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The Dan Band "Ho Ho Ho"

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Ho, ho, ho Get offa the street it's chilly outside And it's starting to snow, snow, snow Baby, listen to me

It was late in December And she was walkin' her beat She could not remember When she'd been off of her feet

Snowflakes were fallin' As she spotted her date for Christmas Eve She had to move quickly 'Cause snow was meltin' all up in her brand new weave

Up in the night sky She heard the jingle bells ring He swooped down with his reindeer Saw her doin' her thangity, thangity thing

He parked on the rooftop Of the steamy old hatchback Chevrolet He knew he could help her He popped an Altoid and hopped out of his sleigh And he said

Ho, ho, ho Get offa the street it's chilly outside And it's starting to snow, snow, snow Listen to me

It's 20 below, low, low You don't need another nasty old Johnny Payin' for the poonani, baby No, no, no, why can't you see?

She said, "Damn you got some fresh breath, dude And I like your friggin ride But you gonna have to wait your turn I gotta customer inside"

He said "You ain't got to do this, baby

Come away with me tonight I'll give you a job at my place Ho in on the holiday ain't right" And he said

Ho, ho, ho Get offa the street it's chilly outside And it's starting to snow, snow, snow Baby, listen to me

It's 20 below, low, low You don't need another nasty old Johnny Payin' for the poonani, baby No, no, no, why can't you see?

Maybe it was his tone of voice That persuaded her to leave Maybe she knew she had better things She could be doin' on Christmas Eve

Maybe it was the girl inside Rememberin' dreams she'd planned Maybe it was the 100 dollars That he slipped into her hand

She got into his sleigh that night And he showed her the North Pole She got a job takin' care of the elves Head of population control Since she knows nice from naughty She helps Santa make his list

She loves it there, Santa loves her too But Mrs. Claus is frikin' pissed

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Ho, ho, ho

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