

Santa Claus Is Watchin' You

Cledus T. Judd

Now baby doll, sweetie-pie, sugarplum
Honey-bunch, angel face
You know you better be good
And act like true fine lovers should
Be careful what you say and do
'Cause Santa Claus is watchin' you
(He's everywhere, he's everywhere) You'd better kiss and hold me tight
An' give me good lovin' every night
'Cause you'll be sorry if ya make me blue
'Cause Santa Claus is watchin' you
(He's everywhere, he's everywhere) Well, you may think you can sneak around
And get away with something but there ain't no way
'Cause Santa's no fool, he's really super cool
He's the secret head of the C.I.A.
Eesh, lish, crime don't pay
You can't do nothin' 'cause you're never alone
He's even got a wire tap on your phone So baby if you ever but do me wrong
Break my heart and leave me alone
When Christmas comes, you be crying too
'Cause Santa Claus is watching you
(He's everywhere, he's everywhere) Oh, every Christmas season
He climbs on his sled full of toys
With fuel exhaust and side mirrors
The foxtails, the mud flaps
The leopard-skin seats covers
And spreads Christmas cheer
To all good little girls and boys Then he says on dasher, dancer, prancer
Vixen, and of course, Comet, Cupid, Donner and old Blitzen
Ha ha and Bruce and Marvin, buddy Leon
And Cledus and George and Bill and old Slick Tatum, and Do-right, Clyde and Ace and Blackie
And don't you ever forget Miss Queenie either
And Prince and Spot and Rover
And so eh where's Rudolph at
He's on a stakeout at your house You can run, you can hide but you can't get away
Got binoculars focused on you everyday So, baby, if you ever but do me wrong
Break my heart and leave me alone
When Christmas comes, you be crying too
'Cause Santa Claus is watching you
(He's everywhere, he's everywhere)

Yeah, Santa Claus is watching you
(He's everywhere, he's everywhere) Santa Claus got his eyes all over you
Baby, I mean it's over for you, you better watch out
Ooh, Lord have mercy look out there's
Santa Claus is peepin' around the corner at you
Shoot, you in deep trouble
You I mean deep you know that? These lies do you baby come sneaking
Around like you're somebody
You ain't gonna get away with it do you understand me
I mean you gotta be true, true blue, through and through
Or Santa Claus is gonna get you
So y'all gonna get some of that

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