

Not On Christmas Eve

The Dan Band

Another tear drip down my cheek while I watch it snow
All alone again under the mistletoe
You say you're out buying presents now for me
But I saw the digits on your caller ID We've been down this road so many time before
Still I can't believe you're constantly a ho
I make date nights, pay your bills and buy your hair
Lord you be stressing me out but you don't care But please don't disrespect me, baby, not on Christmas eve
Believe me boo I'm beggin' you my heart upon my sleeve
I just bought you a present, I don't wanna take it back
The mall's so far away Where you at now, cheatie, all the stores are closed
You been frontin' but now all your lies exposed
I call you celly and tell me why do it go straight to voice mail?
I been blind so long I should be readin' Braille But please don't disrespect me, baby, not on Christmas eve
Believe me boo I'm beggin' you my heart upon my sleeve
I just bought a kick-ass present, I don't wanna take it back
The mall's so far away I don't wanna play this, not no more
Take your perpetration out the door
Why you gotta leave me crying on the floor? I can't take it, not on Christmas
No, you didn't Now you come up in here waving your white flag
How 'bout this mofo let's see what's in that bag
Give me my propers, show me what the hell got there inside
If you ain't lyin' you got nothin' to hide Oh, my present better be in that bag
Or I'll leave your sorry ass to fuckin' night for reals Oh my God, I love it, is that for me?
Holy cow it fit me to a T
You know I never doubted you, baby I love you, Happy Christmas
You're my baby, honey, I love you, kiss me

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