

# Hot Pants

Alan Parker

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...

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