

Limahl

"Holiday Madness"

Visit "[Holiday Madness](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[VERSE 1]

Every year I hear "Happy holiday"
What's my religion? I do what the dollar say
That's why I celebrate Christmas
Cause this overweighed redneck devil is big business
So all season I'm up preyin
On black communities, is what I'm sayin
And y'all keepin me fat
All over America it's on like that
Kids lookin for Saint Nick
Just leave me some cookies and get off my damn dick
You want a present? Nigga, please
Your house is a wreck, and you're decoratin trees
Now how dumb can y'all be?
No food in the kitchen, and you go and buy a tree?
And then say it's for the children, but you're grown
They can't miss what they ain't never known
But since everybody else is out celebratin
You allow your child to worship a Satan
Better known as Santa
Claws in your pocket from L.A. to Atlanta
And yeah pops, you're silly too
You shoulda told your children Santa Clause is really
you
And spared em the sadness
Before they got all caught up in holiday madness

[VERSE 2]

(A whole day dedicated to the devil)
Is Palm Sunday, and after church I'm goin huntin
For colored eggs, cause Santa was frontin
He musta thought it was Passover
Cause he never brought his ass over
My house, but today I get new clothes anyway
Plus a little money, thank you Easter Bunny
For the basket of jelly beans
Even though I don't know what the hell he means
I never read about him in the Bible
The horny little pagan idol
No wonder my mind is so twisted
By thank God my church wasn't broke-wristed

Even though I never went
I know I still can repent
Cause ain't nobody perfect, but niggas so dense
We seem to only come together over nonsense

[VERSE 3]

(A whole day dedicated to the devil) October 31st is my
favorite
Little boys still at my do', cause I ain't gave em shit
(But what you showed me in for?)
Little brats yellin 'trick or treat' all through my screen
door
When y'all should be at home sleep
Instead of at my front porch 15 deep
The jack lantern came in handy
Yo, I can turn my porch light out like I ain't got no candy
But ain't that somethin?
You buy a Halloween costume and a pumpkin?
Almost gave your children a heartattack
It's a tradition, but who the hell started that?
A whole day dedicated to the devil
That's just one out of several
Most people don't think
But America need to see a shrink
For her holiday madness

[VERSE 4]

Damn, I can't wait until it get dark
So I can light these fireworks up at the park
And celebrate my independence
It's the 4th of July, but I ain't got 10 cents
I bought the jumbo assortment
Then came out the pocket for a goddamn skyrocket
And the shit was a dud
It was lit, but it never even left the mud
But at least I got freedom where I'm at
Plus Red Devil and Wild Cat
And they open 24 hours
And right about now they got a sale on bloomin flowers
So I'm ready to celebrate
July 4th 1930, the true date
Cause in 1776
Black people were still in the mix
Until the comin of W.B. Farrhad
The God in person, yeah cursin
America, word is bond
And left us Elijah and Farrakhan

