

## Ray Stevens

### "Bad Little Boy"

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Thanksgiving is all over and my dad put up the tree  
Looks like a merry Christmas for everyone - but me  
'Cause I ain't gettin' nothin' this Christmas  
Not even one little toy  
They say I ain't gettin' nothin' at all this Christmas  
'Cause I've been a bad little boy  
My mommy screamed when she found my pet gerbil  
In my little baby sister's basinette  
They say my little baby sister has a soft spot in her  
Head  
But I haven't found it - yet  
And dad yelled just cause I took the ridin' mower  
For a little trip down to the candy store  
And my big brother Brett, boy did he get upset  
When I told mom about the magazines in his bottom  
Drawer  
So, I ain't gettin' nothin' this Christmas  
And last christmas I was everybody's pride and joy  
But they say I ain't gettin' nothin' at all this  
Christmas  
'Cause I've been a bad little boy  
I was hopin' I might get a chemistry set or a  
Motorcycle  
Or something like that  
But that's before I used Brett's model rocket set  
And made an astronaut out of Miss Wilcox's cat  
Stupid cat  
If he'da just held on tight like I told him  
I wouldn'a had to super glue his little paws to the  
Rocket  
Yeah, if he'da just been still like I told him  
He wouldn'a thrown the rocket off course  
And he wouldn'a landed in Butch the bull dog's back  
Yard  
Stupid cat  
But did the cat get in trouble? nooo! but  
Hey, I ain't gettin' nothin' this Christmas  
Not even one little toy  
They all say I ain't gettin' nothin' this Christmas  
'Cause I've been a bad little boy  
Oh, my grandma had to go to the hospital

Yeah, but don't worry, she's not really sick  
She just had a little trouble walking for awhile  
After I showed her my Power Ranger kick  
So, I ain't gettin' nothin' this Christmas  
Not from mom or dad or Brett or Grandma  
They all say I ain't gettin' nothin' at all this  
Christmas  
But they don't know my grandpa!  
My grandpa'd give me anything I want I bet  
"Boys will be boys," that's what Grandpa says  
"Lighten up Bill, he's just a little kid!"  
My grandpa calls my dad "Bill!"  
I just hope my grandpa doesn't find out  
Who took his Great Big Bertha golf clubs though  
It's true what they say about the Great Big Bertha  
I can hit a rock farther with a Great Big Bertha  
Than with any of my dad's golf clubs  
Even with the big dents I put in it  
That rock just goes and goes  
One rock went through Miss Wilcox's window  
Wish it'da hit that stupid cat  
I hate that cat

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