

# Five Iron Frenzy, These Are Not My Pants (The R

AY, I love my pantaloons,  
they fit me oh so tight,  
they make me smile with delight.  
Do YOOOUUUUUUUUU like Five Iron Frenzy singing 'bout the pants?  
It's kind of silly... bring on the romance!

Thank you for this little listen.  
\*insert latin whoops and yipees\*

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
==Dennis Bayne Culp - Meat Loaf==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
I'll never forget when I saw you standin' there wearin' pants.  
You were all alone.

And I thought to myself,  
'Man I wish I had those pants!  
but the problem was, those weren't my pants!  
I don't know whose pants they are!

But I want 'em.  
I only know, tha-at I want 'em.  
So why don't you come over here and roooock, baby.  
Oh hold on to me tight baby!  
Oh ye-ah, and keep wearin' them pants, cause, I love, yooouuu.

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
==Reese Roper - Country==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
These are not my pants.  
I don't know whose they are.  
They smell a lot like Bobby's,  
'cause he likes to fart.  
These are nooooooot my pants.  
How did they get here?  
Well, I'm fillin' up with fear,  
cause these are not my pants...  
Thank ye', I'll be at the grand ol' opry, tonight.

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
==Keith Hoerig - Heavy Metal==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!  
THESE ARE NOT, MY PANTS!  
WHOSE PANTS, ARE THESE ANYWAY?  
THESE ARE NOT MY PANTS!  
WHOSE PANTS ARE THESE ANYWAY?  
ARE THESE BOBBY'S, or TIMMY'S, or BILLY'S PANTS?  
NO, NOOOOOOOOOOOO!  
THESE ARE NOT MY PANTS,  
BLAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH.  
BLEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEH.  
BLOOOOOOOOAAAAAAH.  
ARE YOU LISTENING TO WHAT I SAY???

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
==Andrew Verdecchio - R&B==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
Pants, Gonna talk about my pants now.  
I got my pants on, and I'm chillin', but they aren't my pants.  
These are not my pants, thas' what I got to say-  
I ain't wearin' no pants.  
I got Billy, Bobby, Jerry, Philly, Dilly,  
ooh, chilly, mm, pants.  
Itta bitta ooh, hmm.  
ahh, my pants.  
Whose pants are these?  
Not my pants, not your pants, not billy's pants,  
or bobby's, or jimmy's, what's goin' on?  
Pants. Oh, you thinkin' 'bout the pants now.  
Tha's what I'm tryin' to say, ooh, mm,

\*kiss sound\* mm, tha's what I'm tryin' to say,  
ya'll gonna step this way, they're not my pants.  
Ooooooh yeah.  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
==Nathaniel &quot;Brad&quot; Dunham - Reggae==  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
Come on people now,  
this is the time to unite under the revolution of the pants.  
Right now, is the time.  
Now who holds the pants, and whose are these pants?  
Will we ever found the home for the pants?  
Come on now, unite! Under the revolution of the pants.  
yes. Rrrrrrrrrright NOW.  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
==Scott Kerr - Cha Cha==  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
These are not my pants.  
These are not my pants.  
These are not my pants.  
Bobby. BOBBY! Bobby's pants.  
Woohoo. These are not my... PANTS!  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
==Micah Ortega - Hip-Hop==  
:Note: Dashes signify beeps  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
- Check one, check- uh.  
Yo bobby and billy.  
You out th- Was'up? -  
Yo me and bobby we was walkin' down th-,  
yo we didn't have nothin to ea-  
but we had our pants on,  
but yo these ain't my pants,  
uh, I'll get 'em off now- um, TIGHT!  
Oh they so tight I be - in my-  
ouch, ooie, ooie, eeech-  
um, billy, timmy, um, hello there,  
yeah, cause we in the street -  
Uh. Talkin' bout the bobby's and the billy's out there,  
and they tight pants on. You gots to loosen-ant,  
loosen 'em up. -  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
Word up? Wass Up?- Yea huh- uh wassu-  
[Continues]