

Coconuts for Christmas

Gail Silverman, Robert Gibson

Vs1

Tradin in, the those winter winds
For a snorkel and some fins
Flip flops and palm trees, is what this season needs
And Santa don't mind, stoppin' by the beach

Goodbye slush and snow, here I go

CH

Coconuts for Christmas
I don't need a lot
Coconuts for Christmas
Goin' where the sun is hot
And the drinks are cold and tropical
And there's no shoes on my feet
Gonna getaway this holiday
It's coconuts for me

V2

Catching rays, and surfin waves
Love December days this way
Girls in bikinis, mistletoe in the mix
Gettin' sugar in the sand, what a perfect gift

Post

Me he he, coconuts for
Me he he, the perfect gift for
Me he he, coconuts for
Me he he, the perfect gift, my only wish

Rap/Breakdown

I be feelin all Ho Ho Ho
Got coconuts not cocoa
I be ringin those jingle bells
From the top floor of my hotel

I be feelin all Ho Ho Ho
Got coconuts not cocoa
Falala's and sweet sunshine
That's what I call Christmas time!

Ch

Santa's Skinny Dippin

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Vs1

Once December 25th has gone
Here is how the Kringles get it on
Kris books that cruise for two
Going where they don't need shoes
Mrs. Kringle, she packs her thong

Till it's time for bringin'
Til those bells start ringin

Chorus

The red suit it's gone missin'
Til October he's ain't listenin
The north pole it be swingin'
(cause Santa's skinny dippin

Vs 2

The K's be leavin' all the elves behind
Saint Nick he's gotta special gift in mind
Jinglin the missus bells
Be Ho Ho Hoing in cheap hotels
They'll unwind and have some

Till it's time for bringin'
Til those bells start ringin

CH

Hey Santa ooh ooh (2x)

Vs3

Drinkin' margaritas by the bay
Beach bums lyin' in the sun all day
Soon the season will wind down
And Christmas will come back around
Tradin' in the jetski for a sleigh ...but

Till it's time for bringin'
Til those bells start ringin

CH 2X

Hey Santa ooh ooh
Skinny dippin, skinny dippin (2x)

Oy Vey, It's Christmas Day

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Vs1

Kids have gotten presents, for 8 days and nights
Didn't really matter if they were naughty or nice
They ask me where's Santa, is he on his way?
Oy Vey, it's Christmas Day

Vs2

Our tree looks real good, Star of David right on top
Those blue and white decorations really make it pop
Please don't tell the rabbi, its pagan anyway
Oy Vey, it's Christmas Day

Ooh ooh, fa la la la la la (2x)

Vs3

We're headin to the movies and then some Chinese food
This is how our people get in the Christmas mood
We're skippin' out on stuffin there's no turkey on our plates
Oy Vey, it's Christmas Day

Vs4

Bet you didn't realize, don't be too confused
That so many Christmas hits were written by the Jews
We know every word, sing along each time they play
Oy Vey, it's Christmas Day

Ooh ooh, fa la la la la la (4x)

Vs5

Remember tis the season for many holidays
Let us not forget about Kwanza and Boxing Day
We can share and celebrate but fruitcake yuck no way!
Oy Vey, we love Christmas Day

Anything But Fruitcake

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V1

A basket of fruit, is pretty good news
And holiday treats, so many to choose
Gingerbread, candy canes, balls made of rum
Now these are some gifts that are full of fun

But desert with dried bits, who thinks that's OK?
Whose bright idea, was that one, anyway?

CHORUS

I'll take coal, I'll take socks
I'll even take a box of rocks
Make no mistake, I'll take
Anything but fruitcake

I'll embrace the winter weather
Even an ugly sweater's better
For goodness sake, I'll take
Anything but fruitcake

Vs2

If I get one, I'll tell you the truth
I'd smile and I'd say thanks but here's what I'll do
Toss it out, pass it on, or make a doorstep
Could save it forever cause it just won't rot

Think it might survive, a zombie apocalypse
Then and only then would I consider eating it

CHORUS

Anything, anything
Anything but fruitcake (repeat)