

## Kany García

# "Christmas In Harlem"

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[Teyana Taylor - Chorus]

Christmas in Harlem  
Right after autumn falls  
Soaking it all in  
Then we go hit the mall  
Even though we ain't balling  
Feels like we bought it all  
The mistletoe's right here  
Come give a kiss to Santa Claus

[Kanye West - Verse 1]

Merry Christmas to all, and all a good night  
Huh, now we all living the good life  
Yeah, though it's forty below the wind chill  
And we wiping snow up off the windshield  
It's still, wonderful night to be alive, baby  
And I'm, so happy I'm with my baby  
And we a lil late with the Christmas gifts  
Rushing for the mall, don't trip, you know I drive crazy  
The streets lit up, it feel like Christmas officially  
Told her that "You the star at the top of my Christmas tree"  
My only question is, "Where my presents?"  
She said, "Shhh," she got a gift for me that ain't for the kids to see  
Well, I like the way you think, mami  
Now pour some more eggnog in you drink, mami  
You been a bad girl, give santa three kisses  
Gave her the hot chocolate, she said "It's Deer-ricious"

[Teyana Taylor - Chorus]

Christmas in Harlem  
Right after autumn falls  
Soaking it all in  
Then we go hit the mall (I'm like Bad Santa, though)  
Even though we ain't balling (You might have to sit on my lap)  
Feels like we bought it all  
The mistletoe's right here  
Come give a kiss to Santa Claus

[Jim Jones]

And I remember when I couldn't play Santa Claus  
No reindeers just horses and a Panamera Porsche  
We on two fifth shopping, what the damage cost  
I got your fam while you bidding in the can up north  
Woops, I'm at Niemens I hope they still got em  
You want the thigh high spikes with the red bottoms  
Let's make a toast cause Christ is born  
We gon' party all night til the lights come on

[Teyana Taylor - Chorus]

[Cyhi the Prince]

Yeah, mom and dad I won't be home for the holidays  
I'm over 800 miles away  
In the city that's so pretty  
Will the hustlers dash through the snow without a sleigh  
Tell my family that I'm sorry that I gotta stay  
I'm with Ye at the Macy Day parade  
Letting the snow fall on my aviator shades  
Even though I'm in New York I'm still repping for the A

[Teyana Taylor - Chorus]

[Pusha T]

On the stoop of that Brownstone shovelling the brownstone  
Santa's on a diet, gotta get the pounds gone  
Down town got me feeling like it's Dow Jones  
But uptown got me feeling like it's down home  
Snow like sugar hill  
Chains on wheels  
We turn on two doors in the snowmobiles  
We got our own style no soho feel  
Put on your play clothes how that logo feel

[Big Sean]

Oh, pause for them photo stills  
You don't wanna miss a moment  
Where's you no do pill  
I caught her looking at my Rollie as my mojo spills  
Snowflakey on the bezel  
Hope you know those real  
Okay my white girl Veronica  
Black girl Monica  
Got me celebrating Chrisma-Ha-quanika  
Rocking dashiki's with a yamaka  
Where the christmas tree at, let's design it up

[Teyana Taylor - Chorus]

[Camron]

Lenox ave Saint Nick  
Never seen St Nick  
Just n-ggas selling the same nicks, the same bricks  
Same hustlers running up the broadway  
That's where the snow's at, taste it, foreplay  
No turkey at greens, just Jimbo's  
Christmas lights and project windows  
Shouts to the coldest on my barometer  
Berkman, Shapiro, Calena, Hanukkah  
(My lawyers)

[Teyana Taylor]

All the flashing lights up on a tree  
The house lit up nice  
With your family's where you wanna be  
Here on Christmas night  
When you wake up and you see the gifts  
Don't that make you feel good?  
So since we all snowed in in Harlem  
Let's have Christmas in the hoo-hood

All of the flashing lights  
Yeah, when they shine so bright  
Always for you and me  
Baby, you're Christmas Eve  
If you like what you see me  
Won't you come sit on my knee?  
Tell me everything that you want  
Cause, baby, I'm your Santa Claus

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[Original Verses]

[Cyhi the Prince]

First, I wanted to say Merry Christmas to y'all  
For Santa Claus, so bake a turkey, burn a few logs  
I be there soon, on my sled, me and Rudolph  
Thugs think I'm a Blood 'cause I won't take this red suit  
off  
Ha, I swear I got the freshest wardrobe  
I let my beard grow 'cause it's cold in the North Pole

Her voice slow 'cause "I always got a sore throat"  
Okay, stop it, no more jokes  
You never see me 'cause I shop when the stores close  
And my sleigh go faster than the Porsche go  
Ha, I got nine reindeers  
That's Dancer, that's Prancer on the fourth flo'  
That's Comet, that's Cupid, that's Vixen  
That's Donner, that's Dasher, that's Blitzen  
Happy kwanzaa, and for the ones that aren't Christian  
Everybody gets gifts as long as I'm living  
So look forward to having

[Kanye West]

I peeped it, you know what?  
Need some reindeer for this one  
I wanna hear sleigh bells on this one  
Got a new suit on this one  
The newborn look too cute for this one  
Yeah, the new winter coat for this one  
Yeah, gotta let it snow on this one  
Huh, all the Christmas cheer for this one  
The whole family up in here on this one  
Yeah

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