

## **Bob Rivers**

# **"Holy Shit It's Christmas"**

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Hamster #1: Did you hear that?

Hamster #2: Hey everybody, Santa's here!

Hamster #3: Aw, there ain't no Santa Claus.

Hamster #2: There is, too!

Hamsters: He's here!

Rivers: Ho, ho, ho... Merry Christmas!

Hamster #1: Aw shit, it's Red Peters!

Rivers: C'mon, you swinging hamsters, get over here.  
We're gonna sing us a happy Christmas song.

Hamster #3: Oh no, not another corny stupid song!

Hamster #2: Yeah no way.

Rivers: Get over here and sing or I'll wring your  
Little necks.

Hamsters: Okay, okay

Rivers:

Grab your nuts hamsters, gather round with me.  
Forget about all that teasin'.

We're breaking out the holly and aluminum tree  
Cause it's that jolly season.

I know you've been naughty, but have you been nice?

That's only Santa's business

He's making his list and he's checking it twice.

All: Holy shit, it's Christmas!

Hamsters:

Santa comes just once a year

Just like you, Red. That's what we hear.

He's got a soft spot for reindeer.

Especially Rudolph's derriere.

Rivers:

Hey, knock it off fellas. It's a holiday.

Go on, give Santa a big kiss.

You can play "hide the hamster" on the one-horse  
Sleigh.

All: Holy shit, it's Christmas!

Rivers: Hey what happened to my lyric sheet? Anyone  
Seen my lyric sheet?

Hamster #1: Heck, we don't need no lyric sheets, Red.  
We know our parts by heart. Right, fellas?

Hamster #3: Yeah sure, I know my part

Hamster #2: Yeah me too

Rivers: Well that's great, guys. I love Christmas  
Songs.

Godfried: Santa tried reaching up the neighbor's  
blouse

After drinking all the egg nog

Bruce: Camped out in the bathroom for an hour or two

Squashing off a yule log

Raleigh: He wandered in his undies all over the house  
But we minded our own business

Hamsters: Til we caught him stuffing hamsters up a  
gift

Wrap tube.

All: Holy shit, it's Christmas

Rivers:

Santa comes just once a year.

Up the chimney he'll disappear.

Hamsters:

Keep on the lookout for Mr. Gear

Hamster deliveries in the rear

Rivers:

Gimme those lyrics

Roastnuts chestin' on an open fire

Santa's tongue stuck to the doorknob

His balls got fondled by a caroling choir

While the parson gave him a hand... what?

The sleigh came down and took him away.

The whole damn crowd was dismissed.

All:

It was a time to be jolly and a time to be gay.

Holy shit, it's Christmas.  
Holy shit, it's Christmas.  
Holy Shit! It's Christmas!

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