

RUN-DMC, Christmas Is

[Reverend Run]

Ho-ho-hoin, what do you think, on Xmas it'll be snowin
And people get their ???, ??? ??? ??? ??? for growin
You knowin, we're ???, in da Ghetto they're gettin nothin
No toys for little boys, no curls for girls, the turkey stuffin

They laugh, they have presents, ain't thick
You might just wanna ask, "Where's my present St. Nick?"
So think, a little about people minus money
And when you get some dough, why don't you show some kind of sunny

Go 'head, get fed, and spread a little love
Get what you can afford just like the Lord from up above
A quote, a note, and when you won't believe
It's better to give than to receive (Yo!)

It's Xmas no ???, listen all you listeners
Think of all the prisoners that's in prison during Xmas
Now try and bring your ???, to try and put you up on
Layin it on the table, so you're able to put your cup on

No snow, no not a flurry, so hurry don't you miss it
Not dissin you but wishin you a very merry Xmas

Give up the dough!
Give up the dough!
Give up the dough on Xmas yo!

Give up the dough!
Give up the dough!
Give up the dough (Here we go, here we go!)

[DMC]

I'm from the Ghetto, does this mean I get no toys or presents beneath
my tree?
I wrote my list, I made my wish, is dis what Xmas means to me?
No snowflakes droppin, can't go shoppin
Rhymes are a-poppin, to keep the hip-hoppin
Why cant-a Santa pause for the cause?

I'm gettin mine, you gettin yours, thats how Xmas is supposed ta be
A very merry Xmas for everybody, fight poverty, give to the needy
Don't be like the Grinch, cause the Grinch is greedy
Deck the malls with balls of holly, tis the season to be jolly

No presents for my tree and, I don't even know if any gifts I'm gonna
get
Happy holidays, not like a lot a days, a few here, a few there, to the
New Year
Seasons Greetings are the reasons for the cheer
If Santa Claus is coming to town, hope it's my chimney he's coming down

On Xmas, because Xmas is, on Xmas, because Xmas is

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Here we go - flow!

[Reverend Run]

Have a very merry merry merry, and hairy
And if ya need a leader, Run be there for your blurry blurry sight
And write, a rhyme for the night
Xmas is a time for givin, not for the tight

So open your pocket, your heart, unlock it
Dollars straight from Hollis, I give it like I clock it
Cold is the weather, minus the humidity
Don't mistake, ??? ??? ??? ??? ???

Xmas, dis must be the time of year
Lego of your ego, rather ego amigo be there
And here, my dear, so give a kid a beer
Cause everytime you give, its coming back, lets get it clear

I'll be scopin, and hopin, brothers lend an ear
So have a merry Xmas, and a happy New Year

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Yeah that's right, give up the dough! (yo!)
I wan't my Ninja Turtles
I want my bike
I want my Sega ???
I want my Nintendo
??? ??? ??? lights back on
Word up