

Lee Aaron

"Hands Of The Merchandise"

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Something's gone amuck

Ah ha hey

Hey

Hey watch what you're touchin'
'Cause this body ain't for sale
An' tell me somethin' new boy
'Cause I'm tired o' the same old tale
I don't even know your name
An' you're tryin' ta take me home
Too close for comfort
Now you're steppin' in the no-no zone
Some people take, all the lovin' they can get
All I want, is a little respect

(Keep your hands off the merchandise)
(Keep your hands off the merchandise)
You don't know what you're messin' with boy
Take my advice
(Keep your hands off the merchandise)

Some girls might feel lucky
Gettin' cosy with a guy like you
But I don't like the way your fingers
Keep doin' the cootchie-coo
I'm not lookin' for a one night stand
So don't ya waste your time
I'm lookin' for a true blue lovin' man
Who wants to know my mind
Some people take, all the lovin' they can get
All I want, is a little respect

(Keep your hands off the merchandise)
(Keep your hands off the merchandise)
Ya don't know what you're messin' with boy
Take my advice
(Keep your hands off the merchandise)

That's no way to be
That's no way to treat someone you could love
If you could only see

If you could only read my mind...

I don't think you'd like it too much baby

Whoa! Watch it there

Y'know my mamma warned me about guys like you

(Keep your hands off the merchandise)

(Keep your hands off the merchandise)

Ya don't know what you're messin' with boy

Take my advice

(Keep your hands off the merchandise)

I'm outta here

Nah, lemme do it again

No really you guys lemme do it again

No we're - honestly, really like I wanna - I wanna cut it a-

It's my record

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