

Insane Clown Posse, Under The Big Top - Icp

Slay bells jingle-ling ring jing jingle-ling
Horses, horses, horses, horses
Slay bells jingle-ling ring jing jingle-ling
(gunshot)
Santa claus suck my balls drunk as hell
Ringing bells at the malls dancer prancer nixon and cupid
I'm a get stupid, ha ha ha,
Eh I sat around all night under the chimney
Holdin my sack like gimme gimme
I know that he's commin he's commin he must lookin up nuthin but rust, dust.
Turn on my tv the very next day
I see your gettin paid leaden the parade
I'm that sniper on the buildin
Listen to my nine go click,
Santa's a fat bitch
(2x) santa claus is a fat bitch
Santa claus is a fat bitch
Another year and I ain't get shit
Another year I ain't get shit if I hear him land on my roof
Ohh my undertaker I'm a bust your ass in the too-hoo-hoo-hoo-hooth
Yeah I got somethin to say about st. nick
F**k that hoe he never brought jack shit no toys, candy canes, j
Just a lump of coal,
So I eat it, 'cause there ain't nuttin in the cupboard
So I'll be quick, quick and brief
All I need for christmas is my two front teeth
I got my teeth, kicked out my mouth
I need a few numbers could you help me out
Should of known I guessed I'd show not a steak
No kinda gift I didn't get shit some say
I was bad but that wasn't it it's all because,
(2x) santa's a fat bitch
Santa claus is a fat bitch
Santa f**k you 'cause your a hoe
Another year and I ain't got shit
Another year I ain't get shit if I hear him land on my roof
I'm a bust your ass in the too-hoo-hoo-hoo-hooth oh-ho-ho don't go that way
Rudolf that's the ghetto ho-ho those
Boys and girls don't deserve anything
(in background: slay bells ringling jing jing jingle-ling horses, horses,
Horses, horses) santa claus, santa claus where you been?
I see you got cookies and milk on your chin

I guess you had time to collect your ends
You always been down for your rich friend
But rudolf, he don't bring his slay my way
Nuthin but dirt and coal for little j
I guess you couldn't fit down my chimney shaft
You need to loose some of that fat ass, eh
All the little rich bays they gettin paid
Countin the toys and ducats they made me?
I got a little half little chunk of dog shit
I'm a kill that fat bitch santa claus is a fat bitch
He ate too much
Mcdonalds another year and I ain't get shit
Mrs. claus is a ho if I hear him land on my roof
Slice that bitch in the big red coat
I'm a bust your ass in the too-hoo-hoo-hoo-hooth
For the neighborhood
Christmas and everything's whack
Not a creature stirring but a f**kin rat
I ain't hearin jingle bells I ain't hearin nuttin
Aint smellin no turkey sure as hell ain't no stuffin

All that I paid wished and prayed
That fat mutha f**ka would swing my way
Drop off soldiers and rubber balls but
I woke up and found some crusty old drawers
Just as I knew it shaft again, and again, and again, and again
Every year I wake up to the same old shit....house there be no sign of the fat bitch
(2x) santa claus is a fat bitch
Santa claus is a fat bitch
(2x) another year and I ain't get shit
Another year I ain't get shit
If I hear him land on my roof if I hear him land on my roof
I'm a bust your ass in the too-hoo-hoo-hoo-hooth
(2x) santa claus is a fat bitch
Santa claus is a fat bitch
Another year and I ain't get shit I ain't ge-et shi-it
If I hear him land on my roof ro-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoof
I'm a bust your ass in the too-hoo-hoo-hoo-hooth
(record scratching)
He's got a fuzzy whit beard and a great big smile,
A bright red hat you can see for a mile,
A bag full of goodies and a great big grin,
Hear comes santa claus again.