

Bats in My Pants

Nekromantix

Hanging at the mausoleum
A kinda "from dusk to dawn" titty bar... (titty bar)
The booze is cheap, the music great
And the girls are hot, cute, dirty, and bizarre
The way she moves gives me the chills
Hypnotized by this female booby trap,
I'm loaded up with dollar bills
She is all over me, her booty on my lap

I love watching you watching me watching you
Time stands still when you dance

I've got bats in my pants,
Let's get down to business, no detours
I've got bats in my pants,
I wonder what you have in yours?

I am like the big bad wolf
Hungry for little red riding-hood,
The temptation in her eyes,
Her wet lips tells me, she is up to no good
The way she moves, the way she twists
And wiggle her own body around the pole
I'm just a guy, I can't resist,
The power of the P, for her I'll sell my soul

I love watching you watching me watching you
Time stands still when you dance

I've got bats in my pants,
Let's get straight to business, no detours
I've got bats in my pants,
Show me what you have in yours

I've got bats in my pants....Oh baby give me one more dance