

# Santa Baby

Yung Baby Tate

Oh, Santa  
Santa, baby  
Santa, baby

Santa, baby, can you slip a sable up under my tree?  
Oh, Santa, baby, want some diamonds if they come from Tiffany  
Tell me what you got for me, baby  
Flyin' private on a jet from The Pole  
Tell me what you got for me, Santa, baby  
'Cause I really wanna know

Hey Saint Nick, what you got for me?  
I been an awful good girl to ya, babe  
When you come to my house on Christmas Eve  
I'll have cookies and some good champagne  
So hurry down my chimney tonight  
With the keys to a yacht, and that's really not a lot  
Plus I want a new 650i  
But that Bimmer look cleaner when all my diamonds sit inside  
So can I get a ring?  
'Cause I hear somethin' in your bag goin' jing-a-ling-a-ling  
Tell me, is that all for me?  
Tell everybody that they presents got some no deliveries  
I want Gucci, Louis, Fendi, Prada  
Wrap it up and seal it with a bow  
If everybody don't get they gifts tomorrow  
It can be our little secret and nobody has to know, oh

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I can't wait to wake up on Christmas mornin'  
I'ma look up under my tree and see everything that I wanted  
And I hope that you remember 'bout the house 'cause that's so important  
I need a pool on the roof so I'm swimmin' in the clouds  
Can you do that for me?  
Santa, tell me what's up in the bag  
'Cause I need some brand new bundles real, real bad  
And I know that we just chillin', but I need a feelin'  
I mean, for Christ's sake, Santa, tell me what the deal is  
You said you was leavin' Mrs. Claus  
But I see some lipstick stains on your draws  
I know it's not from me because it looks real cheap  
Gimme all the presents, I'll be happy as can be (Ohh-oh-oh)

Santa, baby, can you slip a sable up under my tree? (Ohh-oh-oh)  
Oh, Santa, baby, want some diamonds if they come from Tiffany (Ohh-oh-oh)  
Tell me what you got for me, baby  
Flyin' private on a jet from The Pole (Ooh)  
Tell me what you got for me, Santa, baby (Oh)  
'Cause I really wanna know  
Santa, baby (Ohh-oh), can you slip a sable up under my tree? (Ohh-oh-oh)  
Oh, Santa, baby (Ohh-oh), want some diamonds if they come from Tiffany (Hoo-

oh)

Tell me what you got for me, baby

Flyin' private on a jet from The Pole (Oh-oh)

Tell me what you got for me, Santa, baby

'Cause I really wanna know (Really wanna know)

'Cause I really wanna know, uh

I really wanna know, uh

I really wanna know, uh

Can you slip a sable up under my tree

Want some diamonds if they come from Tiffany

All the presents in your bag, are they for me?

In there, in there, in there for me?