

# Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

B2k

You better watch out  
You better not cry  
You better not pout  
I'm telling you why  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
He's making a list  
And checking it twice  
Gonna find out who's naughty or nice  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
He knows when you are sleeping  
He knows when you're awake  
He knows when you've been bad or good  
So be good for goodness sake  
You better watch out  
You better not cry  
You better not pout  
I'm telling you why  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
He's making a list  
And checking it twice  
Gonna find out who's naughty or nice  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
Little tin horns  
And little toy drums  
A rooty-toot-toot  
And a rumpa-bum-bum  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
The kids and girls in boyland  
Will have a jubilee  
They're going to build a toyland  
All around the Christmas tree  
You better watch out  
You better not cry  
You better not pout  
I'm telling you why  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
He's making a list  
And checking it twice  
Gonna find out who's naughty or nice

Santa Claus is coming to town  
I hit Santa on two-way  
To see if he coming through-ay  
He hit me back with a message  
Yo I'm stuck in St.Louis  
He says  
Be patient Fizz  
I'll be on my way  
Two seconds later I hear this fool  
Coming down my chim-a-ney  
What happened to Rudolph  
You not cool with him no more  
Man that fool old and slow  
Had to take the '64  
Anyway, here's your ice  
Where my ride  
Outside  
Where's my dime  
My bad dog  
Yo I got you next time  
FA SHO  
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