

# Christmas At My House

Rahsaan Patterson

When I was a kid  
I used to wonder where my mama hid  
All the Christmas gifts  
She pretended that Santa Claus would give

We'd trim the tree  
Jiffy Pop on a string  
Lickin' candy canes  
While I'm listening to Donny sing

Ooh, talkin' about Christmas

Rudolph's nose is bright  
But big sister tell me, "He's just a lie"  
She said, "Santa ain't coming around  
'Cause there's no chimney for him to come down"

So on the evening  
While pretendin' to sleep  
We would hear our Daddy  
Huffin', puffin' and cussin' boxes

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We'd never leave cookies for Santa to eat  
'Cause he was just an image of a cartoon on a TV, oh

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