

What About Poor Old Santa Claus

Kevin Bloody Wilson

What about poor old Santa Claus
What about poor old Santa Claus
What about poor old Santa Claus
You cunt
Christmas comes but once a year
Bust me fuckin' gut to get here
But when I do, I can't get in
Your house is a fuckin' fortress
The chimney's gone, the doors are locked
The alarm goes off and you call the cops
Then the cops turn up and lock me up
Wouldn't give a flying fuck who I was
So, what about poor old Santa Claus
What about poor old Santa Claus
What about poor old Santa Claus
Yeah, you cunt
And then them fuckin' elves are lazy cunts
Wouldn't work in an iron lung
Fuckin' useless, every one of 'em
Gotta do the fuckin' lot meself
And them reindeers are worse 'n the fuckin' elves
Rudolph and that mob from Hell
I'll give 'em fuckin' jingle bells
Come, ya lazy cunts
So, what about poor old Santa Claus
What about poor old Santa Claus
What about poor old Santa Claus
Useless cunts
Gotta fly through sleet and blindin' snow
And dodge 'em planes and UFOs
And flyin' saucers and cops back home
That misses 'em, mine's a fuckin' idiot
Bit by dogs and frostbite, too
Kicked by kids and kangaroos
And up to me arse in reindeer poo
I'm gettin' too old for all this shit
So, what about poor old Santa Claus
What about poor old Santa Claus
What about poor old Santa Claus
Ungrateful cunts
Then the fuckin' kids, the little bastards
I oughta kick their fuckin' arses
Payback for some of the nasties
The little arseholes have done to me
They've spewed on themselves, they've shit in their
pants
It's thunderin' shit all over their aunts
Now wipe in off on your fuckin' beard
Ho, ho, fuckin' ho
So, what about poor old Santa Claus
What about poor old Santa Claus
What about poor old Santa Claus
Little cunts
So, what about poor old Santa Claus
When I come back next year because
When I'm back in your neighborhood
Here's what you cunts had better do

Stoke the bong and stack the fridge
Or I'll fill up your arse full of reindeer shit
Now leave, fuck off, you mongrel kids
And you can sort the cunt's sack yerself
So, what about poor old Santa Claus
What about poor old Santa Claus
What about poor old Santa Claus
Yeah, ya cunts
(3x)
Damn ya bastards
So, what about poor old Santa Claus
What about poor old Santa Claus
What about poor old Santa Claus
Yeah, ya mongrel bastards
Ho, ho, fuckin' ho