

Pants

Corky and the Juice Pigs

There's a power within me
there's an empire down below
where energy and miracles
are free and often flow
So come on everybody now
men, women, young and old
I can feel your pain
if you touch my pants
My pants love you,
my pants need you,
my pants want you in the middle of the night
c'mon everybody now want my pants
c'mon everybody now love my pants
c'mon everybody now touch my pants
c'mon everybody now lick my pants
My pants, they're a miracle
You know their strength
You know what they feel
when I move they do a dance,
everybody loves my funky pants
London, England, Paris, France,
c'mon down for a little romance
Everybody take a chance
C'mon on down and touch my pants
Everybody, Everybody....
(touch my pants)
MC Kilbasa rockin the house with the microphone
He's gonna tell you a little bit about where he is from
I'm a sausage, I'm a sausage
I'm a spicy European sausage, baby
How ya doin' y'all,
are you really getting funky now?
are you ready to get funky in the middle of the night, c'mon
Let me hear you say "yo"
Let me hear you say "yoyo"
Let me hear you say.... (chanted gibberish)
Take a chance with my pants
Unzip my pants
Pants, pants (repeat)
Pants are like Jesus
they can cure all known diseases
they get stained when you dip them in cheeses
they get cold in the breezes
you're an ocean, they're in season
you're a cat, they get fleases
my pants they always pleases
My pants can love you baby,
c'mon everybody now love my pants
c'mon everybody now lick my pants.

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