

# Santa Claus Go Straight To the Ghetto

Darlene Love

Santa Claus, go straight to the ghetto  
Hitch up your reindeer, uh!  
And go straight to the ghetto Santa Claus, go straight to the ghetto  
Fill every stocking you find  
The kids are gonna love you so, uh! Leave a toy for Johnny  
Leave a doll for Mary  
Leave something pretty for Donnie  
And don't forget about Gary Santa Claus, uh, go straight to the ghetto  
Santa Claus, go straight to the ghetto  
Tell him James Brown sent you, huh  
And go straight to the ghetto You know that I know what you will see  
'Cause that was once me Hit it! Hit it!  
You see mothers  
And soul brothers Santa Claus, go straight to the ghetto  
Santa Claus, oh Lord, go straight to the ghetto Fill every stocking you find  
The kids are gonna love you so  
Fill every stocking you find  
You'll know that they need you so I'm begging you Santa Claus  
Go straight to the ghetto  
If anyone wanna know  
Tell him Hank Ballard told you so Santa Claus, go straight to the ghetto  
Never thought I'd realize  
I'd be singing a song with water in my eyes Santa Claus, go straight to the ghetto  
Don't leave nothing for me  
I've had my chance, you see? Santa Claus, go straight to the ghetto  
Santa Claus, the soul brothers need you so  
Santa Claus, tell him James Brown sent you

Songwriters

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