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DC Talk "Yo! Ho! Ho!"

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[Here we go]

Yo ho ho, I'm good to go Hypin' on the mic cause God said so He said, "Yo, go out and fish for men" A genuine commission that put us in To tell you about our Savior and Lord So if you wonder what's up well, you're in store For more than a happy, go-lucky tune About Christmas and how it's coming soon This song will tell ya how it all began And how man [oh man] seemed to change that plan Know this to be true in black and white God's Word said so so you know that's right It's Christmas time

(chorus) Yo! Ho! Ho! Ho! [repeat 3x] We're good to go [repeat 2x]

A Benz pulled up figured it was dis So on twelve twenty-fifth give me all the gifts I mean, each year Christmas rolls around For mucho gifts the T was down [From] stereo, mixers, to microphones I caused pops to take ridiculous loans Until a few years back I attended a play About Christmas and it went this way: People were illin' all across the land It was tax season and the king had a plan He sent all the people back to where they were born For a census which I'm sure they adored As we move down the line things start to get hairy God chose Joseph and a virgin named Mary By this time I was on the edge of my pew But hold up I gotta break for a few (repeat chorus)

(bridge) It's Christmas time And all the gifts I find But true love is Found in Jesus Christ Gloria [It ain't jingle bells, baby]

Mary was a virgin but laden with child Yo doc! [yes?] ponder that for a while They grabbed a couple of mules started across the land Their destination was called Bethlehem Ya know, night had fallen they arrived in a fix Cause every inn was full even Motel 6 [word!] They got it goin' on in the west side of town It wasn't quite home but they had a bed down On this very night she delivered a babe It was a boy [God's Son] comin' into the world to save And unbind mankind from a serious debt Called sin that God couldn't forget Without sendin' His Son as a gift to man He lived to be thirty-three and then died For the plan of salvation so the choice is yours The true gift of Christmas ain't found in stores

Yo, where's little drummer boy?

(repeat chorus)

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