

## **Cheech And Chong**

# **"Santa Clause And His Old Lady"**

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CM: Cheech Marin TC: Tommy Chong)

CM: (Playing piano) "Mamamasita, donde esta Santa  
Cleese...the vecto wit da  
Bony knees...he comin' down da street wit no choos on  
his feet...and he's  
Going to..." No, no, that's ain't it... "Mamamasita,  
donde esta Santa  
Claus...da guy wit da hair on his jaws...he's..." Nah. Hey,  
man, come  
Over here, man. I need some help, man.

TC: Yeah, man, I can dig that. Like, what are ya doin',  
man?

CM: Aw, I'm trying to write a song about Santa Claus,  
man, but it's not  
Comin' out...

TC: About WHO, man?

CM: About Santa Claus, man. You know, Santa Claus,  
man?

TC: Oh, yeah, man. I played with those dudes, man.

CM: WHAT?

TC: Yeah, last year at the Philmore, man. Me and the  
base player sat in, man.

CM: Oh, hey, man, you think Santa Claus is a group,  
huh? No, it's not a  
Group, man.

TC: Wha? They break up, man?

CM: No, man. It's one guy, man. Y'know, he had a..a red  
suit, man, on with  
Black padded leather choos...you know the guy, man.

TC: Oh, yeah...he's with Motown, ain't he? Yeah, I

played with that dude,  
Too, man. He's a good singer, man.

CM: No, no, hold on, man. He's not with Motown, man.

TC: Well, then he's with Buddha, man.

CM: Aw, man, you don't know who Santa Claus is, man!

TM: Yeah, well, I'm not from here, man. Like, I'm from  
Pittsburgh, man. I  
Don't know to many local dudes.

CM: Ohhh, I see. Well, hey, man, sit back and relax and  
I'll tell you da  
Story about Santa Claus, man. Listen:

Once upon a time, about, hmmm, five years ago, there  
was this groovy dude  
And has name was Santa Claus, y'know? And he used  
to live over in the  
Projects with his old lady, and they had a pretty good  
thing together  
Because his old lady was really fine, and she could  
cook and all that  
Stuff like that, y'know. Like, she made da best brownies  
in town, man!  
Oh, I could remember 'em now, man. I could eat ONE of  
'em, man...

TC: Wow, did you know these people, man?

CM: Oh, yeah, man. They used to live next door to me,  
y'know...until they  
Got kicked out, man.

TC: Wha? They got kicked out of the projects, man?

CM: Yeah, you what happened, man? They used ta live  
with all these midgets,  
Y'know, and da midgets used ta make a lot noise,  
y'know, like pounding and  
Hammering and pounding all night, man...

TC: Typical freaks, huh?

CM: Oh, yeah, man, they were REALLY freaks, man. As  
a matter of fact, they  
All moved up north together, y'know.

TC: Oh, they had to go get their head together, man?

CM: Yeah, get their head together. And they started a commune, y'know. It Was called the...uh..."Santa Claus and his Old Lady Commune"; it was a Real famous one up there, man. And they used to sit around and groove All the time, y'know.

TC: Oh, yeah?

CM: Yeah, a really good time there, man.

TC: That sounds heavy, man.

CM: Yeah, they eat da brownies, man, and they drink da tea, man...and what They did most of da time, though, was make a lotta goodies, y'know? And They had everything they needed; they only needed to come into town Maybe once year or something like that..

TC: To pick up the welfare check and the food stamps, right.

CM: Yeah, man. No, no, what they did, man, is that, once a year, when they Made all the goodies, y'know, they used ta put 'em in a big chopping bag And, then, they used ta take da chopping bag and give 'em to all the Boys and girls all da way around da world, man!

TC: Hey, well, that's hip, man! That sounds real nice, man.

CM: Oh, yeah, they were really nice people man. And so much class, man... They had so much class, y'know. Like, give or take da way they used ta Deliver da toys, y'know. It's, like, Santa Claus used ta have this Really charp chort, man, y'know? It was lower to da ground, had twice- Pipes, candy-apple red and button top. Oooo, clean!  
TC: Hey, that sounds like a hip snowmobile, man.

CM: No, no, it wasn't a snowmobile; it was a sled, y'know. One of those big Sleds, y'know? And he used ta have it pulled by some

reindeers, y'know,  
Like, reindeers?

TC: Some WHAT, man?

CM: Some reindeers, y'know. He used ta hook them  
onto da sled, and then he  
Used ta stand up inside da sled and hold on to da  
reins, and then call  
Out their names, like, "On, Donner! On, Blitzen! On,  
Chewy! On, Tavo!  
C'mon, Becto!" And then, the reindeers used ta take  
off into da sky and  
Fly across da sky, man!

TC: Wow, man! That's far out, man!

CM: Yeah! And then, when they flied across da sky,  
they used ta come down to  
Place like, oh, Chicago, L.A., Nueva York and Pacoima  
and all those  
Places, y'know, and then land on top of people's roofs,  
and then 'ol Santa  
Claus would make himself real small, y'know, like, a  
real small guy, and  
He'd come down da chimney and then he would give  
you all da stuff that he  
Made, man. And...dig this, man...he did it all in one  
night, man!

TC: Hey, just a minute, man. Now, how'd he do that,  
man?

CM: Oh, well, man, he took da freeway. How else, man?

TC: No, man. No, man, how'd he do all that other stuff,  
man? Like, how'd he  
Make himself small, man. And, how'd he, like, how'd he  
get the reindeer  
Off the ground, man?

CM: Oh, well, man, he had some magic dust, man.

TC: Some magic dust?

CM: Yeah, magic dust, y'know? He used ta give a little  
bit to da reindeer, a  
Little bit to Santa Claus, a little bit more for Santa Claus,  
a little  
Bit more...

TC: And this would get the reindeer off, man?

CM: Aw, got 'em off, man?!? Are you kidding, man?  
They flew all da way  
Around da world, man!

TC: Hey, that's far out, man! Hey, I come I never met  
this dude, man?

CM: Oh, man, he doesn't do that bit anymore, man. It  
got too dangerous, man.

TC: Yeah, I can dig that, man, 'cause that's a  
dangerous bit, man!

CM: Yeah, lemme tell ya, it sure was, man. Like just two  
years ago, man, he  
Got stopped at the border, y'know, and they took him  
into another room  
And took off his clothes, man, and searched him and  
searched his bag of  
Goodies, man...and then, when he was leaving, man,  
he was flying through  
The air and somebody took a chot and his reindeer,  
y'know.

TC: Aw, that's a drag, man.

CM: Yeah, it really was, man. And then, man, he went  
down south, man, and  
They tried to cut of his hair and his beard, man. And all  
the time, he  
Was getting stopped and pulled over and asked for his  
ID, man....just  
Everywhere he went, he ran into too much recession,  
man.

TC: No, man, you mean he ran into too much  
REPRESSION, man.

CM: Aw, "repression"..."recession"...it's all da same  
thing, man.

TC: Yeah, man. But, it's a drag, man, 'cause we could  
sure use a dude like  
That right now.

CM: Oh, he still comes around, man.

TC: Oh, yeah?

CM: Yeah, but he comes in disguises now...

TC: Aw, he went "underground", man.

CM: Yeah, "underground", man.

TC: I can dig it.

CM: Yeah. But you ought to see his disguise; nobody would ever know it was Him, man.

TC: Oh, yeah?

CM: Yeah. He's gotta job in front of da department store, ringing this bell  
And playing this tambourine next to this black pot, y'know?

TC: AW, I'VE SEEN THE DUDE, MAN!

CM: YEAH! You know who I'm talking about, man!

TC: Yeah, man! I played with that cat last year, man!

CM: WHA?!?!?

TC: Yeah, we played in front of a store, man! We made a lot of bread, man!

CM: Aw, hey, wait a minute, man! Santa Claus is not a musician, man!

TC: I'm hip, man! That cat didn't know ANY tunes, man!

CM: Oh, hey, wait a minute, man...no, he's not hip to that at all, man.

TC: No, but I played with THIS dude, man.

CM: Are you sure, man?

TC: Positive!

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