

Meaghan Jette Martin, Santa Baby

Santa baby, just slip a sable under the tree, for me
I've been an awful good girl
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight.
Santa baby, an out-of-space convertible too, light blue
I'll wait up for you dear
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight.
Think of all the fun I've missed
Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed
Next year I could be oh just as good
If you'd check off my Christmas list.
Santa baby, I wanna yacht and really that's
Not a lot
I've been an angel all year
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight.
Santa honey, one thing I really do need, the deed
To a platinum mine
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight.
Santa cutie, I'm filling my stocking with a duplex, and checks
Sign your 'X' on the line
Santa cutie, and hurry down the chimney tonight.
Come and trim my Christmas tree
With some decorations bought at Tiffany's
I really do believe in you
Let's see if you believe in me
Santa baby, forgot to mention one little thing, a ring
I don't mean a phone
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight.
Hurry down the chimney tonight
Hurry down the chimney tonight.