

# Little Drummer Girl

[Alicia Keys](#)

To me it seems like Christmas is lost  
'Cuz it's not about celebrating anymore  
It's just about giving to receive  
And the illest thing to me about the little drummer boy  
Or the little drummer girl in my case, I mean  
Is that all that Shorty had was her drum, that's it  
And through her drum, she gave Jesus her soul  
There ain't no amount of riches that could ever amount to that  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
Ba dee ah, ba dee ah  
Come on, they told me  
A new born king to see  
Our finest gifts we bring to lay before the king  
So here we come Oh, ra pum pum pum pum  
Baby Jesus, I am a poor girl too  
I have no gift to bring  
That's fit to give a king  
Shall I play for you on my drum? Mary nodded  
The excellent kept time  
I played my drum for Him  
I played my best for Him  
Then he smiled at me, me and my drum  
Me and my drum  
Rum pum pum pum  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
Pa rum pum pum pum (oh yeah)  
Pa rum pum pum pum (oh)  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
Pa rum pum pum pum (come on they told me)  
Pa rum pum pum pum (a new born king to see)  
Pa rum pum pum pum (can I play my drum for him)  
Pa rum pum pum pum

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>