

## Pleymo

### "Please Excuse My Hands"

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[Plies Talking]

What's hannein baby

Let ya lil whoa plies tell u wuts goin on wit a man

My hands been gettin me in a lot of trouble lately so...

Please excuse my hands

They just wanna touch

They just wanna feel

They don't mean no harm

Baby just excuse my hands (whoa whoa)

Baby please excuse my hands

I apologize they have a one track mind

To squeeze on your behind

Baby just excuse my hands (whoa whoa)

Please excuse my hands

Wit my hands I can make u do a lot of thangs

Have u engagin in some activities u can't explain

Leave my fingerprints on every inch yo damn frame

Wit dis one finger I could make u get off the chain

Get that lickin n my hands they get they own brains

They wanna touch ya they wanna rub ya they wanna  
feel yo frame

Run my hands through yo hair n go against yo grain

Let me message ya baby and help ease yo pain

You wanna get comfortable take your shorts off I can  
help you change

Wanna take my hands off but I can't they jus gon call  
yo name

If I can't squeeze ya and I can't hold ya it don't feel the  
same

It aint my fault baby my hands is the one to blame

Please excuse my hands

They just wanna touch

They just wanna feel

They don't mean no harm (they don't need nobody  
baby)

Baby just excuse my hands (excuse my hands my  
hands my hands)

Baby please excuse my hands

I apologize (oh) they have a one track mind (oh)  
To squeeze on your behind (I just want to squeeze on  
you girl)  
Baby just excuse my hands (ohhh)  
Please excuse my hands

Imma do ya like this and do ya like that  
I promise u gon like the way I touch on you  
So jump up in this benz and let the seat back  
I promise u gon like da way I feel on you  
I'm gonna do ya til yo body say "more"  
Imma do it til yo mouth reads "no more"  
I said excuse my hands she said "boy stop playin come  
make love to yo number one fan"

Please excuse my hands

Before I kiss ya or make love to ya I wanna touch  
Can you please face the wall u bout to get strip  
searched  
My hands talkin to me they want now what's under yo  
skirt  
Let me be the one who do the honors n help u wit yo  
shirt  
My hands don't like to be unemployed they like to work  
I been told my hands are lil Manish they like to flirt  
God knows women the sexy thing u put on this earth  
My hand cravin yo lil sweet body it's gettin worse  
I wanna thank you and your body fo helpin me write this  
verse  
My hands will neva leave yo body baby they so loyal  
Do me a favor look on the dresser and grab that baby  
oil  
Aint got to be the one that do it my hands gon spoil ya

Please excuse my hands  
They just wanna touch  
They just wanna feel  
They don't mean no harm  
Baby just excuse my hands (I wanna go)  
Baby please excuse my hands  
I apologize they have a one track mind  
To squeeze on your behind (I just want to squeeze on  
you girl)  
Baby just excuse my hands (yes I do yes I do)  
Please excuse my hands

Keep doin it keep doin it keep doin it to me  
Keep doin it keep doin it I swear I'll neva leave  
Keep doin it keep doin it keep doin it shawty shawty  
Woke up in the spot aye

Yea the boys on fire  
I'm wit my nigga plies

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