

# Santa's a Fat Bitch

Insane Clown Posse

Sleigh bells jingle-ling rin jing jingle-ling  
Horses, horses, horses, horses.  
Sleigh bells jingle-ling ring jing jingle-ling

Santa Claus suck my balls  
Drunk as hell rinking bells at the malls  
Dancer, Prancer, Dixon, and Cupid  
I'm a get stupid, ha ha ha, eh  
I sat around all night under the chimney  
Holdin my sack like "gimme gimme"  
I know that he's commin, he's commin he must  
Lookin up nuthin but rust, dust.  
Turn on my tv the very next day I see your gettin payed  
leadin the parade I'm that sniper on the buildin  
Listen to my nine go click, Santas a fat bitch

Santa Claus is a fat bitch  
(Santa Claus is a fat fat bitch)  
Another year and I aint get shit  
(Another year I aint get shit)  
If I hear him land on my roof  
(Ohh my undertaker)  
I'm a bust your ass in the too-hoo-hoo-hoo-hooth

Yeah I got somthin to say about St. Nick  
Fuck that hoe he never brought jack shit  
No toys, candy canes, just a lump of coal,  
So I eat it, cuz there ain't nuttin in the cubbards  
So I'll be quick, quick and brief  
Alls I need for Christmas is my two front teeth  
I got my teeth, kicked out my mouth  
I need a few new ones could you help me out  
Should of known I'd get the short end of the stick  
No kinda gift I didn't get shit  
Some say I was bad but that wasn't it  
It's all because, Santas a fat bitch

Santa Claus is a fat bitch  
(Santa fuck you cuz your a hoe)  
Another year and I ain't got shit  
(Another year I ain't get shit)  
If I hear him land on my roof  
I'm a bust your ass in the too-hoo-hoo-hoo-hooth

"Oh-ho-ho don't go that way Roudolf thats the ghettoo.  
Ho-ho, those boys and girls don't deserve anything."  
[Background:] Slaybells ringling jing jing jingle-ling  
horses, horses, horses, horses

Santa Claus, Santa Claus where you been?  
I see you got cookies and milk on your chin  
I guess you had time to collect your ends  
You always been down for your rich friend  
But Roudolf, he don't bring his sleigh my way  
Nuthin but dirt and coal for little J  
I guess you couldn't fit down my chimney shaft  
You need to loose some of that fat ass, eh

All the little rich boys they gettin payed  
Countin the toys and duckets they made  
Me? I got a little half little chunk of dog shit  
I'm a kill that fat bitch

Santa Claus is a fat bitch  
(He ate too much McDonalds)  
Another year and I aint get shit  
(Mrs. Claus is a ho)  
If I hear him land on my roof  
(Slice that bitch in the big red coat)  
I'm a bust your ass in the too-hoo-hoo-hoo-hooth

For the neighborhood Christmas and everythings whack  
Not a creature sturrin but a fuckin rat  
I aint hearin jingle bells I aint hearin nuttin  
Aint smellin no turky sure as hell aint no stuffin  
All that I payed, wished and prayed  
That fat mutha fucka would swing my way  
Drop off soldiers and rubber ballz  
But I woke up and found some crusty old drawers  
Just as I knew it shaft again, and again, and again, and again  
Every year I wake up to the same old shit....house  
There be no sign of the fat bitch

Santa Claus is a fat bitch  
(Santa Claus is a fat bitch)  
Another year and I aint get shit  
(Another year I aint get shit)  
If I hear him land on my roof  
(If I hear him land on my roof)  
I'm a bust your ass in the too-hoo-hoo-hoo-hooth

Santa Claus is a fat bitch  
(Santa Claus is a fat bitch)  
Another year and I aint get shit  
(I aint ge-et shi-it)  
If I hear him land on my roof  
(Ro-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoof)  
I'm a bust your ass in the too-hoo-hoo-hoo-hooth

"He's got a fuzzy white beard and a great big smile,  
A bright red hat you can see for a mile,  
A bag full of goodies and a great big grin,  
Here comes Santa Claus again."