

411**"Christmas Song"**Visit "[Christmas Song](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey Santa claus you cunt!
Where's me fucking bike?
I've unwrapped all this other junk and there's nothing
that I like.
I wrote you a fucking letter and I come to see you twice
Ya worn out geriatric fart, you forgot me fucking bike.
If I wanted a pair of bloody thongs, I'd have bloody
asked.
And this cowboy suit and ping pong set you can shove
right up your arse!
You've stuffed me bloody order up
It's enough to make you spew
And I'm not the only one who's snakey
Me sisters dirty too!

(female voice)

Hey santa clause you cunt!
Where's me fucking pram?
You promised me you'd bring me one, you remember
who I am.
'Cause I'm the little girl who you made sit right on your
hand
I'll give you fucking ho ho ho
You forgot me fucking pram

(male voice)

Next time I come to see ya, I'm gonna punch you in the
guts
And I'll let your fucking reihndeer go and kick Rudolf in
the nuts!
You just wait 'till next year, when you go to that store
And me and me little sister, come stomping through
the door
And we'll say, yeah you wait for it
Hey mums and dads you smell his breath and check
his bloodshot eyes
And don't listen to him boys and girls 'cause he tells
fucking lies
He's just a piss tank and a pervert, and he's not even
very bright
'Cause the old fucking wanker Forgot me fucking bike.

You wait you old cunt, I'm gonna dob you in
Tell me old man on you, he's gonna punch your fucking
lights out
"I saw mummy sucking santa clause"

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