

# Christmas Commentary

## Larry the Cable Guy

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Get a job, you bum bum bum bum  
money dont grow on trees, you bum bum bum bum, Silent Farts, Deadly Farts,  
All was calm, Not for long, Oh come on ye little forner C  
ome and get them green cards  
And learn some damn english and than how to drive I wish my mother-in-law got Hit by a car  
I Wish my mother-in-law got hit by a car  
I Wish my mother-in-law got hit by a car  
so I wouldnt have to hear her Bitch Blue Balls, Blue balls  
Its doller night, at the titty Club  
See them Dance on my Pants, soon it will be bathroom time You better watch Out I think shes a guy  
I aint quite sure but somethin aint right  
Janet renos comin to town Donny the retard had an 8 pound water head  
He was 5 foot 3 and he said to me  
'My names donny, The First queir santa clause wore red leather chaps,  
and a pair of white shorty sorts  
that had a hole in the back, I pissed my pants, the tolit was just to far  
I Drunk to much damn Beer  
I tried to hold it in, but my bladder just gave in  
And I pissed right through my drawers  
Riright through my Wrangler drawers,  
I pissed  
I pissed  
Right my Wrangler Drawers

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