Darkness "Get Your Hands Off My Woman"

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You are drunk and you're surly In Latino lover mode We all know what's on your agenda We've broken the code

I've got no right to lay claim to her frame She's not my possession You cunt Yeah

Get your hands off my woman, motherfucker Get your hands off my woman, motherfucker Yeah

Octoped, you've got six hands too many And you can't keep them to yourself You're too fat and too old to marry So, they left you on the shelf

I've got no right to lay claim to her frame But you soiled my obsession You cunt Yeah

Get your hands off my woman, motherfucker Get your hands off my woman, motherfucker Yeah

Get your hands off my woman, motherfucker Get your hands off my woman, motherfucker Get your hands off my woman, motherfucker Get your hands off my woman, motherfucker

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