Santa Claus Go Straight To The Ghetto

[James Brown](#)

Santa Claus, go straight to the ghetto
Hitch up your reindeer, uh!
And go straight to the ghettoSanta Claus, go straight to the ghetto
Fill every stocking you find
The kids are gonna love you so, uh!Leave a toy for Johnny
Leave a doll for Mary
Leave something pretty for Donnie
And don't forget about GarySanta Claus, uh, go straight to the ghetto
Santa Claus, go straight to the ghetto
Tell him James Brown sent you, huh
And go straight to the ghettoYou know that I know what you will see
'Cause that was once meHit it! Hit it!
You see mothers
And soul brothersSanta Claus, go straight to the ghetto
Santa Claus, oh Lord, go straight to the ghettoFill every stocking you find
The kids are gonna love you so
Fill every stocking you find
You'll know that they need you soI'm begging you Santa Claus
Go straight to the ghetto
If anyone wanna know
Tell him Hank Ballard told you soSanta Claus, go straight to the ghetto
Never thought I'd realize
I'd be singing a song with water in my eyesSanta Claus, go straight to the ghetto
Don't leave nothing for me
I've had my chance, you see?Santa Claus, go straight to the ghetto
Santa Claus, the soul brothers need you so
Santa Claus, tell him James Brown sent you