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It wouldn't be Kristmas without snow
It wouldn't be Kristmas without snow
You'll know Santa's coming when you hear him ho ho
It wouldn't be Kristmas without snow
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You'll know Santa's coming when you hear him ho ho
Snow was a filthy ol' bastard,
And getting worse with age
A dirty old man, but a funny old cunt
Twisted and depraved
But the young mums loved old Snow
'cuz he looked like Santa Claus
And they'd bring their kids to meet him
And to hear him (raspy voice) HO HO HO
It wouldn't be Kristmas without snow
It wouldn't be Kristmas without snow
You'll know Santa's coming when you hear him ho ho
It wouldn't be Kristmas without snow
It wouldn't be Kristmas without snow
You'll know Santa's coming when you hear him ho ho
And Snow would con 'em young mums
To sit on Santa's knee...
Snow loved them bouncing young mums bums
The fucking filthy sleaze.
But all the young mums loved him too
And they loved to sit with Snow
And Snow would bounce 'em up and down
And you'd hear him (raspy voice) HO HO.
It wouldn't be Kristmas without snow
It wouldn't be Kristmas without snow
You'll know Santa's coming when you hear him ho ho
It wouldn't be Kristmas without snow
It wouldn't be Kristmas without snow
You'll know Santa's coming when you hear him ho ho
And Snow just couldn't help himself
The deviant old prick
And with them young mums bouncing on his knee
He'd be fumblin' for his zip.
Then he'd casually take the young mum's hand
And move it nice and slow
And drop it on his floppy cock
And you'd hear him (raspy) HO...HO HO...OH
It wouldn't be Kristmas without snow
It wouldn't be Kristmas without snow
You'll know Santa's coming when you hear him ho ho
It wouldn't be Kristmas without snow
It wouldn't be Kristmas without snow
You'll know Santa's coming when you hear him ho ho
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