

Monsters of the Midday "F U Santa Claus"

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Watch out Santa Claus, watch out Santa Claus
You little fat faced queer
I've been meaning to whoop your ass
I think I'll do it this year
You ain't brought my kids no toys
That is the big old story
I'll have to buy them all myself
And you'll get the goddamn glory
Sooooo~!~!

Watch out Santa Claus, watch out Santa Claus
Don't land on my house
If you do, I swear to God
I'll let my pit bull out
She is nursing four damn puppies
And when I say attack
She'll climb up the damn chimney and
She'll bite you on your sack
Sooooo~!~!

Bite me Santa Claus, Bite me Santa Claus
Don't come round this year
With that damn old rusty sleigh
And them mangy ass reindeer
Dancer is a but hole
Dancer is a fag
Tell Rudolph I'll make venison sausage
Outta his frickin' ass
Sooooo~!~!

F U Santa Claus, F U Santa Claus
Lord, hear my prayer
I hope that you get ass raped by
That Coke commercial Polar Bear
You never brought me nothin'
Just a hunk of coal
So if you come by my house
I will shove it up your fat ass hole

And then I'm gonna whoop your ass
Behind the damn North Pole

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