

Santa Claus Go Straight To The Ghetto

James Brown

Santa Clause, go straight to the ghetto
Pitch up your reindeer. Uh
Go straight to the ghetto
Santa Clause, go straight to the ghetto

And every stockings you buy
The kids are gonna love you. So, uh

Leave a toy for Johnny
Leave a dog for Mary
Leave something pretty for Donnie
And don't forget about Gary

Santa Clause, go straight to the ghetto
Santa Clause, go straight to the ghetto
Tell him James Brown sent you. Ha
Go straight to the ghetto

You know that I know that you will see
Cause' that was once. Me

Hit it! Hit it
You see mothers and soul brothers

Santa Clause, go straight to the ghetto
Santa Clause, oh lord, go straight to the ghetto
And every stockings you buy
The kids are gonna love you

So, pick up a stocking you find
You'll know they need you
So, I'm begging you Santa Clause
Go straight to the ghetto

If anyone wanna know
Tell him James Brown told you

So, Santa Clause, ooh straight to the ghetto
Never thought I realized, I'll be singing a song
With one of you. My
Santa Clause, go straight to the ghetto

Don't leave nothing for me
I have you. Can't you see?
Santa Clause, go straight to the ghetto
Santa Clause, the soul brothers need you

So, Santa Clause, tell him James Brown sent you...