

# Hollywood Undead, Christmas Time In Hollywood

It's Christmas in Hollywood  
Santa's back up in the hood  
So meet me under the mistletoe lets fuck  
It's Chanukah in Inglewood  
the dradles spinning in the hood  
so meet me by the manura lets get drunk

[Charlie Scene and J-dog]  
J J J Just a little story about last Christmas  
About some bad kids who were full of wishes  
We gave some gifts and then we gave some lovin  
The weird kind of love that you give to your cousin

Little Timmy stole from 7-11  
So we stopped by his house with a pair of sevens  
We drank in his room with some dude named Kevin  
But there was still some bad kids who deserved some presents

Zack got caught with a bottle of jack  
So we slipped down his chimney with an 18 pack  
He didn't leave cookies but we needed a snack  
So we took the beer back and I FUCKED HIM IN THE ASS!!!

It's Charlie Scene got egg nog in my flask  
The holidays are back and all my presents are wrapped  
Like oh my god is that saint nick  
Kids give me your list like its the 25th

Been accused of being a bad kid  
But I get presents as is  
Cause MRS. Clause just myspace'd me  
I blew off a date on Christmas eve.  
So I don't give a fuck if your naughty or nice  
You might still get a Rolly (rolex) and a gang on ice  
So write your list and never have no fear  
Have a Hollywood Christmas and an Undead new year!!!!  
FUCK YEAH!!!

(chorus)

[The Server and Da Kurlzz]  
bout to serve it up for for all you boys and girls.  
good kids, bad and even Da Kurlzz.  
we were chillin at home and deckin the halls.  
so I checked my phone and Santa had called.

he said he'd swing by at a quarter to twelve.  
he said that his jolly ass needed some help.  
he said Christmas aint a gang but a way of life.  
"if you guide my sleigh, I'll let you fuck my wife."

so we jumped in his sleigh and it started to jingle,  
funnier than fuck you can ask Chris Kringle.  
so we all took flight but something was fishy.  
he asked for road head and started to kiss me.

underneath his suit was just a bunch of pillows.  
instead of bags of presents, he had bags of dildo's.  
I pulled down his beard and it was a monster.  
it wasn't saint nick it was a fuckin imposter.

when we found out he started to pout.  
I took my bandana and I choked him out.  
I pulled off his beard and I fucked his mouth.

hi-jacked his sleigh and headed down south.  
I had a lot of wild nights but tonight was the craziest,  
met a lot of Jeff's but this one was shadiest.  
when it comes to cheer that motherfuckers a grinch.  
so if you don't like Christmas FUCK YOU BITCH!!!