

Sum 41

"Things I Want"

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[Santa]
Ho, Ho, Ho
So many christmas letters
So many wishes
Lucy wants a squeezey doll
Jimmy wants a moon rocket
Oh, this list's rather long...

[Sum 41]
yaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
yah

[Jack Black]
Hey now Santa I'm writin' to you
'Cause there's alotta cool shit I want
I know I've been naughty
But cut me some slack
'Cause theres alotta cool shit I want
So heres my list-a
So check it a twice-a
I want:

A solid gold harley with machine guns on the front
I want:
A Motley Crue lunch box
Filled with sticky buns

I wanna see-through jump suit
That fits me tight
I want all the Beetles copyrights
I wanna chop Florida off the map
I want Pamala Anderson's speedo top!

Here ya go, Santa
That's my Christmas list
That's all the cool shit I want
But wait a minute, Santa
Here's some things I missed
There's still alotta cool shit I want

So here's my list-a

So check it a twice-a
I want:

A time machine and a BB gun
I want:
A statue of Moby on the surface of the sun
I want:
To party naked on a school bus full of nuns
I want:
A bumper pool table
And a robot pelican

There ya go, Santa
I'm sure you'll agree that
There's some really cool shit I want
I know I've been naughty
But I gaurentee
That I deserve every single one

So take my list-a
And check it a twice-a
I know i've been naughty
But life aint nice-a
Please i still-a
Need some more shit-a
I want:

I diamond hyena shootin fire from his butt
I want:
A cannibal chef to cook me sweet and sour butt
I want:
A magical sleigh that's pulled by flying skunks
I want:
All the cool shit I want!

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