

end of the year theyre raising my rent called in sick my
money is spent buildings out side all covered in snow
makin a fire the heat is on i loo out my window there a
shopping cart attached to it theres a crying bum i need a
road dog wheres santa claus on my last drop in stuck
eating crumbs no gift december 25th no bottles empty
where's st. nicolass happy fuckin year and christmas
carol's a whore on the corner and a grinch is a friend of
every pimp take me away for the holidays dinner in a
strait jacket turkey tray and the kids who have been beat
down with a stick you aint gotta take it from the family
plan if ya cant get help do it all for yerself a make
shift kid will be strong in the end soaking up those
tears comes just once a year get someone a gift, show
someone ya care.