

Sugar Beats

"Little Saint Nick"

Visit "[Little Saint Nick](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Merry Christmas, Santa
Christmas comes this time each year

Well, way up north where the air gets cold
There's a tale about Christmas that we've all been told
And a real famous cat all dressed up in red
And he spends the whole year workin' out on his sled

It's the little Saint Nick
It's the little Saint Nick

Just a little bob sled he calls Little Saint Nick
But she'll walk the toboggan with a four speed stick
She's candy apple red with a ski for a wheel
And when Santa hits the gas, man, just watch her peel

It's the little Saint Nick
It's the little Saint Nick

Run, run, reindeer
Run, run, reindeer
Run, run, reindeer
Run, run, reindeer
He don't miss no one

Haulin' through the snow at a frightening speed
With a half a dozen reindeer with the Rudy the lead
He's gotta wear his goggles 'cause the snow really flies
And he's cruisin' every pad with a little surprise

It's the little Saint Nick
It's the little Saint Nick

I don't miss no one

Well, way up north where the air gets cold
There's a tale about Christmas that we've all been told
And a real famous cat all dressed up in red
And he spends the whole year workin' out on his sled

It's the little Saint Nick

It's the little Saint Nick

Merry Christmas, Santa
Christmas comes this time each year

Visit [Sugar Beats](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.