

Korn, The Christmas Song

Twass the night before Christmas, when all through the house,
everybody was stoned, even the mouse.

Her from the whore house, me from the jail,
I just settled down to get a piece of her tail.

When all of a sudden I heard such a clatter,
I tripped on my dick and busted my bladder!

I went downstairs and what did I see?!
A fat little red faget hangin' from a tree.

He stuffed the stockings with reefers and beer,
and a big fat hairy dick for the family queer.

That's the end of my story. Funny wasn't it, ya see?

One, two, three, four, Santa can suck my dick all day!