

# Holiday Madness

Kam

[ VERSE 1 ]

Every year I hear "Happy holiday"  
What's my religion? I do what the dollar say  
That's why I celebrate Christmas  
Cause this overweighed redneck devil is big business  
So all season I'm up preyin  
On black communities, is what I'm sayin  
And y'all keepin me fat  
All over America it's on like that  
Kids lookin for Saint Nick  
Just leave me some cookies and get off my damn dick  
You want a present? Nigga, please  
Your house is a wreck, and you're decoratin trees  
Now how dumb can y'all be?  
No food in the kitchen, and you go and buy a tree?  
And then say it's for the children, but you're grown  
They can't miss what they ain't never known  
But since everybody else is out celebratin  
You allow your child to worship a Satan  
Better known as Santa  
Claws in your pocket from L.A. to Atlanta  
And yeah pops, you're silly too  
You shoulda told your children Santa Clause is really you  
And spared em the sadness  
Before they got all caught up in holiday madness

[ VERSE 2 ]

(A whole day dedicated to the devil)  
Is Palm Sunday, and after church I'm goin huntin  
For colored eggs, cause Santa was frontin  
He musta thought it was Passover  
Cause he never brought his ass over  
My house, but today I get new clothes anyway  
Plus a little money, thank you Easter Bunny  
For the basket of jelly beans  
Even though I don't know what the hell he means  
I never read about him in the Bible  
The horny little pagan idol  
No wonder my mind is so twisted  
By thank God my church wasn't broke-wristed  
Even though I never went  
I know I still can repent  
Cause ain't nobody perfect, but niggas so dense  
We seem to only come together over nonsense

[ VERSE 3 ]

(A whole day dedicated to the devil) October 31st is my favorite  
Little boys still at my do', cause I ain't gave em shit  
(But what you showed me in for?)  
Little brats yellin 'trick or treat' all through my screen door  
When y'all should be at home sleep  
Instead of at my front porch 15 deep  
The jack lantern came in handy  
Yo, I can turn my porch light out like I ain't got no candy  
But ain't that somethin?  
You buy a Halloween costume and a pumpkin?  
Almost gave your children a heartattack  
It's a tradition, but who the hell started that?  
A whole day dedicated to the devil

That's just one out of several  
Most people don't think  
But America need to see a shrink  
For her holiday madness  
[ VERSE 4 ]  
Damn, I can't wait until it get dark  
So I can light these fireworks up at the park  
And celebrate my independence  
It's the 4th of July, but I ain't got 10 cents  
I bought the jumbo assortment  
Then came out the pocket for a goddamn skyrocket  
And the shit was a dud  
It was lit, but it never even left the mud  
But at least I got freedom where I'm at  
Plus Red Devil and Wild Cat  
And they open 24 hours  
And right about now they got a sale on bloomin flowers  
So I'm ready to celebrate  
July 4th 1930, the true date  
Cause in 1776  
Black people were still in the mix  
Until the comin of W.B. Farrhad  
The God in person, yeah cursin  
America, word is bond  
And left us Elijah and Farrakhan