

Sum 41 With Tenacious D., Things I Want

(Santa)

Ho, Ho, Ho

So many christmas letters

So many wishes

Lucy wants a squeezey doll

Jimmy wants a moon rocket

Oh, this list's rather long...

(Sum 41)

yaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

yah

(Jack Black)

Hey now Santa I'm writin' to you

'Cause there's alotta cool shit I want

I know I've been naughty

But cut me some slack

'Cause theres alotta cool shit I want

So heres my list-a

So check it a twice-a

I want:

A solid gold harley with machine guns on the front

I want:

A Motley Crue lunch box

Filled with sticky buns

I wanna see-through jump suit

That fits me tight

I want all the Beatles copyrights

I wanna chop Florida off the map

I want Pamala Anderson's speedo top!

Here ya go, Santa

That's my Christmas list

That's all the cool shit I want

But wait a minute, Santa

Here's some things I missed

There's still alotta cool shit I want

So here's my list-a

So check it a twice-a

I want:

A time machine and a BB gun

I want:

A statue of Moby on the surface of the sun

I want:

To party naked on a school bus full of nuns

I want:

A bumper pool table

And a robot pelican

There ya go, Santa

I'm sure you'll agree that

There's some really cool shit I want

I know I've been naughty

But I gaurentee

That I deserve every single one

So take my list-a

And check it a twice-a

I know i've been naughty

But life aint nice-a

Please i still-a
Need some more shit-a
I want:

I diamond hyena shootin fire from his butt
I want:
A cannibal chef to cook me sweet and sour butt
I want:
A magical sleigh that's pulled by flying skunks
I want:
All the cool shit I want!