Santa Baby

Michael Buble

Santa baby, slip a Rolex under the tree, for me
I've been an awful good guy, Santa buddy
And hurr'up down the chimney tonight.
Santa buddy, a '65 convertible too, steel blue
I'll wait up for you dude, Santa buddy
And hurr'up down the chimney tonight.
Think of all the fun I missed
Think of all the hotties that I never kissed
Next year I could be just as good
If you check off my Christmas list.
Santa pal-ly, I want a yacht
And really that's not a lot.
I've been a sweetie all year, Santa buddy
So hurr'up down the chimney tonight.
Santa buddy, one thing that I really do need, the deed

to a platinum mine
Santa pally,
So hurr'up down the chimney tonight.
Santa buddy, fill my stocking with Canucks tix, for kicks
Throw me on the first line, Santa baby
So hurr'up down the chimney tonight.
Come and trim my Christmas tree
Oh, with some decorations bought at Mercedes.
I really do believe in you
Now let's see if you believe in me.
Santa Papi,
Forgot to mention one little thing, cha-ching
No I don't mean as a loan, Santa buddy
So hurr'up down the chimney tonight.
Hurr'up down the chimney tonight,
Oh hurr'up down the chimney tonight.

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