

RuPaul, Hey Sis, Its Christmas

Hey Sis, it's Christmas
You can cross me off of your wish list
'Cause Santa Claus ain't no Mrs.
We gon' have the best Christmas that ever existed
Hey Sis, it's Christmas
Come on over bitch, you can't miss this
Don't need gifts, now can I get a witness?
We gon' have the best Christmas that ever existed
Boom, right, Christmas, white
Reindeers pulling that sleigh tonight
Don that apparel so gay, that's right
All of those elves be givin' me life
Shoot, score, eggnog, four
Living room lit like never before
Ding-dong, bitch, better get the door
Holiday hoes, who could ask for more?
Cup of tea under the tree
Tell me what you want
All that you need is a pal and a confident
Family tree is a mess, all I want is cunt
Punch it up straight to the back, Sissy, to the front, bang
The bells to the dong, I'm gon' strut it out
Grinch, go home if you think I'm gon' cut it out
Don't forget, pass the hot, roasted nuts all around, blam
Come here, Ricky Red, here shut it down
Gettin' fired up, I'm ready for the healing
Sugarplum fairy dancing on the ceiling
Hearing them angels sing, and I'm feeling nice
(Bass drop, boom, boss, bring it back now)
Gettin' fired up, I'm ready for the healing
Sugarplum fairy dancing on the ceiling
Hearing them angels sing, and I'm feeling nice
(Go!)

Hey Sis, it's Christmas
You can cross me off of your wish list
'Cause Santa Clause ain't no Mrs.
We gon' have the best Christmas that ever existed
Hey Sis, it's Christmas
Come on over bitch, you can't miss this
Don't need gifts, now can I get a witness?
We gon' have the best Christmas that ever existed
Red thong, sing a song
Gingerbread men gonna ping your pong
Mistletoe kiss, kiss can't be wrong
Ride that candycane good and long
Nuts, crack, stocking fat
Christmas Carol, she in the back
Look at her workin' with all of that
Frosty the Snowman, where you at?
Cup of tea under the tree
Tell me what you want
All that you need is a pal and a confident
Family tree is a mess, all I want is cunt
Punch it up straight to the back, Sissy, to the front, bang
The bells to the dong, I'm gon' strut it out
Grinch, go home if you think I'm gon' cut it out
Don't forget, pass the hot, roasted nuts all around, blam
Come here, Ricky Red, here shut it down
Gettin' fired up, I'm ready for the healing
Sugarplum fairy dancing on the ceiling
Hearing them angels sing, and I'm feeling nice
(Bass drop, boom, boss, bring it back now)
Gettin' fired up, I'm ready for the healing
Sugarplum fairy dancing on the ceiling

Hearing them angels sing, and I'm feeling nice
(Go!)
Hey Sis, it's Christmas
You can cross me off of your wish list
'Cause Santa Claus ain't no Mrs.
We gon' have the best Christmas that ever existed
Hey Sis, it's Christmas
Come on over bitch, you can't miss this
Hey Sis, it's Chris-Chris-Christmas
Have the best Christmas that ever existed
Hey Sis, it's Christmas
You can cross me off of your wish list
'Cause Santa Claus ain't no Mrs.
We gon' have the best Christmas that ever existed
Hey Sis, it's Christmas
Come on over bitch, you can't miss this
Don't need gifts, now can I get a witness?
We gon' have the best Christmas that ever existed
Have the best Christmas that ever existed