

Sugar Ray, Little Saint Nick

Ooooooooo
Merry christmas saint nick

Ooooooooo

Well the way up north where the air gets cold
There's a tale about christmas that you've all been told
And a real famous cat all dressed up in red
And he spends a whole year workin' out on his sled

It's the little saint nick
Little saint nick
It's the little saint nick
Little saint nick

Just a little bobsled we call it old saint nick
But she'll walk a toboggan with a four speed stick
She's candy apple red with a ski for a wheel
And when santa hits the gas man just watch him peel

It's the little saint nick
Little saint nick
It's the little saint nick
Little saint nick

A run, run reindeer

A run, run reindeer
A run, run reindeer
A run, run reindeer

He don't miss no one

And haulin' through the snow at a frightening speed
With a half a dozen deer with rudy to lead
He's got to wear his goggles cause the snow really flies
And he's cruisin' every path with a little surprise

It's the little saint nick
Little saint nick
It's the little saint nick
Little saint nick

Ahhhhh
Merry christmas saint nick
Christmas comes this time each year

Ahhhhh
Merry christmas saint nick
Christmas comes this time each year

Ahhhhh
Merry christmas saint nick