We're spending Christmas at your parents' house They got us sleeping in these separate rooms And I don't wanna make 'em mad, or Disrespect your dad, but I'm dying to snuggle up with you

So I'ma tiptoe real slow down the hallway
If the floor creeks, stop, that was close
I've been a good boy all year, that's the truth
But with a little knock-knock

I'm gon' end up on the naughty list
And Santa's gonna take back all my gifts
With kisses sweeter than the cookies
That we left out by the chimney
Tell me, baby, how could I resist?
How could he blame me when it's cold outside,
Wanna hold you tight?
'Cause I know how warm your body is
I'm gon' end up on the naughty list
And, baby, I don't care

It all started with a mistletoe You're sexy Mrs. Claus mini skirt I was buzzing off the eggnog Baby, when I felt your Hands creeping up my shirt

I knew that we'd be getting tangled up in these sheets Girl, it's pretty much guaranteed

I'm gon' end up on the naughty list
And Santa's gonna take back all my gifts
With kisses sweeter than the cookies
That we left out by the chimney
Tell me, baby, how could I resist?
How could he blame me when it's cold outside,
Wanna hold you tight?
'Cause I know how warm your body is
I'm gon' end up on the naughty list
Just to feel you on my fingertips, yeah
But I would give up all my Christmases
'Cause every day is a gift
When I'm loving on you just like this, yeah

I'm gon' end up on the naughty list
Santa's gonna take back all my gifts
With kisses sweeter than the cookies
That we left out by the chimney
Tell me, baby, how could I resist?
How could he blame me when it's cold outside,
Wanna hold you tight?
'Cause I know how warm your body is, yeah
I'm gon' end up on the naughty list
Oh, and I don't care