

# James Brown

## ""Hot Pants (She Got To Use What She Got To Get What She Wants), Pt. 1""

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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 loosin' that funky feelin' don't, uh  
'Cause you got to use what you got  
To get just what you want-a, hey huh

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 loosin' that feelin'  
Then don't, yeah, '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 hot pants

Ayy, bring it home  
One more, hit me, ayy  
Bring it home, bring it home  
Uh, bring it on home  
Bring it on home

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