

# Christmas Is

## Run-DMC

Ho-ho-hoin, what do you think, on Xmas it'll be snowin'  
And people get their for growin'  
You knowin', we're in da Ghetto they're gettin' nothin'  
No toys for little boys, no curls for girls, the turkey stuffin' They laugh, they have presents, ain't  
thick  
You might just wanna ask, "Where's my present St. Nick?"  
So think, a little about people minus money  
And when you get some dough, why don't you show some kind of sunnyGo 'head, get fed and  
spread a little love  
Get what you can afford just like the Lord from up above  
A quote, a note and when you won't believe  
It's better to give than to receive  
(Yo)  
It's Xmas no listen all you listeners  
Think of all the prisoners that's in prison during Xmas  
Now try and bring your to try and put you up on  
Layin' it on the table, so you're able to put your cup on No snow, no not a flurry, so hurry don't  
you miss it  
Not dissin' you but wishin' you a very merry Xmas Give up the dough, give up the dough  
Give up the dough on Xmas yo  
Give up the dough, give up the dough  
Give up the dough  
(Here we go, here we go) I'm from the Ghetto, does this mean  
I get no toys or presents beneath my tree?  
I wrote my list, I made my wish  
Is dis what Xmas means to me? No snowflakes droppin', can't go shoppin'  
Rhymes are a-poppin', to keep the hip-hoppin'  
Why can't-a Santa pause for the cause?  
I'm gettin' mine, you gettin' yours, that's how Xmas is supposed ta be  
A very merry Xmas for everybody, fight poverty, give to the needy  
Don't be like the Grinch, 'cause the Grinch is greedy  
Deck the malls with balls of holly, it is the season to be jolly No presents for my tree  
And I don't even know if any gifts I'm gonna get  
Happy holidays, not like a lot a days  
A few here, a few there, to the New Year Seasons Greetings are the reasons for the cheer  
If Santa Claus is coming to town  
Hope it's my chimney he's coming down  
On Xmas, because Xmas is, on Xmas, because Xmas is Give up the dough, give up the dough  
Give up the dough on Xmas yo  
Give up the dough, give up the dough  
Give up the dough on Xmas yo  
(Here we go, here we go) Give up the dough, give up the dough

Give up the dough on Xmas yo  
 Give up the dough, give up the dough  
 Give up the dough on Xmas yo  
 (Here we go, here we go)  
 Here we go, flow Have a very merry merry merry and hairy  
 And if ya need a leader, Run be there for your blurry, blurry sight  
 And write, a rhyme for the night  
 Xmas is a time for givin', not for the tight So open your pocket, your heart, unlock it  
 Dollars straight from Hollis, I give it like I clock it  
 Cold is the weather, minus the humidity  
 Don't mistake, Xmas, dis must be the time of year  
 Lego of your ego, rather ego amigo be there  
 And here, my dear, so give a kid a beer  
 Cause everytime you give, it's coming back, let's get it clear I'll be scopin' and hopin', brothers  
 lend an ear  
 So have a merry Xmas and a happy New Year Give up the dough, give up the dough  
 Give up the dough on Xmas yo  
 Give up the dough, give up the dough  
 Give up the dough on Xmas yo  
 (Here we go, here we go) Give up the dough, give up the dough  
 Give up the dough on Xmas yo  
 Give up the dough, give up the dough  
 Give up the dough on Xmas yo  
 (Here we go, here we go) Yeah that's right, give up the dough  
 (Yo)  
 I want my Ninja Turtles  
 I want my bike  
 I want my Sega  
 I want my Nintendo  
 lights back on, word up

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>