

I Got Ants In My Pants

James Brown

Ow, hey, tell me what you're gonna do about that
Tell me what you're gonna do
I got to know about that Is your love for real?
Do you know how I feel?
Tell me what you're gonna do about that I got ants in my pants
And I need to dance, come on I got ants in my pants and I need to dance
Some big fine mama come and give me a chance Hey, hey, hey
I got ants in my pants and I need to dance
Some big fine looker gonna make me prance Come on, hey, hey
You need someone to love you
I'm the one, I'm a good fine loving son of a gun Come on, hey, do ya, do ya
I love you, yes, I do with all my heart and soul
I need you, yes, I do
Don't let my love grow cold Squeeze me tight, hold me right
Make me know you're mine
Do you need all my love
Yes, it's always fine I want you, yes, I do
With all my heart and soul
I need you, yes, I do
Don't let my love grow cold Ah, good God
I said it's good now
I said, baby, it's good now Come on, bring me up
Lift me up on the other side
I said you got to lift me up
On the other side You got to lift me
I said, ah, on the other
You got to lift me up
Good God, come on bring your, bring your, bring your, ah Good God
You got to lift me up
On the other side
You, you, you, you, you I got ants in my pants and I need to dance
Hey, hey, hey I feel it
You know that I feel it
You know that I feel it I got ants in my pants and I need to dance
Some big fine mama come and give me a chance Hey, hey, hey
You need someone to love you
I'm the one
I'm a good hard fighting loving son of a gun

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