

# Father Christmas

## Warrant

When i was four i believed in santa claus  
though i knew it was my dad  
and we would hang up the stockings at christmas  
i'd open presents and i'd be glad  
But then last year i played father christmas  
i stood outside a department store  
a gang of kids came over and mugged me  
and knocked my reindeer to the floor

They said:

father christmas, give us some money  
don't mess around with those silly toys  
beat you up if you don't hand it over  
we want your bread so don't make us annoyed  
give all the toys to the little rich boys  
Don't give my brother a steve austin outfit  
don't give my sister a cuddly toy  
don't want a jigsaw, monopoly money  
we only want the real mccoys

Father christmas, give us some money  
don't mess around with those silly toys  
beat you up if you don't hand it over  
we want your bread so don't make us annoyed  
And give my daddy a job 'cause he needs one  
he's got a lot of mouths to feed  
and if you've got one, i'll take a machine gun  
so i can shoot all the kids down my street

Father christmas, give us some money  
don't mess around with those silly toys  
beat you up if you don't hand it over  
we want your bread so don't make us annoyed  
give all the toys to the little rich boys  
Have yourself a very merry christmas  
have yourself a good time  
remember the kids who got nothin'  
while you're drinkin' down your wine  
Father christmas, give us some money  
don't mess around with those silly toys  
father christmas, give us some money  
we'll beat ya up so don't make us annoyed

Father christmas, give us some money  
don't mess around with those silly toys  
beat you up if you don't hand it over  
we want your bread so don't make us annoyed  
give all the toys to the little rich boys  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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