

# Merry Kissmas

Robbie Williams

That girl is whoa, whoa, whoa  
Yo, need no mistletoe  
My girl's the finest, the fliest  
No ho, ho, ho  
Y'all feel me?

Hop in my car  
Wanna ride shotgun down the boulevard?  
You know who we are  
I sing your favorite song  
(Eh-hey-yeah)

It's that time of the year  
No snow in L.A., but at least you're here  
I hold you while you melt in my arms

Yes, tonight you're mine  
(You're mine)  
December 25th  
Goin' down like this

Put your lips on my lips  
Wish me merry kissmas  
Make it easy as one, two, three  
Close your eyes, make a wish  
Wish me merry kissmas  
And the rest is just history

That girl is whoa, whoa, whoa  
Yo, need no mistletoe  
My girl's the finest, the fliest  
No ho, ho, ho  
Y'all feel me?

Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Yo, need no mistletoe  
My girl's the finest, the fliest  
No ho, ho, ho  
Y'all feel me?

Everyday's a holiday  
Where baby's makin' out with me  
Sit on my lap like I'm Santa Claus  
(Eh-hey-yeah)

One time for the man, oh  
Gotta say thank you, put my hands up  
Look at this angel that's on my arm

Yes, tonight you're mine  
(You're mine)  
December 25th goin' down like this

Put your lips on my lips  
Wish me merry kissmas  
Make it easy as one, two, three  
Close your eyes, make a wish

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Whoa, whoa, whoa  
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No ho, ho, ho  
Y'all feel me?

Put your lips on my lips  
Wish me merry kissmas  
Make it easy as one, two, three  
Close your eyes, make a wish  
Wish me merry kissmas  
And the rest is just history  
(Yeah)  
Y'all feel me?

(Oh, ho-oh)  
(Yeah)  
(Oh, ho-oh)  
(Yeah)  
(Oh, ho-oh)  
(Yeah)  
Y'all feel me?

(Oh, ho-oh)  
(Yeah)  
(Oh, ho-oh)  
(Yeah)  
(Oh, ho-oh)  
(Yeah)  
Y'all feel me?