Santa Hooked Me Up

B2k

This year your boy went all out
Let me sit down and tell you what I'm talkin' about
Now what's somthin' you can imagine
So I don't have to explain
Oh, just picture the North Pole
Relaxin' in my chain and my girl
She's bad, so bad, whoa
Havin' a girl like Boog's gonna become the new fad
When you're walkin' to my house
You're gonna be given a map
'Cuz if you turn the wrong corner
You won't find your way back
But I'm sleepy now
So, I'm gone off the track
Bye, goodnight, holla
Santa hooked me up this year
Santa hooked me up this year
Santa hooked me up this year
So let me tell you what I got for Christmas this year
Santa hooked me up this year
Santa hooked me up this year
Santa hooked me up this year
So let me tell you what I got for Christmas this year
Santa hooked me up with a Bentley 4 door
Now a 100 million dolla G4
Santa was generous
Gave me a gang of money
More ice than the North Pole
More karats than Bugs Bunny
This year forget the socks
And the Christmas tree
I got a Benz 1200
Ain't even hit the streets
I got a 3-way pager and a matching set
Got an iced out chain that put a crick in my neck
Santa hooked me up this year
Santa hooked me up this year
Santa hooked me up this year
So let me tell you what I got for Christmas this year

Santa hooked me up this year
Santa hooked me up this year
Santa hooked me up this year
So let me tell you what I got for Christmas this year
This year my gift was too sick
Santa Claus got me that 6
With that doubled out kit
Too clean, fresh white, gangsta lean
You know how I do, when Inn get on the scene
Santa Claus, "SC" is what I call his name
He give me too much I think Santa got crazy
But anyways, thank you for all the gifts
I left them hot cookies, but just forget it
Santa hooked me up this year
Santa hooked me up this year
Santa hooked me up this year
So let me tell you what I got for Christmas this year
Santa hooked me up this year
Santa hooked me up this year
Santa hooked me up this year
So let me tell you what I got for Christmas this year
Now Christmas is my favorite time of year
I got red forces with red Polo gear
Red Chanel ski hat, plus a Cadillac
With diamond in the back
Sittin' on the scene with shiny gold D's
Oh, ice crush soda can
Chrome on the left hand
And a walkman, you got a walkman
When I got all this
Man I thought it was great
But I was bad this year
So Santa made a mistake
Santa hooked me up this year
Santa hooked me up this year
Santa hooked me up this year
So let me tell you what I got for Christmas this year
Santa hooked me up this year
Santa hooked me up this year
Santa hooked me up this year
So let me tell you what I got for Christmas this year

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/