

# Buried By Christmas

## Wednesday 13

Merry Christmas, ho ho ho  
I'll be six feet under the snow  
Jingle bells along the way  
I'm a dead motherfucker and I'm counting my days  
I've been too naughty, I forgot to be nice  
I guess violence is my vice  
So check your list Santa and check it twice  
I'm a dead motherfucker all right  
I'll be buried by Christmas  
I'll be buried by Christmas  
I'll be buried by Christmas  
I'll be buried by Christmas  
I'll be buried by Christmas  
I'll be buried by Christmas  
I'll be buried by Christmas  
Yeah, yeah

(All I want for Christmas is a custom fit casket with black velvet interior... Oh yeah, and a bucket of chicken)

Seasons beatings and a jolly farewell  
By Christmas Eve, I'll be rotting so well  
In a one horse open sleigh  
Straight to hell laughing all the way  
I've been too naughty, I forgot to be nice

I guess violence is my vice  
So check your list Santa and check it twice  
I'm a dead motherfucker all right  
I'll be buried by Christmas  
I'll be buried by Christmas  
I'll be buried by Christmas  
I'll be buried by Christmas  
I'll be buried by Christmas  
I'll be buried by Christmas  
I'll be buried by Christmas  
Yeah, yeah

(Santa, if you're out there, and you can hear me, your fat ass better have me a freshly dug grave)

I'll be buried by Christmas  
I'll be buried by Christmas

I'll be buried by Christmas  
I'll be buried by Christmas  
I'll be buried by Christmas  
I'll be buried by Christmas  
I'll be buried by Christmas  
I'll be buried by Christmas  
Yeah, yeah

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