

SCREWING IN A 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

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.

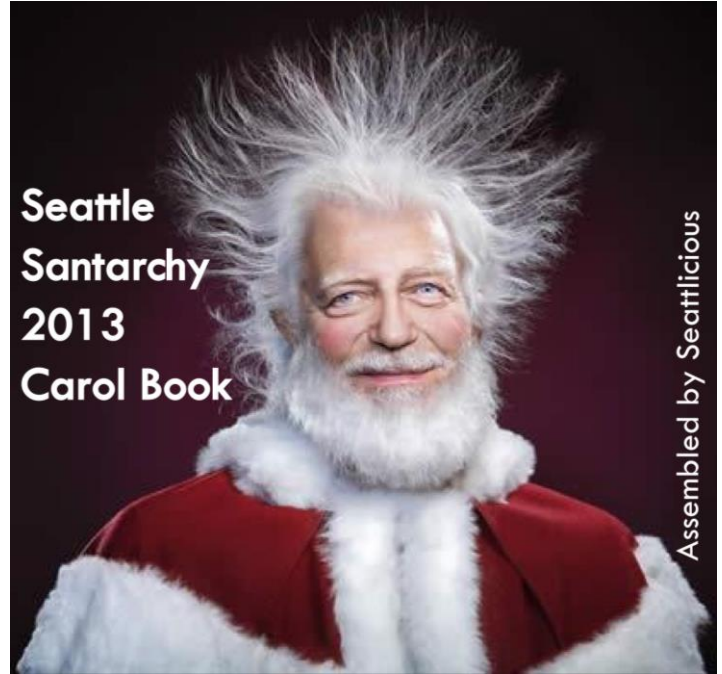
O COME ALL YE PERVERTS

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 strumpets

O come let us enjoy them
O come let us enjoy them
O come let us enjoy them
In brothels galore

**Seattle
Santarchy
2013
Carol Book**



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O Come All Ye Perverts

LET IT FLOW, LET IT FLOW, LET IT FLOW

(tune of 'Let it Snow, Let it Snow, Let it Snow')

Oh 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 hopping
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 just 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???
Let it Flow, Let it Flow, Let it Flow!



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.

WALKIN' ROUND IN WOMEN'S UNDERWEAR

(tune of 'Walkin' In A Winter Wonderland')

Lacy things -- the wife is missin',
Didn't ask -- for her permission,
I'm wearin' her clothes, her silk pantyhose,
Walkin' 'round in women's underwear.

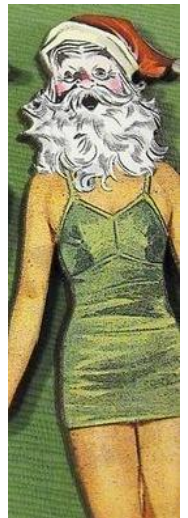
In the store -- there's a teddy,
With little straps -- like spaghetti,
It holds me so tight, like handcuffs at night,
Walkin' 'round in women's underwear.

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!

HERE COMES SANTA CLAUS

Here comes a Santa Claus, There goes a Santa Claus
Right down Pike and Pine!
Many are weaving, some are heaving, that one's missing teeth!!
The red suited whirlwind flashed my girlfriend,
That just doesn't seem right.
But as they say, it'll be OK, Coz Santa Claus came tonight!"
(pelvic thrust at "came tonight")



I'M DREAMING OF A WHITE RUSSIAN

(tune of 'I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas')

I'm dreaming of a White Russian
To warm my insides up tonight
Where Kalua shimmers
And vodka glimmers
With cream and hazelnut all right



I'm dreamin' of a White Russian
Just like the one quaffed by The Dude
May your bar-tenders not be rude
And may you wind up getting stewed

May your bar-tenders not be rude
And may you wind up getting stewed

BEER AND GIN

(tune of 'Deck the Halls')

Beer and Gin and shots of Stoli, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Tis the season to get trollied, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Proudly wearing red apparel, Fa la la, la la la, la la la.
Pissed and drunk and singing carols, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Santa's here for merry mischief, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Losing clothes and baring ass cheeks, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

See the tourists stop and staring, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Take a photo if you're daring, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Santas off to cause more mayhem, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Bars and clubs until 4 am, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Home with girls to get more drinkies, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Last a visit down their chimneys, Fa la la la la, la la lalaaaaaaaaa

HUFF! THE NITROUS ANGELS SING

(tune of 'Hark The Herald Angels Sing')

NOS! 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
Head shops sell 'em by the case
Suck some down and lose your face
NOS! The Nitrous Angels Sing
Glory to the Whipped Cream King!



JUST ANOTHER DRUNKEN SANTARCHY

(tune of 'Walkin' in a 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 Drunken Santarchy!!

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 Drunken Santarchy!!

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 Drunken Santarchy!!

DREIDEL SONG

I have a little dreidel
I made it out of clay,
And when it's dry and ready
Then dreidel I shall play.

O dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made it out of clay,
And when it's dry and ready
Then dreidel I shall play.

It has a lovely body
With legs so short and thin,
And when my dreidel's tired
It drops and then I win.

O dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made it out of clay,
And when it's dry and ready
Then dreidel I shall play.

My dreidel's always playful
It loves to dance and spin,
A happy game of dreidel
Come play now let's begin.

O dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made it out of clay,
And when it's dry and ready
Then dreidel I shall play.

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,

sooo: 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

WHEN THE SANTAS COME MARCHING IN

Oh when the Santas,
Come marching in,
All wearing red and drinking gin.
You'd better stock up on your liquor
When the Santas come marching in

GRANDMA GOT MOLESTED AT THE AIRPORT

Grandma got molested at the airport
Flyin' home to our house Christmas day
They groped her breast and manhandled her hoo-hah
They ought to be arrested, TSA

Her metal hip set the alarm off
So they had to pat her down
But they patted her so roughly
That her Depends fell to the ground.
She never felt so violated
And when they finished their attack
There were glove marks on her buttocks
And incriminating latex in her crack.

Grandma got molested at the airport
Flyin' home to our house Christmas day
They groped her breast and manhandled her hoo-hah
They ought to be arrested, TSA



AWAY ON A BENDER

(Tune of 'Away in a Manger')

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

The in-laws are scrappin', 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.