

Pretenders

"Brass In Pocket"

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I got brass in pocket
Got bottle, I'm gonna use it.
Intention
I feel inventive,
Gonna make you, make you, make you notice
Got motion, restrained emotion.
I been driving uh, Detroit leaning.
No reason, just seems so pleasing.
Gonna make you, make you, make you notice
Gonna use my arms,
Gonna use my legs,
Gonna use my style,
Gonna use my side-step-
Gonna use my fingers.
Gonna use my, my, my, imagination.
Cause I going make you see-- there's nobody else here
No one like me.
I'm special, so special.
I got to have some of your attention, give it to me!
I got rhythm, I can't miss a beat.
I got-a new skank so reet.
Got something. I'm winking at you,

Gonna make you, make you notice.
Gonna use my arms,
Gonna use my legs,
Gonna use style,
Gonna use my sidestep
Gonna use my fingers, gon' use my my my
imagination.
Oh .. cause I gonna make you see
there's nobody else here, no one like me.
I'm special, so special.
I got to have some of your attention, give it to me!
'Cause I gonna make you see
there's nobody else here, no one like me,
I'm special, so special.
I got to have some of your attention, give it to me.
Ooooooo, when you walk.
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Thanks to 34IAF2E@CMUVM.CSV.CMICH.EDU (Lynn M.
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