



SANTARCHY 2007



Songs and hymns for the family



Austin, TX

Twelve Days of Christmas

(remembering to emphasise 5 Double Bourbons, as in 5 golden rings)

On the first day of Christmas my true love bought for me:

A big ass pitcher of beer

On the second day of Christmas my true love bought for me:

2 Rum and Cokes
and a Big Ass Pitcher of Beer

...

On the twelfth day of Christmas my true love bought for me:

- 12** – Long Island Ice Teas
 - 11** – Jaeger Bombs
 - 10** - Shots of Absinthe
 - 9** – Fifths of Mad Dog
 - 8** - Vodka Tonics
 - 7** - Margaritas
 - 6** - Gin and Juices
 - 5** - Double Bourbons
 - 4** - Shots of Jack
 - 3** - Zombies
 - 2** - Rum and Cokes
 - and a Big Ass Pitcher of Beer!
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Silent night welfare night

Silent night, welfare night
All are sloshed, all are tight
Ain't no virgins, just winos and thieves
Fast asleep in a heap of debris
Sleep in darkness and freeze
Sleep in darkness and freeze



Huff! The Nitrous Angels Sing

Huff! The Nitrous Angels Sing
Glory to the Whipped Cream King
Peace on Earth and wah-wahs wild
Suck it up in legal style
Berkeley Farms and Redi-Whip
Really gave us all a trip
Lechter's sells 'em by the case
Suck some down and lose your face
NOS! The Nitrous Angels Sing
Glory to the Whipped Cream King!

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-OH!
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



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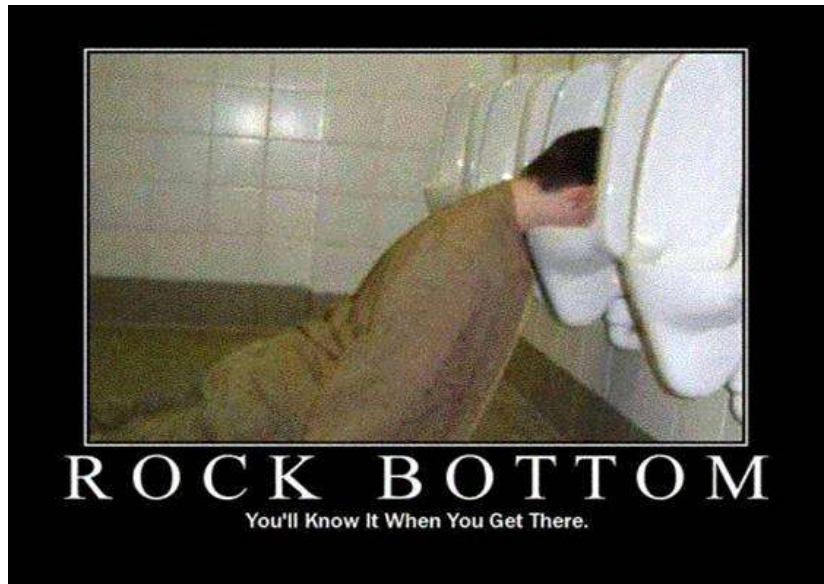
Whitetrash Wonderland

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 you're 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 you 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 (2x)

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We Wish You A Merry Xmas

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



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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!



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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



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White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
just like the ones I used to know.
Where the tree stumps glisten,
and the children listen,
on cell phones for good deals on blow.
Everybody knows,
somebody with missing teeth.
Piles of trash out on the lawn,
tiny tots beaten black and blue,
and Mama selling men her soul.
Street gangs drive by and open fire,
officer blue blows off your nose.
And though it has been sad,
many hours of the day,
Scary Christmas to you.

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Hit The Malls

Hit the malls with sticky fingers
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
'Tis the season to be stealin'
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Don we now our free apparel.
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
Feel the ancient Yuletide peril
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Store detectives look for losers
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Grab the goods and hit the exit
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Follow me in guilty pleasure
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
While we rip off Yuletide treasure.
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Fast away the booster passes
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
While the store cop passes gasses
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Puttin' goodies in our pockets
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la

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

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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.



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O Come All Ye Perverts

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

O Come all ye Santas

O come, all ye Santas, Joyful and a bit
drunk,
O come ye, O come ye to WallMart;
Come and behold him, Born the King of
Christmas;
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore
him,
O Come, let us adore him, Sa - anta Claus.
Sing, choirs of Santas, Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Sa - antarchy;
Glory to Santa, In the highest;
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore
him,
O Come, let us adore him, Sa - anta Claus.

Police Navidad

Police Navidad, Police Navidad, Police
Navidad
Prospero Ano y Policidad.
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
You got the right to remain silent
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
from the barrel of my gun.
Police Navidad, Police Navidad, Police
Navidad
Prospero Ano y Policidad.
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
You got the right to remain silent
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
from the barrel of my gun.



Chipmunks Roasting on an Open Fire

Chipmunks roasting on an open fire,
Jack Frost ripping up your nose.
Yuletide carolers being thrown in the fire,
And folks dressed up like buffaloes.
Everybody knows a turkey slaughtered in the
snow,

Helps to make the season right.
Tiny tots with their eyes all gouged out,
Will find it hard to see tonight.
They know that Santa's on his way,
He's loaded lots of guns and bullets on his
sleigh.

And every mother's child is sure to spy,
To see if reindeer really scream when they
die.

And so I'm offering this simple phrase,
To kids from one to ninety two.
Although it's been said many times, many
ways,
Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas, Merry
Christmas,
Fuck you!



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Crashing Thru The Snow Jingle Bells (rewrite)

Crashing through the snow
In a one horse open sleigh
O'er the cliff we go
Shrieking all the way
Bells and sirens ring
Marking where we crashed
They put us in intensive care
They don't think we will last
Jingle bells, funeral bells,
Ringing all the way
Oh what fools we were to ride
In that one horse open sleigh
Jingle bells, funeral bells,
Ringing all the way
Oh what fools we were to ride
In that one horse open sleigh



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