

Eric Cartman

"Swiss Colony Beef Log"

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Swiss Colony Beef Log - Eric Cartman

Stockings are hung on the chimney
And the presents are under the tree
And Mamma's in the kitchen,
Making some, 'erbal tea

The windows are covered with frost,
And the candles are all alight
But as I wander, through this quiet house,
Something just doesn't seem right

You see, every year, the neighbours bring us
a Swiss Colony Beef Log
But the neighbours aren't around, around, around
There's no Beef Log to be found
This year

No Beef Log

Christmas isn't Christmas
Without a Swiss Colony Beef Log
Without those cheeses and meats,
I don't think I can get around

My mother tries to comfort me,
She says "Here Son, have some egg nog"
I fucking hate egg nog, seriously

What do I see?
Underneath the tree?
Grandma got a Swiss Colony Beef Log just for me
Ahhh.....Gravy!
Swiss Colony Beef Log, baby!
That's what Christmas is all about!
The Roly Poly Colony Beef Log, baby!
Makes a little boy scream and shout!
Deck the halls with balls of Swiss Colony
La la la la la, la la, la LA!!

Sweet

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