

## **Insane Clown Posse "Under The Big Top - Icp"**

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Slay bells jingle-ling ring jing jingle-ling  
Horses, horses, horses, horses  
Slay bells jingle-ling ring jing jingle-ling  
(gunshot)  
Santa claus suck my balls drunk as hell  
Ringing bells at the malls dancer prancer nixon and  
cupid  
I'm a get stupid, ha ha ha,  
Eh I sat around all night under the chimney  
Holdin my sack like gimme gimme  
I know that he's commin he's commin he must lookin up  
nuthin but rust, dust.  
Turn on my tv the very next day  
I see your gettin paid leaden the parade  
I'm that sniper on the buildin  
Listen to my nine go click,  
Santa's a fat bitch  
(2x) santa claus is a fat bitch  
Santa claus is a fat bitch  
Another year and I ain't get shit  
Another year I ain't get shit if I hear him land on my  
roof  
Ohh my undertaker I'm a bust your ass in the too-hoo-  
hoo-hoo-hooth  
Yeah I got somethin to say about st. nick  
Fuck that hoe he never brought jack shit no toys, candy  
canes, j  
Just a lump of coal,  
So I eat it, 'cause there ain't nuttin in the cupboard  
So I'll be quick, quick and brief  
All I need for christmas is my two front teeth  
I got my teeth, kicked out my mouth  
I need a few numbers could you help me out  
Should of known I guessed I'd show not a steak  
No kinda gift I didn't get shit some say  
I was bad but that wasn't it it's all because,  
(2x) santa's a fat bitch  
Santa claus is a fat bitch  
Santa fuck you 'cause your a hoe  
Another year and I ain't got shit  
Another year I ain't get shit if I hear him land on my  
roof

I'm a bust your ass in the too-hoo-hoo-hoo-hooth oh-ho-  
ho don't go that way  
Rudolf that's the ghetto ho-ho those  
Boys and girls don't deserve anything  
(in background: slay bells ringling jing jing jingle-ling  
horses, horses,  
Horses, horses) santa claus, santa claus where you  
been?  
I see you got cookies and milk on your chin  
I guess you had time to collect your ends  
You always been down for your rich friend

But rudolf, he don't bring his slay my way  
Nuthin but dirt and coal for little j  
I guess you couldn't fit down my chimney shaft  
You need to loose some of that fat ass, eh  
All the little rich bays they gettin paid  
Countin the toys and ducats they made me?  
I got a little half little chunk of dog shit  
I'm a kill that fat bitch santa claus is a fat bitch  
He ate too much  
Mcdonalds another year and I ain't get shit  
Mrs. claus is a ho if I hear him land on my roof  
Slice that bitch in the big red coat  
I'm a bust your ass in the too-hoo-hoo-hoo-hooth  
For the neighborhood  
Christmas and everything's whack  
Not a creature stirring but a fuckin rat  
I ain't hearin jingle bells I ain't hearin nuttin  
Aint smellin no turkey sure as hell ain't no stuffin  
All that I paid wished and prayed  
That fat mutha fucka would swing my way  
Drop off soldiers and rubber balls but  
I woke up and found some crusty old drawers  
Just as I knew it shaft again, and again, and again, and  
again  
Every year I wake up to the same old shit...house there  
be no sign of the fat bitch  
(2x) santa claus is a fat bitch  
Santa claus is a fat bitch  
(2x) another year and I ain't get shit  
Another year I ain't get shit  
If I hear him land on my roof if I hear him land on my  
roof  
I'm a bust your ass in the too-hoo-hoo-hoo-hooth  
(2x) santa claus is a fat bitch  
Santa claus is a fat bitch  
Another year and I ain't get shit I ain't ge-et shi-it  
If I hear him land on my roof ro-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoof  
I'm a bust your ass in the too-hoo-hoo-hoo-hooth  
(record scratching)

He's got a fuzzy whit beard and a great big smile,  
A bright red hat you can see for a mile,  
A bag full of goodies and a great big grin,  
Hear comes santa claus again.

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