

Back Door Santa

Elliott Yamin

They call me Back Door Santa
I make my runs about the break of day
I said they call me Back Door Santa
I make my runs about the break of day, oh yeah
I make all the little girls happy
While the boys are out to play, alright

No, I ain't like Old Saint Nick
He don't come but once a year, oh no, no
I said I ain't like Old Saint Nick
He don't come but once a year, oh no
I come runnin' with all my presents
Every time you call me, dear

Well, I keep some change in my pocket
And chase the children at home
I give them a few pennies
So that we can be alone

I leave your back door open
So if anybody smells a mouse
It would not certainly a trouble
If there ain't no chimney in the house

Well, they call me Back Door Santa
I make my runs about the break of day, alright
I make all the little girls happy
While all the boys are out to play

Back Door Santa, that's what they call me
They call me Back Door Santa
I make all the little girls happy
That's what they call me

Back Door Santa, baby
I give them all my presents, oh yeah
Back Door Santa, that's what they call me
That's what they call me, baby, Back Door Santa