

A Very Twiztid Christmas

Twiztid

Alright, so let me get this right, you say it's a motherfucker who come to y
our house...
To your muthafucking house
And he ain't be trying to rob you?
Ah hell no, that's Santa Dawg, you ain't ever heard of Santa?
Nuh uh
Santa Claus, Saint Nick?
Nah
Kris Kringle?
Man nah!
You ain't ever heard of Kris Kringle?
Man Hell nah!!
Look (What?), he come down the chimney in some spots, but some people they a
in't got no
chimney, so he just come in tha back dooor, he may have to kick it in though
, depending
it what hood he in, cause some people be bolting they shit
Who?
You know like Kwee-
Kwee and them down there on west 7 mile, you know, swinginh the herb
Fool, I know who that is, who you talking about kicking in some DOORS?
Santa, SANTA CLAUS!...Ho Ho Ho everybody's Jolly
Oh, you mean the motherfucker who be ringing the bell down in front of Churc
hes' Chicken
Something like that, except he come and he be bringing gifts, it's like reli
gious thing
or something
Man, you acting like a sucker believing in that Fishtishish Bullshit!
Man, I don't even like fish! so, LOOK!
WHAT?
He's looking at his list
Right
He's checking it twice
Right, Right
And he gonna know who's naughty or nice
Man, hell nah, so what you saying, this motherfucker work for the FBI? he go
t a list,
what kind of list?
I mean, it's kinda like that, it ain't really a list like that, I mean its Chr
istmas list,
you know like gifts and stuff... remember when you was and you wanting Space
Invaders
for the 5200 back in '86? (yea), and then nobody got it for you? (uh huh), c
ause you
wasn't right, Santa was like Fuck that, I ain't bringing him shit, I'mah gon
na bring my
homie Lil Poot erythang.
Well fuck SANTA, and fuck you
Man fuck you man, you don't be dissing no Santa Claus, dawg
I don't be beliving in that shit, that shit ain't even real, man you acting
like a
little sucker beliving in some old Santa Claus shit
Man, SANTA for life fool
*have you been a good boy this year? if not I'm gonna split your fucking hea
d!"
With so much Drama in the D-E-T
It's kinda hard putting trimin's on my Christmas Tree

But, I some how, some way
 Keep coming up with fresh ass nizzle just to drizzle on the way
 May I, wrap another gift, so that I, can sneak up in your house in the bedroom
 Everybody tripping, roasting chestnuts, waiting on Santa to come
 I got Blaze in the living room drinking Egg-Nog
 Jamie's in the kitchen and he pulling the bomb
 I got Little Eric Loder dressed up like a Elf
 And, all they keep saying is "go fuck yourself"
 So, turn off the lights and close the doors
 Man for what? Santa Claus Hoe
 And, we gonna blow ounce with him
 G's up, hoes down, I got Santa Claus high as shit
 Chorus:
 Sitting by the tree sipping Egg-Nog.
 Waiting on Christmas gifts....Egg-Nog.
 With my Mind on my presents
 And my presents on my mind
 Sitting by the tree sipping Egg-Nog
 Waiting on Christmas gifts....Egg-Nog
 With my mind on my presents
 And my presents on my mind
 Mixing Egg-Nog and Gin
 everybody got their cups but they ain't chipped in
 Well I called up Blaze told him, time for dime
 He said him and Anybody coming through at nine
 See everything is fine, cause I'm feeling all Christmassy
 And I'm standing right next to the Christmas tree
 Seeing the blinking lights made me sick
 But I always decorate every year for Saint Nick
 So, there ain't no chance he gonna pass me up
 Got some Cocoa in a cup and some Hydro in a blunt
 That I am gonna smoke with Santa Claus
 Get him all shit-faced till the break of dawn
 And, watch him fly off in the night
 Hey thanks for the presents, I hope you make it home alright
 Before he left he said "Hey, Listen Bro"
 "Your the first stop I made, I gotta billion more to go".
 Chorus
 Later on Christmas Day
 My homie Violent J
 Came through with a gift for me
 And a dope ass fruit cake "aight dawg",
 With a phat ass joint with the blue cots
 That make ya choke, with some bud, ain't no choke
 Had to take a step back, sit my Egg-Nog down, knocking Rum and cot
 I'm fucked up now, but ain't no body clap, the presents are wrapped
 Shaggy's style through with a 40 in a sac "roll it up"
 Smoke with Santa, break with the elves
 They supposed to stop by at a half past twelve
 Chorus
 Shit If I would of known we was getting shit for free
 I would have pulled my dick out!