

Santa Baby

Haley Reinhart

Santa baby, slip a sable under the tree, for me
I've been an awful good girl
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa Baby, a '54 convertible too, light blue
I'll wait up for you dear
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

Think of all the fun I've missed
Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed
Next year I could be just as good
If you'd check off my Christmas list

Santa baby, I wanna yacht and really that's not a lie
I've been an angel all year
Santa Baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa honey, the one thing I really do need, the deed

To a platinum mine
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa cutie, and fill my stocking with a duplex and checks
Sign your 'x' on the line
Santa cutie, then hurry down the chimney tonight

Come and trim my Christmas tree
With some decorations bought at Tiffany
I really do believe in you
And let's see if you believe in me

Santa baby, forgot to mention one little thing, a ring
I don't mean on the phone
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight
So hurry down the chimney tonight
Hurry down the chimney, tonight