

## **Little Stinkers, The**

### **"I Farted On Santa's Lap (Now Christmas Is Gonna St"**

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Mom made beans for dinner  
You know I ate 'em all  
She said come get your coat on, we're goin' to the mall  
Gonna visit Santa and sit upon his knee  
But all that I could think about was how not to cut the  
cheese

While waiting there for Santa, I thought that I'd explode  
The gas bubble grew bigger with every "Ho, Ho, Ho"  
Tried my best to hide it, thought I was doing swell  
But when I sat down on Santa's lap, he hollered "What's  
that smell!"

Chorus:

I farted on Santa's lap, now christmas is gonna stink for  
me

I farted on Santa's lap, now I'll get nothin' under my  
Christmas tree

I asked him for a baseball  
I asked him for a bat  
I asked him for some ice skates but I'll get none of that  
I asked him for a lot of things I'll have to do without  
'Cause when I sat on Santa's lap, I let one slip out

(Chorus)

On Christmas Eve I snuck out of my bed without a  
sound  
Went down to the living room just to take a look around  
It was then that I saw Santa next to the Christmas tree  
His arms were full of presents and they were all for me  
He put them on a pile and got up to turn around  
And blew a fart with such great force our tree almost  
came down  
And so I'll always cherish that special moment when  
I realized even old Saint Nick rips one now and then

I farted on Santa's lap and Christmas didn't stink for  
me  
I farted on Santa's lap and Santa left one on my

## Christmas tree

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