Hollywood Undead "Christmas In Hollywood"

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It's Christmas in Hollywood
Santa's back up in the hood
So meet me under the mistletoe, let's fuck
It's Hanukkah in Inglewood
The dradles spinning in the hood
So meet me by the menorah, let's get drunk

Ho, ho, ho, merry Christmas

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Just a little story about last Christmas About some bad kids who were full of wishes We gave some gifts and we gave some lovin' The weird kind of love that you give to your cousin'

Little Timmy stole from 7-11
So we stopped by his house with a pair of sevens
We drank in his room with some dude named Kevin
But there was still some bad kids who deserved some
presents

Zack got caught with a bottle of Jack So we slipped down his chimney with an 18 pack He didn't leave cookies but we needed a snack So we took the beer back and I fucked him in the ass

It's Charlie Scene, got eggnog in my flask
The holidays are back and all my presents are wrapped
Like, oh, my God, is that Saint Nick?
Kids give me your list like it's the 25th

Been accused of being a bad kid But I get presents as is Mrs. Clause just Myspace'd me I blew off a date on Christmas eve So I don't give a fuck if your naughty or nice You might still get a Rolly and a gang of ice So write your list and never have no fear Have a Hollywood Christmas and an undead new year Fuck you

Now watch the language, ho, ho, ho

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I'm 'bout to serve it up for for all you boys and girls Good kids, bad and even Da Kurlzz We were chilling at home and decking the halls So I checked my phone and Santa had called He said he'd swing by at a quarter to twelve He said that his jolly ass needed some help He said Christmas ain't a gang but a way of life If you guide my sleigh, I'll let you fuck my wife

So we jumped in his sleigh and it started to jingle Funnier than fuck you can ask Chris Kringle So we all took flight but something was fishy He asked for road ahead and started to kiss me

Underneath his suit was just a bunch of pillows Instead of bags of presents, he had bags of dildo's I pulled down his beard and it was a monster It wasn't Saint Nick, it was a fucking imposter

When we found out he started to pout
I took my bandanna and I choked him out
I pulled off his beard and I fucked his mouth
Hijacked his sleigh and headed down south

I had a lot of wild nights but tonight was the craziest Met a lot of Jeff's but this one was shadiest When it comes to cheer that motherfuckers a Grinch So if you don't like Christmas, fuck you, bitch

You kids are in big trouble, oh, boy, ho, ho

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