B2K, Santa Hooked Me Up

(Rap (J-BOOG)

This year Your boy went all out

Let me sit down and tell you what um talkin about

Now what's sumthin you can imagine

So I dun have ta explain

Oh just picture the North Pole

relaxin in my chain and my gurl

she's bad, so bad, whoa!

Havin a gurl like Boog's gonna become the new fad

When you're walkin to my house

You're gonna be given a map

Cuz if you turn the wrong corner, you won't find your way bakk

But um sleepy now So, I'm gone off the track

Bye, goodight! Holla

(Chorus (x2)

Santa hookéd me up this year

Santa hooked me up this year

Santa hooked me up this year

So let me tell you what I got fo Christmas this yea

Santa hooked me up with a Bentley 4-door

Now a 100-million-dolla G4

Santa wuz generous

Gave me a gang of money

More ice than the North Pole

More karatz than Bugz Bunny

This year forget the socks abd the Christmas tree

I got a Benz 1200

Ain't even hit the streetz

I got a 3-way pager

and a matching set

Got an iced-out chain

That put a crick in my neck

(Chorus (x2)

This year was too sick

Santa Claus got me that 6

with that doubled out kit

Too clean, fresh white, gangsta lean

You kno how I do, when I get on the scene

Santa Claus, "SC" is what I call his name

He give me too much I think Santa got crazy

But anywayz, thank you for all the giftz

I left them hot cookiez, but just dun forget it

(Chorus (x2)

(Lil Fizz)

Now Christmas is my favorite time of year

I got red forces with red Polo gear

Red Chanel ski hat, plus a Cadillac

With diamond in the bakk

Sittin on the scene with shiny gold D's

00000H

Ice crush soda can

Chrome on the left hand

and a walkman-you got a walkman

When I get all this

Man I thought it wuz great!

But I wuz bad this year

so Santa made a mistake

(Chorus (x2)