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Jizz In My Pants
The Lonely Island

this is a rap song, dunno if you ve seen it if not this is the link
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4pXfHLU1Zf4&feature=PlayList&p=5A9C50B207ADC1E0&index=0&playnext=1>

The rythem is completely different to the actual song so here is the video i
found the chords from
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h9E4D9B7QRE>

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e |-----|  
B |----10---6---3-----|  
G |-----|  
D |-----|  
A |-----|  
E |-----|
```

F **G**
Lock eyes from across the room

Am
Down my drink while the rhythms boom

F **G**
Take your hands, skip the names

Am
No need here for the silly games

F **G**
Make our way through the smoke and crowd

Am
The club is the sky and I m on your cloud

F **G**
Move in close as the lasers fly

Am
Our bodies touch and the angels cry

F **G**
Leave this place go back to yours

Am
Our lips first touch outside your doors

F **G**
The whole night what we ve got in store

Am
Whisper in my ear that you want some more

F **G**
And I jizz in my pants

F **G**

This really never happens you can take my word

Am

I won't apologize, that's just absurd

F

G

Mainly your fault for the way that you dance

Am

And now I jizz in my pants

F

G

Don't tell your friends or I'll say you're a slut

Am

Plus it's your fault, you were rubbing my butt

F

I'm very sensitive, some would say that's a plus

Am

Now I'll go home and change

(carry on with this rhythm)

I need a few things from the grocery

Do things alone now mostly

Left me heartbroken, not looking for love

Surprise in my eyes when I looked above

The checkout counter and I saw her face

My heart stood still so did time and space

Never thought that I could feel real again

But the look in her eyes said I need a friend

She turned to me that's when she said it

Looked me dead in the face, asked cash or credit

And I jizzed in my pants

It's perfectly normal

Nothing wrong with me

But we're going to need a cleanup

On aisle 3

And now I'm posed in an awkward stance

Because I jizzed in my pants

To be fair

You were flirting a lot

Plus the way you bag cans makes me

Bothered and hot

Please stop acting like you're not impressed

One more thing

I'm gonna pay by check

Last week, I saw a film

As I recall it was a horror film

Walked outside into the rain

Checked my phone and saw you rang

And I jizzed in my pants

Speeding in the street, when the red lights flash

Need to get away, need to make a dash

A song comes on that reminds me of you
And I jizz in my pants

The next day
My alarm goes off
And I jizz in my pants

Open the window and a breeze rolls in
And I jizz in my pants

When Bruce Willis was dead at the end of Sixth Sense
I jizzed in my pants

I just ate a grape
And I jizzed in my pants

I went to. . .
Ok seriously you guys, can we. . . . ok?

Capo 1st Fret

F **G**
I jizz right in my pants
Am
Every time you re next to me
F **G**
And when we re holdin hands
Am
Its like havin sex with me
F **G**
You say I m premature
Am
I just call it ecstasy
F **G**
I wear a rubber at all times
Am
Its a necessity
F **G**
Cuz I jizz in my pants
Am
(I jizz in my pants, I jizz in my pants (x3))
F **G**
Yes I jizz in my pants
Am
(I jizz in my pants, I jizz in my pants)