

# Ho Ho Ho

## Medicated MotherFuckers

Ho, ho, ho  
Get offa the street it's chilly outside  
And it's starting to snow, snow, snow  
Baby, listen to meIt was late in December  
And she was walkin' her beat  
She could not remember  
When she'd been off of her feetSnowflakes were fallin'  
As she spotted her date for Christmas Eve  
She had to move quickly  
'Cause snow was meltin' all up in her brand new weaveUp in the night sky  
She heard the jingle bells ring  
He swooped down with his reindeer  
Saw her doin' her thangity, thangity thingHe parked on the rooftop  
Of the steamy old hatchback Chevrolet  
He knew he could help her  
He popped an Altoid and hopped out of his sleigh  
And he saidHo, ho, ho  
Get offa the street it's chilly outside  
And it's starting to snow, snow, snow  
Listen to meIt's 20 below, low, low  
You don't need another nasty old Johnny  
Payin' for the poonani, baby  
No, no, no, why can't you see?She said, "Damn you got some fresh breath, dude  
And I like your friggin ride  
But you gonna have to wait your turn  
I gotta customer inside"He said "You ain't got to do this, baby  
Come away with me tonight  
I'll give you a job at my place  
Ho in on the holiday ain't right"  
And he saidHo, ho, ho  
Get offa the street it's chilly outside  
And it's starting to snow, snow, snow  
Baby, listen to meIt's 20 below, low, low  
You don't need another nasty old Johnny  
Payin' for the poonani, baby  
No, no, no, why can't you see?Maybe it was his tone of voice  
That persuaded her to leave  
Maybe she knew she had better things  
She could be doin' on Christmas EveMaybe it was the girl inside

Rememberin' dreams she'd planned  
Maybe it was the 100 dollars  
That he slipped into her handShe got into his sleigh that night  
And he showed her the North Pole  
She got a job takin' care of the elves  
Head of population control  
Since she knows nice from naughty  
She helps Santa make his listShe loves it there, Santa loves her too  
But Mrs. Claus is frikin' pissedHo, ho, ho  
Get offa the street it's chilly outside  
And it's startin' to snow, snow, snow  
Baby, listen to meIt's 20 below, low, low  
You don't need another nasty old Johnny  
Payin' for the poonani, baby  
No, no, no, why can't you see?Ho, ho, ho

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