## Good Charlotte "Keep You're Hands Of My Girl"

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Let the record play, Let the record play, Let the record play.

The way that you dance,
The way that you move,
The way that you stare at me across the room,
You carry Dior bags,
And you got your Chanel,
You wear Louis Vuitton, HG and YSL,
Now I got Bathing Ape,
I got DCMA,
I got brass knuckles hanging,
From my neck in my chain,
I got model 26,
But she stays in her place,
I got Kershaw neatly,
Tucked inside my waist.

And the record keeps playing, The same old song, The hipsters keep muggin on me all night long, They say "Aha, ahha", Keep your hands of my girl, Keep your hands of my girl, They say "Aha, ahha", But the record keeps playing, The same old song. They say "Aha, ahha", Keep your hands of my girl, Keep your hands of my girl. Now she sweating my friends, And my hurricane shoes, She likes the records I spin, My Adam Barton tatoos, But she cant say "whats up", So what does she do, She just stays posted up, The other side of the room, I got AMC tatooed on my hand, I got black wall street on my black bandana.

And the record keeps playing,
The same old song,
The hipsters keep muggin on me all night long,
They say "Aha, ahha",
Keep your hands of my girl,
Keep your hands of my girl,
They say "Aha, ahha",
But the record keeps playing,
The same old song,
They say "Aha, ahha",
Keep your hands of my girl,
Keep your hands of my girl,

She, she, she dont wanna talk about it,
He, he, he wants to fight about,
Me, me I dont wanna fight about it,
I just wanna be about it,
Im just trying to stay out of it,
Step out the wagon,
You know the boy starts to hate,
The girl that came with him,
They like thats not the boy she dates,
They They keep on fighting and swearing,
And now the boyfriend is staring,
Thhe disco ball on the ceiling,
Looks like the chain im wearing,
But the music keeps playing.

I got brass knuckles hanging, From my neck in my chain, I got brass knuckles hanging, From my neck in my chain.

And the record keeps playing,
The same old song,
The hipsters keep muggin on me all night long,
They say "Aha, ahha",
Keep your hands of my girl,
Keep your hands of my girl,
They say "Aha, ahha",
But the record keeps playing,
The same old song,
They say "Aha, ahha",
Keep your hands of my girl,
Keep your hands of my girl,
Keep your hands of my girl.

You carry Dior bags, And you got your Chanel, You wear Louis Vuitton, HG and YSL, Now I got Bathing Ape, I got DCMA, I got brass knuckles hanging, From my neck in my chain, I got brass knuckles hanging, From my neck in my chain,

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