

Hey Santa

UK Subs

Quite often I get a thinking
How as kids we got by
Like christmas time in our house
We couldn't even afford a fireBut we made do in our house
Back then when I was young
Dad used to suck a peppermint
And we'd all sit round his tongueWe couldn't afford no tinsel
On our christmas tree
So we'd just wheel old grandad in
And make the old cunt sneeze...atchooWheel him round the other side granny...atchooWell things change so
bloody fast
I got children now of me own
Now I heard 'em unwrap their presents
Last night when I got homeSanta claus you cunt
Where's my fucking bike
I've unwrapped all this other junk
There's nothing what i likeI've wrote you a letter
And i've come to see you twice
You geriatric wanker
Where's my fucking bikeIf i wanted a pair of fucking shoes
I would've fucking asked
This cowboy suit and ping-pong set
You can stick right up your arseYou went and mucked my order up
It's enough to make you spew
It's not just me that's pissed off
My sister's cheersed off tooSanta claUs you cunt
Where's my fucking pram
You promised me you fucking cunt
You know who I am'Cos I'm the little girl
You made sit right on your hand
Never mind your ho ho ho
Where's my fucking pramNext time i go to see him
I'm gonna punch him in the guts
Set his fucking reindeer loose
Kick rudolf in the nutsJust you wait til next year
'Til we get to that store
A mate of my little sister
'll come stomping through that doorHey mums and dads just check his breath
And watch his bloodshot eyes

Don't listen to him boys and girls
'Cos he tells fucking liesHe's a pisstake and a pervert
He's not even fucking bright
'Cos that fucking wanker
Forgot my fucking bikeHey santa claus you cunt
Where's my fucking bike
I've unwrapped all this other junk
There's nothing what I likeI wrote you a fucking letter
And I came to see you twice
You geriatric wanker
Forgot my fucking bikeYeah I'm gonna tell my dad on you
Fucking punch your head in....cunt
I saw mummy sucking santa

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>