

# DC Talk, Yo! Ho Ho! (Track)

(Here we go)

Yo ho ho, I'm good to go  
Hypin' on the mic cause God said so  
He said, "Yo, go out and fish for men"  
A genuine commission that put us in  
To tell you about our Savior and Lord  
So if you wonder what's up well, you're in store  
For more than a happy, go-lucky tune  
About Christmas and how it's coming soon  
This song will tell ya how it all began  
And how man (oh man) seemed to change that plan  
Know this to be true in black and white  
God's Word said so so you know that's right  
It's Christmas time

(chorus)

Yo! Ho! Ho! Ho! (repeat 3x)  
We're good to go  
(repeat 2x)

A Benz pulled up figured it was dis  
So on twelve twenty-fifth give me all the gifts  
I mean, each year Christmas rolls around  
For mucho gifts the T was down  
(From) stereo, mixers, to microphones  
I caused pops to take ridiculous loans  
Until a few years back I attended a play  
About Christmas and it went this way:  
People were illin' all across the land  
It was tax season and the king had a plan  
He sent all the people back to where they were born  
For a census which I'm sure they adored  
As we move down the line things start to get hairy  
God chose Joseph and a virgin named Mary  
By this time I was on the edge of my pew  
But hold up I gotta break for a few

(repeat chorus)

(bridge)

It's Christmas time  
And all the gifts I find  
But true love is  
Found in Jesus Christ  
Gloria  
(It ain't jingle bells, baby)

Mary was a virgin but laden with child  
Yo doc! (yes?) ponder that for a while  
They grabbed a couple of mules started across the land  
Their destination was called Bethlehem  
Ya know, night had fallen they arrived in a fix  
Cause every inn was full even Motel 6 (word!)  
They got it goin' on in the west side of town  
It wasn't quite home but they had a bed down  
On this very night she delivered a babe  
It was a boy (God's Son) comin' into the world to save  
And unbind mankind from a serious debt  
Called sin that God couldn't forget  
Without sendin' His Son as a gift to man  
He lived to be thirty-three and then died  
For the plan of salvation so the choice is yours  
The true gift of Christmas ain't found in stores

Yo, where's little drummer boy?

(repeat chorus)