

GRANDMA'S CHRISTMAS WRAPPIN'

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VERSE 1

Now Grandma has a secret she's always kept from you.
You never would suspect me, but here's a little clue:
When the gifts have all been purchased and they're
spread out on the table,
I gather up the paper and the scissors, and the labels.
But a rhythm takes me over when I roll the paper out.
My heart starts to leaping. I think I'm gonna shout.
So when I pick the paper and the ribbons and the bows,
my alter ego kicks in - it's the me nobody knows.

CHORUS

It's my Christmas wrappin', my Christmas wrappin'
no one sees it happen,
Grandma's Christmas wrappin'.
My fingers start to snappin',
my toes start to tappin',
my hands start to clappin
when I'm Christmas wrappin'.

Y'all need to wrap your mind's round this. See what I did there?

VERSE 2

Now grandmas have been rapping since
before the dawn of time.
We been making up the rhythm,
we been thinkin' up the rhyme.
You think the first rapper was a young American?
A young American by the name of Hamilton? No son.

(When this reference becomes dated (in 2043?) find current rapper rhyme.)

CHORUS

It's my Christmas wrappin', my Christmas wrappin'.
No one sees it happen,
Grandma's christmas wrappin'.
My head starts to snappin',
my wings start to flappin',
you might think I'm in there nappin',
but I'm Christmas wrappin'!

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