Bobby Valentino"Hands On Me"

Visit "Hands On Me" on MotoLyrics.com

Ohh yeah, ohh, yeah, yeah, yeah

See me and my girl's having problems
I need the time to breathe
So I headed to club, straight to the VIP
Shoulda seen little mama, reppin' 'em Fendi jeans
And them Christian Diors, lookin' kinda good on her
feet

She got me like, I had a couple drinks to me Shorty talkin', shh to me But that's not what I came here for So I make my way to the door

I tryna leave the club but I can't because (Shorty got her hands on me) I said I really need to go but she's like no (Shorty got her hands on me)

She trains so hard to tempt me And she keep going when she go and get me Next thing I know, she grabbin' on me (Shorty got her hands on me)

She all up on my head like don't leave Don't leave, don't leave, don't leave She all up on my head like don't leave Don't leave, don't leave Shorty got her hands on me

She got perfect timin'
More than that she's a perfect diamond
The situations got me blinded
'Cause I gotta girl at home, ohh

Now she all on my ear with it Damn the way, she drop it down low Can she pick it up real slow? Body really outta control, damn

She got me like, ohh I really need to leave now

But she grabbin' on me
And she ain't what I came here for
But she got me open like a door
I tryna leave the club but I can't because
(Shorty got her hands on me)
I said I really need to go but she's like no
(Shorty got her hands on me)

She trains so hard to tempt me And she keep going when she go and get me Next thing I know, she grabbin' on me (Shorty got her hands on me)

She all up on my head like don't leave Don't leave, don't leave, don't leave She all up on my head like don't leave Don't leave, don't leave Shorty got her hands on me

I'm sorry but I gotta girl at home She hands all on me ain't makin' it hard to leave But your body smells so good, you just my type I wanna take you home but, girl, I gotta go, ohh

I tryna leave the club but I can't because (Shorty got her hands on me) I said I really need to go but she's like no (Shorty got her hands on me)

She trains so hard to tempt me, yeah And she keep going when she go and get me, yeah Next thing I know, she grabbin' on me (Shorty got her hands on me)

She all up on my head like don't leave Don't leave, don't leave, don't leave She all up on my head like don't leave Don't leave, don't leave

She all up on my head like don't leave Don't leave, don't leave, don't leave She all up on my head like don't leave Don't leave, don't leave Shorty got her hands on me

Shorty got her hands on me Shorty got her hands on me

Visit Bobby Valentino page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.