

Santa's Slay

Twisted Insane

December 24th, I'm on the road again
Making sure the kids ain't gotta be up at the store again
Dasher, Donner, Blitzen, nigga look at what I'm rollin' in
Pull up on your roof, I take a poop and then I throw it in
Going in a minute, if I fall then yell "Geronimo!"
Krampus gotta get you and then beat you and I gotta go
Went to get my kids some shit, December be impossible
The store been fucking up and so I had to call inaudible

Christmas time, I told my wife to sit on Santa's lap
Push and hurt, that pussy squirt, and then she took a nap

(Then what'd you do?)

Back on the sleigh through the night
Pushing through the winter, I had no dinner
I should've made something before I came here
Maybe a little medical edible
Nothing for me to eat
Not even a hair off a reindeer
Now I'm in the kitchen looking through your shit
I open up the fridge n' get a bottle of your lame beer
Back up on the rooftop
Taking everything up in the kitchen
When you wake up, bitch I ain't here

You will bleed on Christmas Eve if you get in my way
I'll come down your chimney, let Santa seal your fate
Have my milk all heated up with cookies on my plate
Before I come up in your room, kill you, and get away
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Now I'm back and I'm flying over your city
Ain't nobody coming with me, I'm bout to pull up and Babe Ruth
Drop a couple of presents off and I'm missin' em
Why the fuck am I tripping?
Bitch I was sipping on Grey Goose
Hurry the fuck up Donner and Blitzen, I gotta piss
Faded, I made a racket, I'm stepping on ornaments
Somebody should've warned you bout the mean old Mr. Grinch
I really should've started, now I'm coming off the bench
Shit!

Crest the Christmas Party, spike the eggnog with my rum
I hope they all are ready, the night only has begun

Everybody drunk as an elf
Even at the Brain, they sippin'
That nigga pointed at the one that got the red nose
Fed up with some bullshit, little kids is looking
Little Timmy, what the fuck you the bed fo'?!
Taking everything up under your tree
Ain't shit in life for free, bitch
Santa Claus said so
And you never seen shit
Only that bloody red sleigh
When we came with the lead smoke

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I'll come down your chimney, let Santa seal your fate
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