## **Kristmas Without Snow**

## **Kevin Bloody Wilson**

It wouldn't be Kristmas without snow It wouldn't be Kristmas without snow You'll know Santa's coming when you hear him ho ho ho It wouldn't be Kristmas without snow It wouldn't be Kristmas without snow You'll know Santa's coming when you hear him ho ho ho

Snow was a filthy ol' bastard, And getting worse with age A dirty old man, but a funny old cunt Twisted and depraved But the young mums loved old Snow 'cuz he looked like Santa Claus And they'd bring their kids to meet him And to hear him (raspy voice) HO HO HO

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And Snow would con 'em young mums To sit on Santa's knee... Snow loved them bouncing young mums bums The fucking filthy sleaze. But all the young mums loved him too And they loved to sit with Snow And Snow would bounce 'em up and down And you'd hear him (raspy voice) HO HO HO.

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And Snow just couldn't help himself The deviant old prick And with them young mums bouncing on his knee He'd be fumblin' for his zip. Then he'd casually take the young mum's hand And move it nice and slow And drop it on his floppy cock And you'd hear him (raspy) HO...HO HO...OH

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