

# Christmas In Hollywood

## Hollywood Undead

It's Christmas in Hollywood  
Santa's back up in the hood  
So meet me under the mistletoe, let's fuck  
It's Hanukkah in Inglewood  
The dradles spinning in the hood  
So meet me by the menorah, let's get drunk

Ho, ho, ho, merry Christmas

R: It's Christmas in Hollywood  
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Just a little story about last Christmas  
About some bad kids who were full of wishes  
We gave some gifts and we gave some lovin'  
The weird kind of love that you give to your cousin'

Little Timmy stole from 7-11  
So we stopped by his house with a pair of sevens  
We drank in his room with some dude named Kevin  
But there was still some bad kids who deserved some presents

Zack got caught with a bottle of Jack  
So we slipped down his chimney with an 18 pack  
He didn't leave cookies but we needed a snack  
So we took the beer back and I fucked him in the ass

It's Charlie Scene, got eggnog in my flask  
The holidays are back and all my presents are wrapped  
Like, oh, my God, is that Saint Nick?  
Kids give me your list like it's the 25th

Been accused of being a bad kid  
But I get presents as is  
Mrs. Clause just Myspace'd me  
I blew off a date on Christmas eve

So I don't give a fuck if your naughty or nice  
You might still get a Rolly and a gang of ice  
So write your list and never have no fear  
Have a Hollywood Christmas and an undead new year  
Fuck you

Now watch the language, ho, ho, ho

R:

I'm 'bout to serve it up for for all you boys and girls  
Good kids, bad and even Da Kurlzz  
We were chilling at home and decking the halls  
So I checked my phone and Santa had called

He said he'd swing by at a quarter to twelve

He said that his jolly ass needed some help  
He said Christmas ain't a gang but a way of life  
If you guide my sleigh, I'll let you fuck my wife

So we jumped in his sleigh and it started to jingle  
Funnier than fuck you can ask Chris Kringle  
So we all took flight but something was fishy  
He asked for road ahead and started to kiss me

Underneath his suit was just a bunch of pillows  
Instead of bags of presents, he had bags of dildo's  
I pulled down his beard and it was a monster  
It wasn't Saint Nick, it was a fucking imposter

When we found out he started to pout  
I took my bandanna and I choked him out  
I pulled off his beard and I fucked his mouth  
Hijacked his sleigh and headed down south

I had a lot of wild nights but tonight was the craziest  
Met a lot of Jeff's but this one was shadiest  
When it comes to cheer that motherfuckers a Grinch  
So if you don't like Christmas, fuck you, bitch

You kids are in big trouble, oh, boy, ho, ho

R:

Let's get drunk

Let's get drunk, let's get drunk  
Let's get drunk, let's get drunk  
Let's get drunk

R:

Let's get drunk

R: (2x)