I Got Ants in My Pants (and I Want to Dance)

James Brown

Ow, hey

Tell me what you're
Gonna do about that
Tell me what you're gonna do
I got to know about that

Is your love for real
Do you know how I feel
Tell me what you're
Gonna do about that

I got ants in my pants
And I need to dance
Come on

I got ants in my pants
And I need to dance
Some big fine mama
Come and give me a chance

Hey, hey, hey
I got ants in my pants
And I need to dance
Some big fine looker
Gonna make me prance

Come on, hey, hey
You need someone to love you
I'm the one
I'm a good fine loving
Son of a gun

Come on, hey
Do ya, do ya
I love you, yes, I do
With all my heart and soul
I need you, yes, I do
Don't let my love grow cold

Squeeze me tight
Hold me right
Make me know you're mine
Do you need all my love
Yes, it's always fine

I want you, yes, I do
With all my heart and soul
I need you, yes, I do
Don't let my love grow cold

Ahhh, Good God
I said it's good now
I said, baby, it's good now

Come on, bring me up
Lift me up on the other side

I said you got to lift me up
On the other side

You got to lift me
I said, ah, on the other
You got to lift me up
Good God, come on
Bring your, bring your
Bring your, aaahhh

Good God
You got to lift me up
On the other side
You, you, you, you, you

I got ants in my pants
And I need to dance
Hey, hey, hey

I feel it
You know that I feel it
You know that I feel it

I got ants in my pants
And I need to dance
Some big fine mama
Come and give me a chance

Hey, hey, hey
You need someone to love you
I'm the one
I'm a good hard fighting
Loving son of a gun