

Merry Fucking Christmas

South Park

I heard there is no Christmas
In the silly Middle East
No trees, no snow, no Santa Claus
They have different religious beliefs They believe in Muhammad
And not in our holiday
And so every December
I go to the Middle East and say Hey there, Mr. Muslim
Merry fuckin' Christmas
Put down that book, 'The Koran'
And hear some holiday wishes In case you haven't noticed
It's Jesus' Birthday
So get off your heathen Muslim Ass
And fuckin' celebrate There is no holiday season
In India, I've heard
They don't hang up their stockings
And that is just absurd They've never read a Christmas story
They don't know what Rudolph is about
And that's why in December
I'll go to India and shout Hey there, Mr. Hinduist
Merry fuckin' Christmas
Drink egg nog, and eat some beef
And pass it to the Missus In case you haven't noticed
It's Jesus's Birthday
So get off your heathen Hindu ass
And fuckin' celebrate Now I heard that in Japan
Everyone just lives in sin
They pray to several Gods
And put needles in their skin On December twenty-fifth
All they do is eat a cake
And that is why I'll go to Japan
And walk around and say Hey there, Mr. Shintoist
Merry fuckin' Christmas
God is gonna kick your ass
You infidelic pagan scum In case you haven't noticed
There's festive things to do
So let's all rejoice for Jesus
And Merry fuckin' Christmas to you On Christmas Day, I travel 'round the world and say
Taoists, Krishna's, Buddhists and all you atheists too
Merry fuckin' Christmas to you

Thank you, Mr. Hat

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