

Bobby V

"Hands On Me"

Visit "[Hands On Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

See
Me and my girls having problems,
I need the time to breathe...
So I headed to club,
Straight to the VIP, hmm
Shoulda seen little mama,
Reppin em Fendi Jeans,
And them Christian Dior, lookin kinda good on her feet

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

I try 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 temp 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)

[Chorus:]
She all up on my head like don't leave... don't leave
don't leave don't leave [x2]
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... ohhhh

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... ohhh
I really need to leave now,

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 temp 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)

[Chorus:]
She all up on my head like don't leave... don't leave
don't leave don't leave [x2]
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...
Cause your body smells so good, you just my type...
I wanna take you home, but girl I gotta goooooooo
ohhhhhhhhh

[Chorus]

Visit [Bobby V](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.