A Wicked Hardcore Christmas

Big D And The Kids Table

Have yourself a wicked hardcore christmas
You know those yankees lost
from now on the red sox are no longer cursed
Have yourself a friggin awesome christmas
I hope you totally hook up
call back rod, from high school that was always drunk
once again we're livin high school days
you know those wasted days of the old
hammered friends that are wicked fucked
they'll be pukein up on the floor
through the years we'll all be drunk in boston
doin Yeager bombs

call my brother bobby so we can all get so highhave yourself a wicked pisser christmas let's watch nanna get drunk

remember last year when she passed out in your brother's trunk have yourself a friggin awesome christmas come and sit right here don't be retarded let's shortgun another beer shoppin drunk down in harvard square or was it davis square

who cares?

nathanial hall can really suck my balls
but barbara rack is so coolthrough the years we'll all be drunk in boston
rootin for the sox
go call my girl, i'm really way to friggin drunk
have yourself a wicked hardcore christmas
get your ass up and cheer
sing loud boston and raise your favorite pint of beer

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

and let's all wish the sox another kick ass year

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/