

# Moses vs Santa Claus (feat. Snoop Dogg)

## Epic Rap Battles of History

Epic Rap Battles of History!  
Moses  
Versus!  
Santa Claus  
Begin..Sweet robes, Obi.  
Wan-too-many days in the sun?  
Stop preaching homie,  
teach your flock to covet some fun!  
I bring joy every year,  
man I represent cheer  
you represent sandals and a scraggly beard!  
I'm from the North Pole!  
That's why my rhymes are so cold!  
I spit diamonds but  
I'm serving up some fresh coal.  
You been a naughty boy  
you brought a plague of frogs!  
You best arrest yourself,  
you broke your own law!  
Or was there something in rule six  
I didn't understand?  
My list says 'killed Egyptian dude,  
buried him in sand.'  
I read your book  
You got a strict religion  
NO BACON!?  
But mandatory circumcision?  
I'm a jolly bowl of jelly  
giving holiday presents  
but all the chosen people  
ever get for Christmas is jealous.  
When I was high upon the mountain  
God revealed the truths of the Earth  
but he never mentioned a fat ass Papa Smurf  
It takes nine reindeers to haul your fat ass  
You took the Christ outta Christmas  
and just added more mass  
You need to stop breaking  
into houses and creeping and peeping  
on naughty kids while they sleeping  
and keep your hands off my stocking  
Don't you ho-ho me

I'll split your ass in half  
like I did the Red Sea  
You ain't a saint you a slaver  
like a Pharaoh in the snow  
stop with the unpaid labor  
and let my little people go  
We ain't slaves!  
all that sand turned your brains to mush!  
I think you need to stop smoking all that burning bush.  
Yeah we're magical workers man!  
We hang with reindeers.  
Yo, here's a GPS  
who gets lost for forty years?  
You're a glorified secretary so write this down  
Bogat deez nutz  
Santa Claus is coming to town. So much drama in the Israe-L B.C.  
It's kinda hard talking directly  
to the G-O single D!  
Hand me my chisel  
I got a new commandizzle for y'all  
Thou shalt not let children sit  
on a grown man's nap at the mall  
I'll beat you ten times  
before the bread can rise, you dummy  
and walk off into the land of my milk and honeys. Who won? Who's next?  
You decide!  
EEEEEEEE-E-E-E-E-E-E  
E-pic Rap Bat-tles of Hi-sto-ry.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>