

**Corinne Bailey Rae****"Pants"**

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There's a power within me  
There's an empire down below  
Where energy and miracles  
Are free and often flow

So come on everyody 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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