

The Lonely Island "Jizz In My Pants"

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Lock eyes from across the room
Down my drink, while the rhythms boom
Take your hand and skip the names
No need here for the silly games
Make our way through the smoke and crowd
The club is the sky and I'm on your cloud
Move in close as the lasers fly
Our bodies touch and the angels cry
Leave this place go back to yours
Our lips first touch outside your doors
A whole night what we've got in store
Whisper in my ear that you want some more
And I

Jizz in my pants

This really never happens you can take my word
I won't apologize, that's just absurd
Mainly your fault from the way that you dance
And now I

Jizz in my pants

Don't tell your friends or I'll say your a slut
Plus it's your fault, you were rubbing my butt
I'm very sensitive, some would say that's a plus

Now I'll go home and change

(Jorma) I need a few things from the grocery
Do things alone now mostly
Left me heart broken not lookin' for love
Surprised in my eyes when I looked above
The check out counter and I saw her face
My heart stood still so did time and space
Never felt that I could feel real again
But the look in her eyes said I need a friend
She turned to me that's when she said it
Looked me dead in the face, asked "cash or credit?"
And I

Jizzed in my pants

It's perfectly normal, nothing wrong with me
But we're going to need a clean up on aisle 3
And now I'm posed in an awkward stance because I

Jizzed in my pants

To be fair you were flirting a lot
Plus the way you bag cans got me bothered and hot
Please stop acting like you're not impressed
One more thing, I'm gonna pay by check

Last week - I saw a film
As I recall it was a horror film
Walked outside into the rain
Checked my phone and saw you rang and I

Jizzed in my pants

Speeding down the street when the red lights flash
Need to get away need to make a dash
A song comes on that reminds me of you and I

Jizz in my pants
The next day my alarm goes off and I
Jizz in my pants
Open my window and a breeze rolls in and I
Jizz in my pants
When Bruce Willis was dead at the end of Sixth Sense I
Jizzed in my pants
I just ate a grape and I
Jizzed... in... my pants
I went to
(Jizzed... in... my pants)
(Ok seriously you guys can we... ok...)

I jizz right in my pants every time you're next to me
And when we're holding hands it's like having sex with
me
You say I'm premature I just call it ecstasy
I wear a rubber at all times it's a necessity

Cuz I

Jizz... in... my pants

(I jizz in my pants, I jizz in my pants, yes I jizz in my
pants, yes I jizz in my pants)
Yes I jizz... in... my pants
(I jizz in my pants I jizz in my pants)
Aaah Ahhh AAAhhh

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