

end of the year theyre raising my rent called in sick my  
money is spent buildings out side all covered in snow  
makin a fire the heat is on i loo out my window there a  
shopping cart attached to it theres a crying bum i need a  
road dog wheres santa claus on my last drop in stuck  
eating crumbs no gift december 25th no bottles empty  
where's st. nicolass happy fuckin year and christmas  
carol's a whore on the corner and a grinch is a friend of  
every pimp take me away for the holidays dinner in a  
strait jacket turkey tray and the kids who have been beat  
down with a stick you aint gotta take it from the family  
plan if ya cant get help do it all for yerself a make  
shift kid will be strong in the end soaking up those  
tears comes just once a year get someone a gift, show  
someone ya care.