

Santa Pick-Up Lines

1. Hey babe, when was the last time you did it in a sleigh?
2. Wanna see my 12-inch elf?
3. I've got something special in the sack for you!
4. Ever make it with a fat guy with a whip?
5. I know when you've been bad or good - so let's skip the small talk, sister!
6. Some of my best toys run on batteries... (wink, wink)
7. Interested in seeing the "North Pole"? (Well, that's what the Mrs. calls it ...)
8. I see you when you're sleeping - and you don't wear any underwear, do you?
9. What's a nice girl like you doing on a naughty list like this?
10. The whip ain't just for the reindeer, sweetcheeks.
11. Bet I can make you a believer again.
12. You know, I only come once a year, and I'd hate to waste it on an unconscious Britney like last year.
13. How'd you like to get all harnessed-up, you little Vixen?
14. Whattaya say, babe -- you, me, a rooftop and a nice chilled bottle of 2% lowfat?
15. Ho, ho, ho -- ho!
16. Come sit on Santa's lap and tell him what you want. Then you can sit on Santa's face and give him what *he* wants.
17. Wanna feel the Christmas spirit inside you?
18. My 'bowl full of jelly'? It's that K-Y warming stuff.
19. Who's your daddy? That's right: Father Christmas!
20. You know, after staring at reindeer butt all night, yours looks especially appealing.
21. Honey, you could even say it glows.
22. Big Daddy Claus da the house! Now your stockings aren't the only things by the chimney that are hung!
23. Forget the cookies and milk. Can I have a go at your cupcakes?
24. Technically, I'm not allowed to leave your house until I've properly stuffed *all* your stockings.
25. Wanna get sleighed?
26. Baby, I'll take you 'round-the-world tonight if I can get you into the sack.
27. Well, what do you know... there *is* a creature stirring.
28. Lady, with your smile so bright, won't you be my lay tonight?

SantaCon



SongBook

Song List

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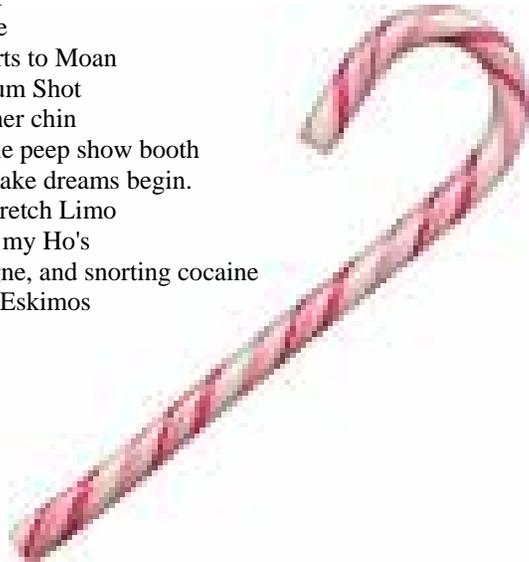
WINTER WONDERLAND

Dish out lines, I am listening
Chug the booze, snow is glistening
It's cold, that's alright
We'll get some tonight
Screwing in a winter wonderland
At the outhouse we can build a snowman
And pretend that he is Parson Brown
He'll say are you married, we'll say no man
But we just fornicate and fool around
Later on, we'll perspire
As we fuck by the fire
And face unafraid the mess that we've made
Screwing in a winter wonderland
WRECK THE HALLS
Wreck the halls with bricks and hammers
Fa-la-la-la-la la-la-la-la
'cause we're so mad at the landlord
Fa-la-la-la-la la-la-la-la
Don we now our shrapnel jackets
Fa-la-la fa-la-la la-la-la
Get the weapons, let 'im have it
Fa-la-la-la-la la-la-la-la
YOU BETTER WATCH OUT
to the tune "Santa Claus is Coming to Town"
You better watch out, get out if you can.
A red suited menace is sweeping the land.
Coz Santa Clauses are coming to town.
Get out of the way of our fake black boots.
We're flooding the city with cheap red suits!
Santa Clauses are coming to town
We know what you've been up to. You've made the naughty list.
So cut us in for our fair share, you don't want these Santas Pissed
OOHHHH, get out of the way of our red suited wave
Is this any way for St Nick to behave?
When Santa Clauses **HAVE COME TO TOWN!!!**

I said, "Whassup, Santa? Whydya bust my place?"
 he said, "You best get on up out my face!"
 His threads was all leatha, his chains was all gold
 His sneaks was Puma and they was 5 years old
 He dropped down the duffle, Clippers logo on the side
 Santa broke out da loot and my mouf popped open wide.
 A wink of his eye and a shine off his good toof
 He cabbage patched his way back onto the roof
 He jumped in his hooptie with rims made of chrome
 To tap that booty waitin at home
 and all I heard as he cruised outta sight
 was a loud and hearty..... "WEEESST SIIIIIDE!!!!!!!"

WHITE CHRISTMAS (STRETCH LIMO)

I'm dreaming of a white Stretch Limo
 Filled with my Bitches and my Ho's
 We'll be drinking Champagne, and snorting cocaine
 With folks, dressed up like Eskimos
 I'm dreaming of a white Va Jay Jay
 Garnished with Strawberry Mistletoe
 Draped in Angel Blond hair
 My mouth gently goes there
 And soon - the reindeer starts to Moan
 I'm dreaming of a White Cum Shot
 Across her face and down her chin
 My quarters are proof, in the peep show booth
 That Santa, and his elves make dreams begin.
 I'm dreaming of a white- Stretch Limo
 Filled with my Bitches and my Ho's
 We'll be drinking Champagne, and snorting cocaine
 With folks, dressed up like Eskimos



WHITETRASH WONDERLAND

Oh by the way, hey did you know,
 Tomorrow night, we're playin' bingo
 It's a beautiful sight we're goin' bowling tonight
 We're walkin in a white trash wonderland.
 Down the plant, we got the day off
 Cuz the foreman got his payoff
 We're drinkin all day, then whizzin' away
 We're walkin in a white trash wonderland.
 Let me tell ya somethin' at this time hon
 White trash is da only way to be
 While your at it you should get your hair done
 And bleach it blonde so all the folks'll see.
 We're gettin' Hazel ta make some eggnog
 In the fireplace, we'll burn a fake log
 Little Butchie will cry, he don't like pumpkin pie
 We're walkin' in a white trash wonderland
 Joey's home from the service
 and his girlfriend is gettin' nervous
 While he was at sea, she contracted VD
 They're walkin' in a white trash wonderland.
 You can make an ornament from a Bud Can
 And then yous can hang it from the tree
 'Sherry are you pregnant?,' she'll say, 'No Man
 But I'm thirteen so ain't it time to be?'
 We're callin' Donnie up in jail
 We're raising money to post his bail
 Our neighbor is cranked and uncle Jimmy is tanked
 We're walkin in a white trash wonderland



CANNABIS IS COMING TO TOWN

Oh you better freak out
You better not drive
You better freak out
I'm telling you why
Cannabis is coming to town
He's rolling a joint, licking it twice
Gotta make sure those Zig Zags look nice
Cannabis is coming to town
He knows when you've been stealing,
Crashing or awake.
He knows when you've been eating Reds,
So stop for goodness sake!
Oh you better freak out
You better not drive
You better freak out
I'm telling you why
Cannabis is coming to town
Potheads out in the Valley,
Will have a big Or-gy
While Mom & Dad are shooting up,
behind the Christmas Tree
(Ho Ho Ho)
Oh you better freak out
You better not drive
You better freak out
I'm telling you why
Cannabis is coming to town!



'T WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS - EBONICS

Twas da night befo' Christmas and all in the hood
Not a homie was stirring cuz it was all good
The tube socks was hung on the window sill
and we all had smiles up on our grill
Mookie and BeBe was snug in the crib
in the back bedroom cuz that's how we live
and moms in her do-rag and me with my nine
had just gotten busy cuz girlfriend is fine
All of a sudden a lowrider rolled by
Bumpin phat beats cuz the system's fly
I bounced to the window at a quarter pas'
Bout ready to pop a cap in somebody's ass
I yelled to my lady, Yo peep this!
She said, Stop frontin just mind yo' bidness
I said, for real doe, come check dis out
We weren't even buggin, no worries, no doubt
Cuz bumpin an thumpin' from around da way
Was Santa, 8 reindeer and a sleigh
Da beats was kickin, da ride was phat
I said, Yo red Dawg, you all that!
He threw up a sign and yelled to his boyz,
"Ay yo, give it up, let's make some noise!
To the top of the projects and across the strip mall,
We gots ta go, I got a booty call!"
He pulled up his ride on the top a da roof
and sippin on a 40, he busted a move
I yelled up to Santa, "Yo ain't got no stack!"
he said, "Damn homie, deese projects is wack!
But don't worry black, cuz I gots da skillz
I learnt back when I hadda pay da billz."
Out from his bag he pulled 3 small tings
a credit card, a knife, and a bobby pin.
he slid down the fire escape smooove as a cat
and busted the window with a b-ball bat
(continued on page 16)



WE WISH YOU A MERRY XMAS

(Repeat as often as necessary and with
staunch determination until result is achieved)

We wish you a merry Xmas,
We wish you a merry Xmas,
We wish you a merry Xmas
Now bring us some beer.
We won't go until we get some,
We won't go until we get some,
We won't go until we get some
So bring some right here.

WE WISH YOU'D GET OUT OF OUR WAY

We wish you'd get out of our way
We wish you'd get out of our way
We wish you'd get out of our way
In the parking structure
Good tidings we bring
To you and yours
Unless you're in front of us
At the cash register

AWAY ON A BENDER

Away on a bender, been sick on the bed,
the drunken old Santa lays down his sweet head.
The stars in the Met Bar look down where he lay,
The pissed up old Santa asleep on the drain.

The in-laws are rowing, the baby awakes,
But drunken old Santa no crying he makes.
I love thee, old Santa! But zip up your fly,
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, my Santa; I ask thee to stay
Close by me forever, you are my best mate.
Bless all the dear bottles in thy tender care,
Invite us to sit down, and please let us share.



'TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS – NAUGHTY

'Twas the night before Christmas, and God it was neat.
The kids were both gone, and my wife was in heat.
The doors were all bolted, the phone off the hook,
It was time for some nooky, by hook or by crook.
Momma in her teddy and I in the nude,
We had just hit the bedroom and reached for the lube.
When out on the lawn there arose such a cry,
That I lost my boner, and momma went dry.
Up to the window I sprang like an elf,
Tore back the shade while she played with herself.
The moon on the crest of the snowman we'd built,
Shoved a broom up his ass, clean up to the hilt.
When what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a rusty old sleigh and eight mangy reindeer.
With a fat little driver, half out of the sled,
A sock in his ear and a bra on his head.
Sure as I'm speaking, he was high as a kite,
And he yelled to his team, but it didn't sound right.
"Whoa Shithead, whoa Asshole, whoa Stupid, whoa Putz,
Either slow down this rig or I'll cut off your nuts.
Look out for the lamp post, and don't hit the tree,
Quit shaking the sleigh, 'cause I gotta go pee."
They cleared the old lamp post, the tree got a rub,
Just as Santa leaned out and threw up on my shrub.
And then from the roof we heard such a clatter,
As each little reindeer now emptied his bladder.
I was donning my jockies, to cover my ass,
When down the chimney Santa came with a crash
His suit was all smelly with perfume galore,
He looked like a bum and he smelled like a whore
"That was some brothel," he said with a smile,
"The reindeer are pooped, so I'll stay for a while."
He walked to the kitchen and poured himself a drink,
Then whipped out his pecker and pissed in the sink.
(continued on page 4)

I started to laugh, my wife smiled with glee,
 The old boy was hung nearly down to his knee.
 Back in the den, Santa reached in his sack,
 But his toys were all gone, and some new things were packed.
 The first thing he found was a pair of false tits,
 The next was a handgun with a penis that spits.
 A box filled with condoms was Santa's next find,
 And six pair of panties, the edible kind.
 A bra without nipples, a penis extension,
 And several more things I shouldn't even mention.
 A fuck ring, a G-string, and all types of oil,
 And a dildo so long that it lay in a coil.
 "This stuff ain't for kids; Mrs. Santa will shit,
 So I'll leave 'em here, and then I'll just split."
 He filled every stocking and then took his leave,
 With one tiny butt plug stuck under his sleeve.
 He sprang to his sleigh, but his feet were like lead,
 Thus he fell on his ass and broke wind instead.
 In time he was seated, and took reigns of his hitch,
 Saying, "Take me home, Rudolph ... this night's been a bitch!"
 The sleigh was near gone when we heard Santa shout,
 "The best thing about pussy is that you can't wear it out!"



WALKIN' ROUND IN WOMEN'S UNDERWEAR

Lacy things -- the wife is missin',
 Didn't ask -- her permission,
 I'm wearin' her clothes,
 Her silk pantyhose,
 Walkin' 'round in women's underwear.
 In the store -- there's a teddy,
 Little straps -- like spaghetti,
 It holds me so tight,
 Like handcuffs at night,
 Walkin' 'round in women's underwear.
 In the office there's a guy named Melvin,
 He pretends that I am Murphy Brown.
 He'll say, "Are you ready?" I'll say, "Whoa, Man!"
 "Let's wait until our wives are out of town!"
 Later on, if you wanna,
 We can dress -- like Madonna,
 Put on some eyeshade,
 And join the parade,
 Walkin' 'round in women's underwear!
 Lacy things... missin',
 Didn't ask... permission,
 Wearin' her clothes,
 Her silk pantyhose,
 Walkin' 'round in women's underwear,
 Walkin' 'round in women's underwear,
 Walkin' 'round in women's underwear!

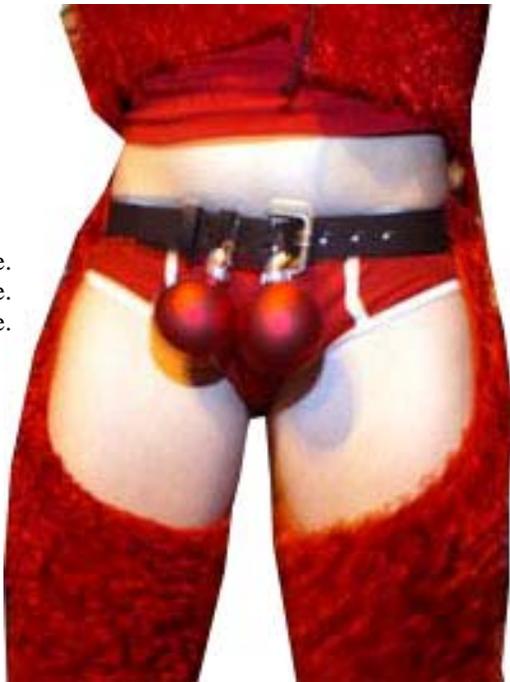


DECK MY BALLS

Deck my balls with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la, la la la.
Tap the keg, inflate the dolly,
Fa la la la la, la la la.
Don we now our rubber panties,
Fa la la la la, la la la.
We're a bunch of twisted Santies,
Fa la la la la, la la la.
Naughty girls are such a treasure,
Fa la la la la, la la la.
These North Poles were made for pleasure,
Fa la la la la, la la la.
Fucked the elves, fucked all the reindeer,
Fa la la la la, la la la.
Fuck the cookies, bring us COLD BEER!
Fa la la la la, la la la.

WE ARE THE SANTA RAMPAGE

We are the Santa Rampage,
We are the Santa Rampage,
We are the Santa Rampage,
Now give us some Beer!
We want some Beer Pudding,
We want some Beer Pudding,
We want some Beer Pudding,
But we'll settle for Beer.
We won't go until we get some.
We won't go until we get some.
We won't go until we get some.
Have we mentioned the beer?!



FAVORITE THINGS

Halogen uplights and big-muscled fellas
Pink puffy draperies and drinks with umbrellas
Brown Puerto Rican boys tied up with string
These are a few of my favorite things
Penthouse magazine and silicone breasts
Girls dressed in leather with tatoos on their chests
Blonde lesbo orgies, a quick mid-day fling,
These are a few of my favorite things.
When the whip cracks (oww)
When the cane stings (ooo)
When I'm feeling bad
I just think of a few of my favorite things,
And then I get hard...for Dad.

FROSTY THE COKEHEAD

Frosty the cokehead was a crazed neurotic soul,
With a big glass pipe and a vial of coke,
And no sense of self control.
There must have been some poison in that last dime bag he got,
For when he took his first big hit he dropped dead on the spot.
Frosty the cokehead doesn't worry anymore,
Cuz when all is said, and you're cold and dead,
Then you never have to score

LET IT FLOW (tune of "Let It Snow")

The weather outside is frightful, but the beer inside's delightful.
And since we've no place to go,
Let it Flow, Let it Flow, Let it Flow!
Oh we show no signs of stopping, and now we're really buzzing.
And the lights are turned way down low.
Let it Flow, Let it Flow. Let it Flow!!
When we finally drink it dry, how we hate going back to the store.
Maybe we'll all get high, and all fall asleep on the floor!!
Oh the party is slowly dying.
And our friends have all stopped buying.
Now my bladder really wants to know.
Where to go, Where to go, Where to go???

TWELVE DRUGS OF CHRISTMAS

(originally sung by the Mushroom Tabernacle Choir)

On the first day of Christmas, my dealer gave to me:

- 1 A Tab of Yellow Sunshine LSD
- 2 Hundred Reds
- 3 Pounds of Grass
- 4 Grams of Hash
- 5 Valiums
- 6 Joints of Smoking
- 7 Whites a-Buzzing
- 8 Spoons of Snorting
- 9 Caps of dropping
- 10 Peyote Buttons
- 11 Magic Mushrooms
- 12 Pints a-dripping



SANTA IS INVADING YOUR TOWN

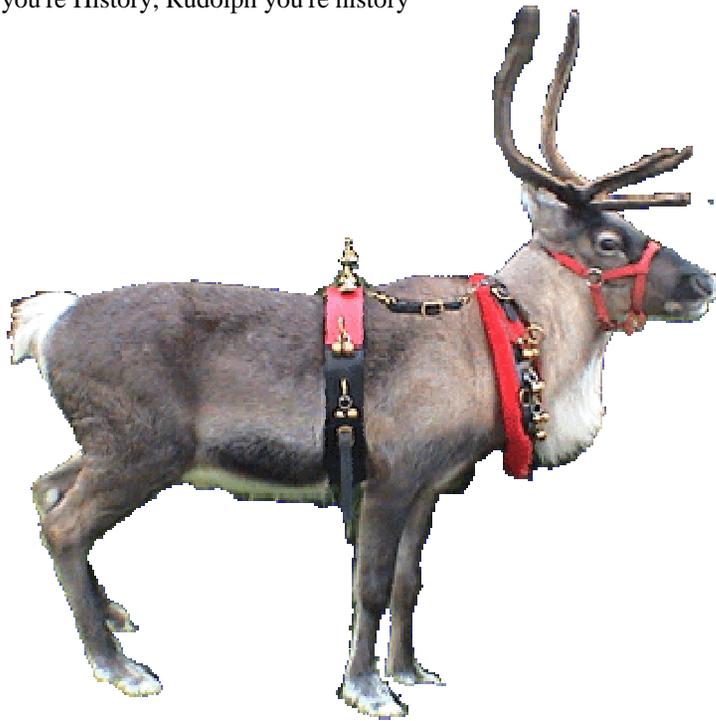
You better break out
The Bourbon and Rye
Tequila and Gin
I'm telling you why
Santa is invading your town
He sees you when you're naked
And when you're smoking pot
And when you're masturbating
Ev'n when you cop a squat,
so: You better break out
The Bourbon and Rye
Tequila and Gin
I'm telling you why
Santa is invading your town
Santa is invading your town

LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW

Well the traffic outside is frightful
But the drugs are so delightful
And since we've got lines to blow
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow
George W. scored us an eightball
And we're feelin' 50 feet tall
Still higher we wanna go
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow
(Melody changes)
When we finally lick the mirror
We can really start chuggin' the beer
And when we tap out the keg
We will start gnawing your leg
Yes the traffic outside is frightful
But the drugs are so delightful
And since we've got lines to blow
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

RUDOLPH THE RED HOSED REINDEER

Rudolph the red hosed reindeer
had a very shiny hose
and if you ever saw it,
you would really say oh WHOH!
All of the other reindeer,
used to cringe and call him names (like Stiffy)
they never let poor Rudolph
play any kinky reindeer games (you're too big!)
Then one foggy Christmas eve
Missus Santa came to say,
Rudolph with your hose so right
wont'cha hose me down tonight
Then how the reindeer loved her
and as they shouted out in glee
santa came in to say
Rudolph you're History, Rudolph you're history



O COME ALL YE PERVERTS

O come all ye perverts
Come and have an orgy
O come ye, o cum ye
In brothels galore
Come and get plastered
And let's find some ho-girls
O come let us enjoy them
O come let us enjoy them
O come let us enjoy them
In brothels galore

JUST ANOTHER SANTA RAMPAGE (tune of "Winter Wonderland")

Drunken Santas, will be reelin. No pain will they be feelin!
Red suits will be stained, from the booze that they've drained.
Just another Santa Rampage!!
You can tell, they've been drinking,
Pretty soon, they'll be stinkin'
Drunk as a mule, with a beard full of drool
Just another Santa Rampage!!
Have you ever seen this many Santas?
Stumblin and a' lookin like a fool?
Don't you wish that you could be a Santa?
Smokin and a' drinkin, being cool?
Why we're out here, is Just Because!
We are rebels, with a Claus.
So grab a suit and beard.
Come on and get weird
Join us on a Santa Rampage!!



SUCK MY BALLS (To tune of "Deck The Halls")

Suck My Balls & Lick My Asshole
Fa La La La La- La La La La
Spread My Thighs it's not a hassle
Fa La La La La- La La La La
Don we now our Rubber Strap On
Fa La La La La- La La La La
Take it hard, but please don't crap on-
Fa La La La La- La La La La
Strike The Slave & Be The Master
Fa La La La La- La La La La
Snort Some blow you'll fuck her faster
Fa La La La La- La La La La
Leather, Whips & Gay Apparel
Fa La La La La- La La La La
As we sing This Yuletide Carol
Fa La La La La- La La La La



RUDY THE RED-NOSED RAVER

Rudy the red-nosed raver
Had a very shiny nose (LIKE AN ACOLYTE!)
And if you ever saw it
You would even say it glows (LIKE A GLOWSTICK!)
All of the other ravers
Used to laugh and call him names (LIKE A GOTH KID!)
They never let poor Rudy
Join in any raver games (LIKE A HAND MASSAGE!)
Then one foggy new rave's eve
A promoter came to say
Rudy with your nose so bright
Won't you spin my rave tonight?
Then all the ravers loved him
And they shouted out in glee (LIKE PLUR!)
Rudy the red-nosed raver
You'll go down in history (LIKE PAUL OAKENFOLD!)

