

## **Bobby Lyle**

### **"Hands On"**

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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, 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, 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  
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