I Wanna Get In Your Pants

The Cramps

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've got romance. You got the moves. So, while I got the chance... I wanna get in your pants I wanna get in your pants I wanna get in your pants I wanna get in your pants

To just unzip the back Baby, that's where it's at Can I try on that hat? Give you my baseball bat Oh baby it's uncanny Bout them there Sunday panties 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 I wanna get in your pants I wanna get in your pants I wanna get in your...ooh

Did I tell you I'm in a band 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