Christmas Is

Run-D.M.C.

Ho-ho-hoin, what do you think, on Xmas it'll be snowin'
And people get their [unverified] for growin'
You knowin', we're [unverified] in da Ghetto they're gettin' nothin'
No toys for little boys, no curls for girls, the turkey stuffin'They laugh, they have presents, ain't thick
You might just wanna ask, "Where's my present St. Nick?"
So think, a little about people minus money
And when you get some dough, why don't you show some kind of sunnyGo 'head, get fed and spread a little love
Get what you can afford just like the Lord from up above
A quote, a note and when you won't believe
It's better to give than to receive
(Yo)It's Xmas no [unverified] listen all you listeners
Think of all the prisoners that's in prison during Xmas
Now try and bring your [unverified] to try and put you up on
Layin' it on the table, so you're able to put your cup onNo snow, no not a flurry, so hurry don't you miss it
Not dissin' you but wishin' you a very merry XmasGive up the dough, give up the dough
Give up the dough on Xmas yo
Give up the dough, give up the dough
Give up the dough
(Here we go, here we go)I'm from the Ghetto, does this mean
I get no toys or presents beneath my tree?
I wrote my list, I made my wish
Is dis what Xmas means to me?No snowflakes droppin', can't go shoppin'
Rhymes are a-poppin', to keep the hip-hoppin'
Why can't-a Santa pause for the cause?I'm gettin' mine, you gettin' yours, that's how Xmas is supposed ta be
A very merry Xmas for everybody, fight poverty, give to the needy
Don't be like the Grinch, 'cause the Grinch is greedy
Deck the malls with balls of holly, it is the season to be jollyNo presents for my tree
And I don't even know if any gifts I'm gonna get
Happy holidays, not like a lot a days
A few here, a few there, to the New YearSeasons Greetings are the reasons for the cheer
If Santa Claus is coming to town
Hope it's my chimney he's coming down
On Xmas, because Xmas is, on Xmas, because Xmas isGive up the dough, give up the dough
Give up the dough on Xmas yo
Give up the dough, give up the dough
Give up the dough on Xmas yo
(Here we go, here we go)Give up the dough, give up the dough
Give up the dough on Xmas yo

Give up the dough, give up the dough
Give up the dough on Xmas yo
(Here we go, here we go)
Here we go, flowHave a very merry merry merry and hairy
And if ya need a leader, Run be there for your blurry, blurry sight
And write, a rhyme for the night
Xmas is a time for givin', not for the tightSo open your pocket, your heart, unlock it
Dollars straight from Hollis, I give it like I clock it
Cold is the weather, minus the humidity
Don't mistake, [unverified]Xmas, dis must be the time of year
Lego of your ego, rather ego amigo be there
And here, my dear, so give a kid a beer
Cause everytime you give, it's coming back, let's get it clearI'll be scopin' and hopin', brothers lend an ear
So have a merry Xmas and a happy New YearGive up the dough, give up the dough
Give up the dough on Xmas yo
Give up the dough, give up the dough
Give up the dough on Xmas yo
(Here we go, here we go)Give up the dough, give up the dough
Give up the dough on Xmas yo
Give up the dough, give up the dough
Give up the dough on Xmas yo
(Here we go, here we go)Yeah that's right, give up the dough
(Yo)
I want my Ninja Turtles
I want my bike
I want my Sega Genesis
I want my Nintendo
And turn my mommy's lights back on, word up

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