

# Father Christmas

## Smash Mouth

When I was small I believed in santa claus  
Though I knew it was my dad  
And I would hang up my stocking at christmas  
Open my presents and I'd be gladBut the last time I played father christmas  
I stood outside a department store  
A gang of kids came over and mugged me  
And knocked my reindeer to the floorThey said:  
Father christmas, give us some money  
Don't mess around with those silly toys.  
Well beat you up if you don't hand it over  
We want your bread so don't make us annoyed  
Give all the toys to the little rich boys  
Don't give my brother a steve austin outfit  
Don't give my sister a cuddly toy  
We don't want a jigsaw or monopoly money  
We only want the real mccoysFather christmas, give us some money  
Well beat you up if you make us annoyed  
Father christmas, give us some money  
Don't mess around with those silly toysBut give my daddy a job cause he needs one  
He's got lots of mouths to feed  
But if youve got one, I'll have a machine gun  
So I can scare all the kids down the streetFather christmas, give us some money  
We got no time for your silly toys  
Well beat you up if you don't hand it over  
Give all the toys to the little rich boys  
Have yourself a merry merry christmas  
Have yourself a good time  
But remember the kids who got nothin  
While you're drinkin down your wineFather christmas, give us some money  
We got no time for your silly toys  
Well beat you up if you don't hand it over  
We want your bread, so don't make us annoyed  
Give all the toys to the little rich boys  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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