

# Little Drummer Boy

Cimorelli

Come they told me  
Pa rum pa pum pum  
A newborn king to see  
Pa rum pa pum pum

Our finest gifts we bring  
Pa rum pa pum pum  
To lay before the king  
Pa rum pa pum pum  
Rum pa pum pum  
Rum pa pum pum  
I'm the drummer boy so do it, do it  
I'm the drummer boy so do it, do it

Rum pa pa pum, rum pa pum pum pum pum.  
Yeah I'm on the drum, yeah I'm on the snare drum  
Yeah I'm on the beat cause the beat goes dumb  
And I only spit heat cause I'm playin' for the Son

Playin' for the King  
Playin for the Title  
It's Christmas time  
Time to read your Holy Bible

I'm so tight, I might go psycho.  
Christmas time so here's a recital.  
I'm so bad like Michael  
I know I'm still young but I go I go  
Stupid stupid love like Cupid  
I'm the drummer boy so do it, do it.

Little baby  
Pa rum pa pum pum  
I am a poor boy too  
Pa rum pa pum pum

I have no gifts to bring  
Pa rum pa pum pum  
That's fit to give our king  
Pa rum pa pum pum  
Rum pa pum pum  
Rum pa pum pum

At the table with the family, havin' dinner  
Blackberry on our hip and then it gave a little flicker  
So, I took a look to see before it activates the ringer  
Came to realize my homie Bieber hit me on the Twitter  
Then I hit him back despite I had some food up on my finger  
Sippin' eggnog with a little sprinkle of vanilla  
Even though it's kinda cold, pullin' out a chinchilla  
Bieber hit me back and said,  
"Let's make it hot up in the winter."

I said, cool  
Ya know Imma deliver;  
Let's collaborate and make the holiday a little bigger  
Before we work

I gotta get this off,  
See the other family members and drop gifts off  
Then we headed to the studio  
Cause ain't nothing stopping how  
You know we bout to turn it up and really get it poppin' now  
People everywhere and all our Twitter followers,  
"Merry Christmas, Kwanza, happy Hanukkah!"

Mary nodded, pa rum pa pum pum  
The ox and lamb kept time, pa rum pa pum pum.

I played my drum for him, pa rum pa pum pum  
I played my best for him, pa rum pa pum pum, rum pa pum pum, rum pa pum pum

If you wanna give, it's the time of year  
JB on the beat, yeah yeah, I'm on the snare  
It's crazy how some people say, say they don't care  
When there's people on the street with no food; it's not fair

It's about time for you to act merrily  
It's about time for you to give to charity

Rarely do people even wanna help at all  
'Cause they warm by the fire, getting toys and their dolls  
Not thinking there's a family out hungry and cold  
Wishin' wishin' that they had somebody they could hold  
So I think some of you need to act bold  
Give a can to a drive, let's change the globe  
Globe globe globe globe globe.

I'm the drummer boy so do it, do it  
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