

# 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

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!)

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!)

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

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!)

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!)

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