

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

James Brown

Ow, hey, tell 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 chanceHey, 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 coldSqueeze 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 coldAh, 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, ahGood 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

Songwriters
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