

DECK MY BALLS

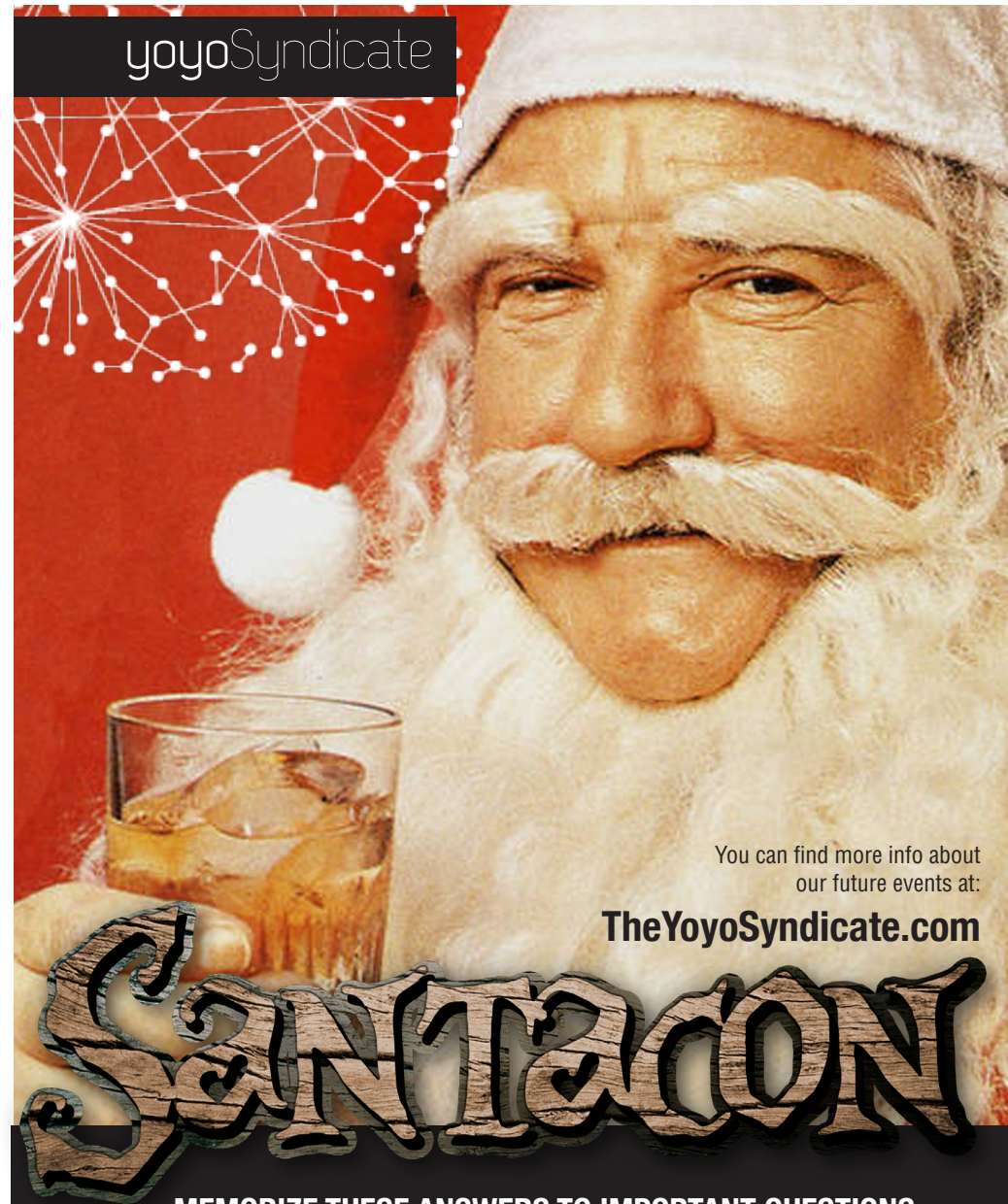
Deck my balls with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la, la la la.
Tap the keg, inflate the dolly,
Fa la la la, la la la.
Don we now our rubber panties,
Fa la la la, la la la.
We're a bunch of twisted Santies,
Fa la la la, la la la.
Naughty girls are such a treasure,
Fa la la la, la la la.
These North Poles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

yoyoSyndicate



You can find more info about
our future events at:

TheYoyoSyndicate.com

SANTACON

**MEMORIZE THESE ANSWERS TO IMPORTANT QUESTIONS
THAT MAY ARISE:**

Q: *Who's in charge?* **A: Santa.**

Q: *What organization are you with?* **A: Santa.**

Q: *What are you protesting?* **A: Shitty holiday parties.**

Q: *How did you get here?*

A: A sleigh and eight tiny reindeer

Q: *Where are you going next?*

A: I'm only allowed to tell you if you wear this hat and buy me a beer.

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

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

ust 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!!



Twitter your Drunkin' Santa progress: #ClevelandSantacon

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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???

AWAY ON A BENDER

Away on a bender, been sick on the bed,

the drunken old Santa lays down his sweet head.

The peeps in the 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.