

Cherry Poppin' Daddies, Butch The Gay Santa Claus

Butch The Gay Santa Claus, filled with Christmas cheer
Butch The Gay Santa Claus, his beard tickles your ear
All the children at the mall wait for their surprise
It's not just Rudolph's nose that's red when they sit on his thighs
Oh

He squeezes down your chimney, greased up with frankincense
With bulging gifts for little boys leave dangling ornaments
Butch The Gay Santa Claus, filled with Christmas cheer
If you're very good he might come more than once this year
More than once this year
More than once this year