

Christmas In Hollywood

Hollywood Undead

It's Christmas in Hollywood
Santa's back up in the hood
So meet me under the mistletoe, let's fuck
It's Hanukkah in Inglewood
The dradles spinning in the hood
So meet me by the menorah, let's get drunk
Ho, ho, ho, merry Christmas
It's Christmas in Hollywood
Santa's back up in the hood
So meet me under the mistletoe, let's fuck
It's Hanukkah in Inglewood
The dradles spinning in the hood
So meet me by the menorah, let's get drunk
Just a little story about last Christmas
About some bad kids who were full of wishes
We gave some gifts and we gave some lovin'
The weird kind of love that you give to your cousin'
Little Timmy stole from 7-11
So we stopped by his house with a pair of sevens
We drank in his room with some dude named Kevin
But there was still some bad kids who deserved some presents
Zack got caught with a bottle of Jack
So we slipped down his chimney with an 18 pack
He didn't leave cookies but we needed a snack
So we took the beer back and I fucked him in the ass
It's Charlie Scene, got eggnog in my flask
The holidays are back and all my presents are wrapped
Like, oh, my God, is that Saint Nick?
Kids give me your list like it's the 25th
Been accused of being a bad kid
But I get presents as is
Mrs. Clause just Myspace'd me
I blew off a date on Christmas eve
So I don't give a fuck if your naughty or nice
You might still get a Rolly and a gang of ice
So write your list and never have no fear
Have a Hollywood Christmas and an undead new year
Fuck you
Now watch the language, ho, ho, ho

It's Christmas in Hollywood
Santa's back up in the hood
So meet me under the mistletoe, let's fuck
It's Hanukkah in Inglewood
The dradles spinning in the hood
So meet me by the menorah, let's get drunk
I'm 'bout to serve it up for for all you boys and girls
Good kids, bad and even Da Kurlzz
We were chilling at home and decking the halls
So I checked my phone and Santa had called

He said he'd swing by at a quarter to twelve
He said that his jolly ass needed some help
He said Christmas ain't a gang but a way of life
If you guide my sleigh, I'll let you fuck my wife
So we jumped in his sleigh and it started to jingle
Funnier than fuck you can ask Chris Kringle
So we all took flight but something was fishy
He asked for road ahead and started to kiss me
Underneath his suit was just a bunch of pillows
Instead of bags of presents, he had bags of dildo's
I pulled down his beard and it was a monster
It wasn't Saint Nick, it was a fucking imposter
When we found out he started to pout
I took my bandanna and I choked him out
I pulled off his beard and I fucked his mouth
Hijacked his sleigh and headed down south
I had a lot of wild nights but tonight was the craziest
Met a lot of Jeff's but this one was shadiest
When it comes to cheer that motherfuckers a Grinch
So if you don't like Christmas, fuck you, bitch
You kids are in big trouble, oh, boy, ho, ho
It's Christmas in Hollywood
Santa's back up in the hood
So meet me under the mistletoe, let's fuck
It's Hanukkah in Inglewood
The dradles spinning in the hood
So meet me by the menorah, let's get drunk
Let's get drunk
Let's get drunk, let's get drunk
Let's get drunk, let's get drunk
Let's get drunk
It's Christmas in Hollywood
Santa's back up in the hood
So meet me under the mistletoe, let's fuck

It's Hanukkah in Inglewood
The dradles spinning in the hood
So meet me by the menorah, let's get drunk
Let's get drunk
It's Christmas in Hollywood
Santa's back up in the hood
So meet me under the mistletoe, let's fuck
It's Hanukkah in Inglewood
The dradles spinning in the hood
So meet me by the menorah, let's get drunk
It's Christmas in Hollywood
Santa's back up in the hood
So meet me under the mistletoe, let's fuck
It's Hanukkah in Inglewood
The dradles spinning in the hood
So meet me by the menorah, let's get drunk

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>