Hot Pants

Soulwax Presents

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-that's 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 losin' that funky feelin' don't 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 losin' that feelin'
Then don't, ha
'Cause a woman got to use what she got
To get just what she wants hey!
Hey hot pants
A-look a-hot pants won't 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 ain't got time, I still dig that mess
Get down! But I like the hot pants
Hey! I like a hot pants

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...

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by ROGERS, NORMAN L. / SADLER, ERIC T. / TOPHAM, MARK PAUL / TWIGG, KARL FRANCIS / RIDENHOUR, CARLTON / BOXLEY III, JAMES HENRY / BREEN, RICHARD ABIDIN / BROWN, JASON SCOTT / CONLON, SEAN KIERAN / DOBSON, RICHARD NEVILLE / ROBINSON, SCOTT / DRAYTON, WILLIAM
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/