

Hot Pants

James Brown & The J.B.'s

One-two One-Two-Three uh! Hot pants- hey hot pants uh! smokin
Hot pants- smokin that-hot pants That's where it's at a-thats where it's at

Take your fine self home

It looks much better than time

My fever keeps growin

Girl you're blowin my mind Thinkin of loosin that funky feelin dont uh!

Cause you got to use just what you got

To get just what you want-a

Hey hu!

Hot pants! hey! hot pants smokin!

Hot pants make ya sure of yourself -good Lord

You walk like you got the only lovin left hey

So brother- if you're thinkin of loosin that feelin

Then dont- ha

Cause a woman got to use what she got

To get just what she wants hey!

Hey hotpants

A-look a-hot pants wont make ya dance

But as slick as you are-ah! YOU make the pants

Uh! hey brother- do ya like it?

The girl over there with the funky pants on ha!

She can ah! do the chicken all night long

The girl over there with the hot pants on uh!

She can do the Funky Broadway all night long

The girl over there with the hot pants on

Filthy MacNasty all night long

Get down hu! the one over there

With the mini dress ha!

I aint got time- I still dig that mess

Get down! but I like the hot pants

Hey! I like a hot pants (Short Instrumental) Ooooh! Bring it home!

One more! Hit me! Aaay!

Bring it home! Bring it home!

Oh uh! Bring it on home

Bring it on home...

*Another verse on some recordings

Bring it on home, Hot Pants, I dig ridin or walkin

I be mellow- they give me fever- like any other fella

The Hot Pants I dig ridin or walkin

Be mellow they give me the fever like any other fella
My temperature is goin up- about to give me a fit
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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