

Merry Trishmas

Trisha Paytas

So get that rock from your man
And have a Merry Trishmas
Merry Trishmas
Merry Trishmas
That money from your parents
Have a Merry Trishmas
Merry Trishmas
Merry Trishmas
Eat all the candy
Don't share any money
Have a Merry Trishmas
A Merry Trishmas

Trisha says this holiday
Is for you
and you alone
Trisha says this holiday
Go and get that brand new phone
Oh so selfish
Making this Trishmas better than Heaven

Heaven is a place we go when we die
So spend all your money
Don't ask why
I'm your angel Trish
you see my pretty wings
So let's celebrate and buy nice things

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Trisha says this holiday
go and be a Superficial Fat Chick
Trisha says this holiday
eat all the turkey
makin' out with Saint Nick
Be a lazy bitch
Trishmas is for you and you and me
Oh, and Jesus!
Love you Jesus
Seriously!

Heaven is a place we go when we die
So spend all your money don't ask why
For Jesus loves you while he's loving me
Trishmas is the greediness we need

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Muah!! [giggles]

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