Merry Merry Frickin' Christmas

Frickin' A

Schools out, Christmas break
Home for the holiday's meatloaf and fruitcake

Off to grandmas, it's so boring Screaming kids and grandpa's snoring

My aunt Margaret's lost her mind She's trippin' on a train set, have another box of wine

It's gonna be a merry merry frickin' Christmas I must be on Santa clauses shitlist
The tree, the gifts, the mistletoe kiss
Shoot me now I'm sick of all my relatives
Have a merry merry frickin' Christmas

Uncle Richard he's a weirdo Passing out pictures of himself in a Speedo

My cousin Ashley, her singing really sucks Blames it on her drummer and acid reflux

My brother's wife is really hot She pulled me in the bathroom; I hope we don't get caught

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We haven't even opened our presents yet but now it's time to st art

So I'll fake a smile 'cause its going back to Wal-Mart

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