

# Diddly Squat

Tasha Layton

Oh, I just got a message from 'ol Saint Nick way up in Christma  
sland  
And he says that the toys for good girls and boys are being mad  
e as planned  
There's a truck for little Billy and a dolly for Molly dear  
But you ain't gettin' diddly squat 'cause you really messed up  
this year

Oh, the winter fields are white with snow and the lights are sh  
ining bright  
And wee little heads tucked up in bed dream of sugar plums this  
night  
You might dream of big red apples and those candy canes so near  
But you ain't gettin' diddly squat 'cause you really messed up  
this year

Fa-la-la-la, you're in trouble!  
Fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la!

When your mother asked you to wash the dishes  
Well, you said, "No no no!"  
And you would not pick up your socks  
So you might find a stocking full of coal  
Ho-ho-ho!

Oh, you know that Santa's watching you and he keeps a great big  
list  
And when I tell him the things you do, he really will be mad  
He'll sit you on his knee and then he'll whisper in your ear  
And you ain't gettin' diddly squat 'cause you really messed up  
Oh, you really messed up  
Oh, you really, you really messed up this year!...

You ain't gettin' diddly squat