

Shredhead

"The Twelve Days Of Christmas"

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The Twelve days of Christmas

No wait, hey wait wait.

You?ll forgot to sing my favorite Christmas carol:

The Twelve days of Christmas

No, not that one!

A one, a two, a one tow three (no) four

On the first day of Christmas

My true love gave to me

A fire-breathing dragon just for me

Yeah

On the second day of Christmas

my true love gave to me

two weed rats

Heavenly Creatures

And a fire-breathing dragon just for me

On the third day of Christmas

my true love gave to me

three little pigs

Ya ya ya yaaa

Two weed rats

and a fire-breathing dragon just for me

On fourth day of Christmas

my true love gave to me

four exploding birds

waaaaaaaaa - bang

three little pigs

two weed rats

and a fire-breathing dragon just for me

ya

On the fifth day of Christmas

My true love gave to me

Let me guess

Five onion rings

Five onion rings oh I knew it

Four exploding birds

Three little pigs
Two weed rats
And a fire-breathing dragon just for me

On the sixth day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Six mirrors cracking
You break it, you bought it
Five onion rings
Four exploding birds
Three little pigs
Two weed rats
And a fire-breathing dragon just for me

On the Seventh day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Seven sorts of jelly
Six mirrors cracking
Five onion rings
Four exploding birds
Three little pigs
Two weed rats
And a fire-breathing dragon just for me

On the Eight day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Eight cookies talking
Don't you dare
Seven sorts of jelly
Six mirrors cracking
Five onion rings
Four exploding birds
Three little pigs
Two weed rats
And a fire-breathing dragon just for me

On the Night day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Nine mice a' tripping
Ooh... I'm sorry gordau
Eight cookies talking
Seven sorts of jelly
Six mirrors cracking
Five onion rings
More like the twelve years of Christmas
Four exploding birds
Three little pigs
Two weed rats
And a fire-breathing dragon just for me

On the tenth day of Christmas

My true love gave to me
Ten puppets dancing
No streets attached
Nine mice a? tripping
Eight cookies talking
Seven sorts of jelly
Six mirrors cracking
Five onion rings
Four exploding birds
Three little pigs
Two weed rats
And a fire-breathing dragon just for me
Wee, ya all for me

On the eleventh day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Eleven fairies dusting
Ten puppets dancing
Nine mice a? tripping
Eight cookies talking
Seven sorts of jelly
Six mirrors cracking
Five onion rings
Four exploding birds
Three little pigs
Two weed rats
And a fire-breathing dragon just for me

On the twelfth day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Twelve man? a singing
Daradaradada
Eleven fairies dusting
Ten puppets dancing
Nine mice a? tripping
Eight cookies talking
Seven sorts of jelly
Six mirrors cracking
Five onion rings
(Deep breath)
Four exploding birds
Three little pigs
Two weed rats
And a fire-breathing dragon just for meeeeeeeeeee
Just for meeeeeee!

Oh, let?s do that again
Let?s not and say we did

