

## Thompson Square

### "Santa Hates Poor Kids"

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I really hate it that my family's poor!  
I really wish I was a rich kid  
'Cause they always get all the pimped gifts for  
Christmas  
Did I get a new Xbox? Fat chance!  
While Billy gets a new pony and a lap dance  
Plus a tree house mansion and a jet ski  
How the hell did he get a pterodactyl?

Gets me!

I thought Christmas was awesome, on and poppin  
'Til Jane got a slave and Google stock options  
And I don't think you understand  
How it feels to see another kid roll up in his Bentley  
Power Wheels like  
"Look at my new ride; Santa just bought it."  
He didn't get you nothing  
'Cause your mom's an alcoholic.

He's right I got some underwear used by my brother  
I'm like Oliver Twist, "Please may I have another?"  
I opened up a present, and found an eviction notice!  
Man, f-ck you Santa!  
We're spending Christmas with the homeless!

Santa must hate the poor kids.  
'Cause Santa only hangs with the rich (Come on)  
Santa Hates Poor Kids  
Santa Hates Poor Kids  
And if you ain't got money then he ain't coming  
Nothing under your tree tonight!

And all I got was a charm bracelet with no charms  
And a discharged G.I. Joe with no arms  
And a drunk step dad  
Man, I hate it here!  
And mom got some cigarettes and half a case of beer  
We're too poor for Christmas music  
We A capella!  
And our Christmas tree is just a busted umbrella with a

Bunch of junk glued to it  
This sh-t is useless!  
And Ravi said Santa also hates you if you're Jewish.

Santa must hate the poor kids.  
'Cause Santa only hangs with the rich (sing it! )  
(Come on)  
Santa Hates Poor Kids  
Santa Hates Poor Kids  
And if you ain't got money then he ain't coming  
Nothing under your tree tonight!

Santa Hates Poor Kids  
Ho, Ho, Ho!

F-ck you Santa! You fat motherf-cker!  
How'd you get so big?  
You been drinking butter?  
Always acting jolly, I ain't buying into that  
And why you always trying to get kids to sit on your  
Lap?  
I heard you touch Scottish boys under the kilt  
Hey Fatty Clause!  
Stop eating my cookies and milk!  
Or I'm going to go to the North Pole and enroll you in  
Gym class.  
And next year I'm leaving diet pills and Slim Fast  
You see me while I'm sleeping  
You creep me out  
And while you watching me  
Why you got to take your p\*nis out?

So bring it Santa!  
I'm not afraid to fight, b-tch!  
I'll whup you ass and take a sh-t on your nice list!  
I want to take you out in the worst way  
If you're a saint? Why'd you steal Jesus' birthday?  
So keep your dumb gifts Santa, we don't need you!  
And tell the Tooth Fairy, she's a cheap b-tch too!

Santa Hates Poor Kids (Come on)  
Santa Hates Poor Kids  
And if you ain't got money then he ain't coming  
Nothing under your tree tonight!  
Santa Hates Poor Kids

"And God bless us everyone."  
"Shut the hell up Tiny Tim! You're not helping."

