

# Cold Blooded Christmas

[Jon Lajoie](#)

It was late at night on Christmas eve  
i was dreaming of the soft white snow (white snow)  
i was a woken by a noise near the Christmas tree what it  
was i did not know  
it was Santa Claus he was bringing me some gifts  
unfortunately i did not know that (i didn't know)  
so i quietly snuk up behind him and i shot him 5 times  
in the back.  
it went bao bao bao bao bao  
he said What the fuck ow ow ow  
then i shot him 3 more times in the head  
piece's of his brain flew and he was dead  
that's when i notice his blood soaked beard  
and his red suit filled with bullet holes (uh-oh)  
i said oh my god i killed Santa Claus I'm not going to jail for this asshole(hell no!)

so i went to my shed and i got my saw  
and i started to chop'dy chop chop (chop-ta-chop)  
i started with his arms then his legs then his head  
and the torso was a really long job.  
and the blood went splert splert splert  
it was really hard work work work  
it was hard cutting through his spine  
i must have vomited 16 times..  
i burned all the piece's in my fire place  
the smell of burning human flesh filled my nose(sizzle sizzle)  
eleven hours later there was nothing left and that's when i heard  
my telephone it was auntie jean looking for uncle bob  
she said he left the house dressed as Santa Claus  
but he didn't come home last nite  
have you seen him god i hope he's alright.

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