

Brass In Pocket

Kelis

Got brass in pocket
Got bottle, I'm gonna use it
Intention I feel inventive
Gonna make you, make you, make you noticeGot motion, restrained emotion
Been driving uh, Detroit leaning
No reason, just seems so pleasing
Gonna make you, make you, make you noticeGonna use my arms
Gonna use my legs
Gonna use my style
Gonna use my side step
Gonna use my fingers
Gonna use my, my, my, imagination'Cause I going make you see
There's nobody else here, no one like me
I'm special, so special
I got to have some of your attention, give it to me!Got rhythm, I can't miss a beat
Got a new skank, so reet
Got something, I'm winking at you
Gonna make you, make you, make you noticeGonna use my arms
Gonna use my legs
Gonna use style
Gonna use my side step
Gonna use my fingers, gon' use my, my, my imaginationOh, 'cause I gonna make you see
There's nobody else here, no one like me
I'm special, so special
I got to have some of your attention, give it to me!'Cause I gonna make you see
There's nobody else here, no one like me
I'm special, so special
I got to have some of your attention, give it to me!Oh, when you walk

Songwriters

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