Santa's Messin' With The Kid

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Santa comes once a year, we all know

he don't use the chimney, got a key to my door ... oh

Oh, look what Santa did (... he's messin' with me)

They call it "Merry Christmas", but I say, Santa's messin' with the kidHe came in cold *), zipped my tea He sat my wife upon his knee ... oh Lord!

Oh, look what Santa did (he's messin' with me)

They call it "Merry Christmas", but I say, Santa's messin' with the kidHe drank my eggnog, he nicked my cake He grabbed my wife and gave her a shake ... oh Lord!

Oh, look what Santa did (... he's messin' with me)

They call it "Merry Christmas", but I say, Santa's messin' with the kidBreak: Woke up Christmas morning, Santa ain't around

Only because the kid ran him outta town ... oh

Oh, look what Santa did (he's messin' with me)

They call it "Merry Christmas", but I say, Santa's messin' with the kidOh, ... oh look what Santa did!

Oh, ... oh look what Santa did (... he's messin' with me)

They call it "Merry Christmas", but I say, Santa's messin' with the kid

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