

Keith Murray**"Santa Baby"**

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Verse 1: Run

It was December 24 on Hollis after the dark
My man Santa saw a rabbi and gave the strangest
remark
He said that giving was his living and I had to take part
So I grabbed a bag of goodies and I hopped up on his
cart
I laced the pockets of the poor and gave the hoodie a
play
Dropped some dollars up on Hollis and I went on my
way
I hear your jingle Mr. Kringle peep the single, my man
so Santa hit a brotha off and come as quick as you can!

[chorus]

Santa Baby
Just slip a Benzo under the tree for me
A '98 convertible, light blue
I'm looking for a fly guy, like you
So hurry down the chimney tonight...

Verse 3: Ma\$e

Now all Mase know
When its eight twenty-four
He be looking at the door for the ho ho ho
Cause I know
When theres a christmas uptown
Ain't no chimney for santa to come down

Verse 4: Puffy Daddy

Now to me, PD I had alot
Appreciated everything that I got
Though I used to take my pops
Who aint caught me shaking the box
Cause I knew I couldn't wait till it turned 12 o'clock

Verse 5: Snoop Doggy Dogg

Cookies and Milk
Satin and Silk
I'm chillin in the living room, wrapped in a quilt
I'm waiting on this fat Red Suit wearing-comparing
My gifts to my homeboy next door to me
A gift here, none there, but who cares
My little sister needs a comb just to braid her nappy
hair
Bbut here we go again waiting on the enemy
To slide down the chimney
Look here, that ain't reality

[chorus]
Santa Baby
Just slip a Benzo under the tree for me
A '98 convertible, light blue
I'm looking for a fly guy, like you
So hurry down the chim

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