

The Pretenders, Brass In Pocket

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
Been driving Detroit leaning
No reason just seems pleasing
Gonna make you, make you, make you notice

(CHORUS)

Gonna use my arms
Gonna use my legs
Gonna use my style
Gonna use my sidestep
Gonna use my fingers
Gonna use my, my, my imagination

'Cause I'm gonna make you see
There's nobody else here
No one like me
I'm special so special
I gotta have some of your attention, give it to me!

Got rhythm I can't miss a beat
Got new skank it's so reet
Got something I'm winking at you
Gonna make you, make you, make you notice

(CHORUS)

'Cause I gonna make you see
Theres nobody else here
No one like me
I'm special, so special
I gotta have some of your attention
Give it to me
cause I gonna make you see
Theres nobody else here
No one like me
I'm special, so special
I gotta have some of your attention

Give it to me