

Craig's Brother

"I Wanna Get In Your Pants"

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May I have this dance?
Can I get in your pants?
May I squeeze on them shoes?
Sing you maybe some blues?
I wanna wear your rain coat.
Dance around the house.
Your leopard skin and chain tote.
Has got me so aroused.

Baby you got the clothes.
Baby you got romance.
You got the moves.
So, while I got the chance

I wanna get in your pants
I wanna get in your pants
Ooh, I wanna get in your pants
Yea, I wanna get in your pants
Yes I do

To just unzip the back.
Baby, that's where it's at.
Yea, Can I try on that hat?
Give me my baseball bat.

Oh baby it's uncanny.
Bout them there Sunday panties you got on.
Hey, today ain't Sunday.
Get 'em off o' your fanny.

Oh, under your underpants.
You got a wonderful ass.
It's in the back o' my mind.
But, meanwhile, back at the ranch.

I wanna get in your pants.
Yea, I wanna get in your pants.
Listen, I wanna get in your pants, yea.
Yea, I wanna get in your Ohhhhh!

Step in here, get a little closer now

Ooh, ooh, ooh.

Did I tell you I'm in a band?
Yea, And I can do handstands too.
I got this burning desire.
To don that darling attire.
How that elastic snaps Against my kneecaps.
I wanna wiggle into.
Your powdered rubber skin...ooh.

Baby, You got the clothes.
You got romance.
You got the boots.
So, I just gotta ask.
Can I get in your pants?
Can I get in your pants?
I Wanna get in your pants
I Wanna get in your pants

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