

Santa Clause

Maurice Williams and The Zodiacs

I'm young, mula, Weezy, baby
And baby you can never take off
And butt naked, is me
And so, is she
And we are about to face off, so
I drop the top on the phantom yacht
Can I c-cannon ball
I told that Nick Cannon, do you want to cannon ball
I'm an animal, take your life and your bra
And I'm out like anbesol
I kept her number and her drawers
She's such a naughty girl, and I'm her Santa Clause

And I don't mean a magazine
When I say I ate her catalogue
I gave her cat a dog
Roof roof, baby
Blood gang honey, suwoop baby
Do you baby, now do me baby
I would eat you like a tasty pastry
Now I got one named Ashley
Not O's Ashley
Mine is from Miami and she got a friend named Mary
And they come as a tandem, and I think you know what happens
Jump off, jump off, jump off, jump off
Remix baby!

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