

Jingle Hells Bells

Bob Rivers

Ho Ho Ho

Ho Ho Ho

Like Guns N Roses with Axel Rose spittin'
Ozzie's black eyes and the bats that he's bitten
Big Marshall stacks and a broken E-string
These are a few of my favorite things

Ho Ho Ho

Penthouse apartments and twelve in a hot tub
Drinking Jack Daniels while getting a backrub
Little gold chains pinned to brass nipple rings
These are a few of my favorite things

We like bar fights
We like nose rings
We like eating snails
We always indulge in our favorite things
No wonder our skin's so pale

Girls in black leather with tight little tushes
Tattoos on big bosoms of prickly rose bushes
Silver stretch limos that come when I ring
These are a few of my favorite things

We like bar fights
We like nose rings
We like eating snails
We always indulge in our favorite things
No wonder our skin's

Jingle hell's bells

Ho Ho Ho