

Toy Sack

Bob Rivers

If you look up in the sky
On the night before Christmas
There's a big fat guy with a
Toy sack
Toy sack yeah yeah
It's squeezing down through your fireplace
Christmas Day
A million Barbie dolls packed away
Boxed up in a sack on a sleigh
That jingle bell parka is as big as a whale
They put everything into the toy sack
They shove in a Chrysler
And a TV from Sony
So hurry up and pack that Shetland pony

The toy sack is a magical place
Where Santa puts the presents
Toy sack Baby
This sack's heavy
Toy sack
Break Santa's back
Call a chiropractor
Crack Santa's back

Lugging and tuggin
Huffin and puffin
Reachin' in the bag
There's an Easy-Bake Oven
Now back up the chimney
Yeah it's straining Santa's jimmies
That sack's not skinny
But every year he lugs it
Around and around and around and around
Reindeer are hoofin'
There ain't no time for goofin baby
Elves linin' up to pack toys for your town
Bag is always movin
Somethin's in there poopin' baby
Puppies in the sack
There's puppies in the sack

The toy sack is a magical place
Where Santa puts the presents
Toy sack baby
Toy sack baby
Have a what
Merry
Christmas
Toy Sack
Santa's toy sack
Toy Sack
Santa's Toy Sack
Baby
Have a Merry Christmas
That's a lot of presents in the Toy Sack