Sugar Ray "Little Saint Nick"

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Ooh, Merry Christmas, Saint Nick Ooh

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

It's the little Saint Nick (Ooh, little Saint Nick) It's the little Saint Nick (Ooh, little Saint Nick)

Just a little bobsled, we call it old Saint Nick But she'll walk a 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 him peel

It's the little Saint Nick (Ooh, little Saint Nick) It's the little Saint Nick (Ooh, little Saint Nick)

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

And haulin' through the snow at a frightening speed With a half a dozen deer with Rudy to lead He's got to wear his goggles, 'cause the snow really flies

And he's cruisin' every path with a little surprise

It's the little Saint Nick (Ooh, little Saint Nick) It's the little Saint Nick (Ooh, little Saint Nick)

Oh, Merry Christmas Saint Nick (Christmas comes this time each year) Oh, Merry Christmas Saint Nick (Christmas comes this time each year) Oh, Merry Christmas Saint Nick

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