The B-52s, Hot Pants Explosion

You know what I say to your hot pants? Say what?
Say get on down, ah ha ha...
I'm in shippin', if you're receivin'
'Cause what I see I ain't believin'
The longest legs in the shortest pants
You got me doin' a matin' dance
Pant pant
You got me pantin' like a dog
Pant pant
Ooo I'm a hot pants hot dog

You burned a hole in my mind When I saw your cute behind Wearin' those hot pants Hot hot hot hot pants, hot pants Sizzlin' hot hot pants, hot pants Hot hot hot pants, hot pants

Sap's up spring's on the rise I'm bustin' out my tube top tonight Workin' the night shift, I get off at three Breakin' out of that factory Thunder thighs-hangn' out! Moon beams, dancin' about

If you would be so kind Put on those red hot pants and take a stroll through my mind

Hot pants, hot hot pants, hot pants Sizzlin' hot hot pants Hot hot hot pants, hot pants

Hot pants explosion At the factory

Baby it's so sweet how you got me chokin' Chokin' on the sizzle you deliver in that outfit so smokin' Hot pants flare up

Ooo scintillatin' sizzlin' steamin'
Honey those hot pants got me screamin'
Supercalifragiwhata outfit you got on
Super vixen ooo foxy
Studball hunky baby rock me
Supercalihalitosis ooo that outfit's the absolute mostest

Ooo I've seen London and I seen France
But I never saw nothin' so hot as you in your hot pants
Sizzlin' hot hot pant
Hot hot hot pants, hot pants
Scorchin' hot pants
Hot hot hot pants, hot pants
Burnin' hot hot pants
Hot hot hot pants, hot pants
Steamin' hot hot pants
Hot hot hot pants, hot pants
Hot hot hot hot pants, hot pants

Who says hot pants are dead and gone Wait'll they see what you've got on Yeah, I never saw nothn' so doggone hot You belong in Ripley's Believe It Or Not

Here a hot, there a hot

Hot pants on a cute little butt yeah

I see the Army the Waves and the Wacs yeah Marchin' down the railroad tracks in hot pants Hot pants stretchin' tight Yeah hot pants clingin' right Hot pants, they're gettin' so hot We might have to take 'em off