

# North Pole

## Weihnachtsmusik Café©

Red falcons hat, all red hoodie  
Santa clause of the city, bag full of goodies  
50 pints of purple drank, came with the seal  
I wish these faggot ass cops will let a nigga live  
Im trynna come down the chimney with a hundred mill  
So many hundred dollar bills that'll give you chills  
A bad bitch from Brazil got her own appeal  
You wake up see her cooking cookies in your crib  
I'm the brick squad boss, I'm like Santa Clause  
Misses clause on the pole, with her panties off  
And I know when you're sleeping know when you awake  
No eggnog, busting bottles of that ace of spades  
Black Versace shades so it's hard to steer  
Where's Rudolph red nose when I really need him  
A bunch of elves on the team and I gotta feed em  
They carry sawed off pumps so it's hard to feed em

I gift wrap a pipe bomb, bring it to your door  
Ring the bell sit back and watch the fucker blow  
So how you build the snowman with all this melted snow  
Santa clause bringing blocks in from Mexico  
I made a hundred thousand dollars and the Texaco  
They locked me up and let me out I feel like Plaxico  
I'm going in on these suckers call me santa clause  
And its a bunch of bad bitches in Santa house  
An igloo full of snow and a white stove  
I'm in the kitchen cooking dope in a white robe  
House full of naked hoes snortin blow  
I'm in zone 6 aka the north pole  
It's so lonely at the top plus it's real cold  
My ears, neck, wrist fist is real froze  
A house full of hoes and they cooking blow  
I'm in zone 6 aka the north pole.

Lyrics provided by

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