

# Hey Santa!

## Straight No Chaser

Hey Santa  
Hey Santa, hey Santa, hey Santa  
Hey Santa, hey Santa, hey Santa  
Hey Santa, hey Santa, hey Santa When are you going to Atlanta?  
Can I hitch a ride with you old man?  
'Cause my gal lives in Dixieland Santa don't bring me any toys  
Just bring my baby and a bottle of joy  
Maybe just a taste for Uncle Roy  
We all know Santa is a good ole boy Could you bring along a bottle of Peppermint Schnapps?  
'Cause Randawg here is really tops  
I got no time for holiday shops  
'Cause I got a band that's really hot Santa don't bring me any toys  
Just bring my baby and a bottle of joy  
Maybe just a taste for Uncle Roy  
We all know Santa is a good ole boy Hey Santa  
Hey Santa, hey Santa, hey Santa  
Hey Santa, hey Santa, hey Santa  
Hey Santa, hey Santa, hey Santa When are you going to Atlanta?  
Can I hitch a ride with you old man?  
'Cause my gal lives in Dixieland I don't want to leave my comfy cozy  
But my baby's lips are hot and rosy  
What's my name, now ain't you nosey?  
I'd like a little kiss now I supposy Hot buttered rum, hot buttered rum  
Well, you hear me holler now you'd better come  
Seven come eleven, seven come eleven  
Baby just died and gone to heaven Hot buttered rum, hot buttered rum  
Well, you hear me holler now you'd better come  
Seven come eleven, seven come eleven  
Baby just died and gone to heaven Hey Santa  
Hey Santa, hey Santa, hey Santa  
Hey Santa, hey Santa, hey Santa  
Hey Santa, hey Santa, hey Santa When are you going to Atlanta?  
Can I hitch a ride with you old man?  
'Cause my gal lives in Dixieland Hey Santa  
Hey Santa, hey Santa, hey Santa  
Hey Santa, hey Santa, hey Santa  
Hey Santa, hey Santa, hey Santa Why don't we swing by Indiana?  
Can I hitch a ride with you old man?  
'Cause my gal lives in Dixieland Hey, can I hitch a ride with you old man?

My gal lives in Dixieland  
Can I hitch a ride with you old man?  
'Cause my gal lives in Dixieland, yeah

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