I Got Ants In My Pants (And I Want To Dance)

James Brown

Ow, heyTell me what you're
Gonna do about that
Tell me what you're gonna do
I got to know about thatIs your love for real
Do you know how I feel
Tell me what you're
Gonna do about thatI got ants in my pants
And I need to dance
Come onI got ants in my pants
And I need to dance
Some big fine mama
Come and give me a chance
Hey, hey, hey
I got ants in my pants
And I need to dance
Some big fine looker
Gonna make me pranceCome on, hey, hey
You need someone to love you
I'm the one
I'm a good fine loving
Son of a gunCome on, hey
Do ya, do ya
I love you, yes, I do
With all my heart and soul
I need you, yes, I do
Don't let my love grow cold
Squeeze me tight
Hold me right
Make me know you're mine
Do you need all my love
Yes, it's always fineI want you, yes, I do
With all my heart and soul
I need you, yes, I do
Don't let my love grow coldAhhh, Good God
I said it's good now
I said, baby, it's good nowCome on, bring me up
Lift me up on the other side
I said you got to lift me up
On the other sideYou got to lift me

I said, ah, on the other
You got to lift me up
Good God, come on
Bring your, bring your
Bring your, aaahhhGood God
You got to lift me up
On the other side
You, you, you, you, youI got ants in my pants
And I need to dance
Hey, hey, heyI feel it
You know that I feel it
You know that I feel itI got ants in my pants
And I need to dance
Some big fine mama
Come and give me a chanceHey, hey, hey
You need someone to love you
I'm the one
I'm a good hard fighting
Loving son of a gun

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