Buried By Christmas

Wednesday 13

Merry Christmas, ho ho ho

I'll be six feet under the snow

Jingle bells along the way

I'm a dead motherfucker and I'm counting my days

I've been too naughty, I forgot to be nice

I guess violence is my vice

So check your list Santa and check it twice

I'm a dead motherfucker all rightI'll be buried by Christmas

I'll be buried by Christmas

Yeah, yeah(All I want for Christmas is a custom fit casket with black velvet interior... Oh yeah, and a bucket of chicken)Seasons beatings and a jolly farewell

By Christmas Eve, I'll be rotting so well

In a one horse open sleigh

Straight to hell laughing all the way

I've been too naughty, I forgot to be nice

I guess violence is my vice

So check your list Santa and check it twice

I'm a dead motherfucker all rightI'll be buried by Christmas

I'll be buried by Christmas

Yeah, yeah(Santa, if you're out there, and you can hear me, your fat ass better have me a freshly dug grave)I'll

be buried by Christmas

I'll be buried by Christmas

I'll be buried by Christmas Yeah, yeah

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