

Hands Down

Ten Feet Deep

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Remember me
I'm the boy who you held down
Wondered why, when you see
Your thoughts are onto me Out of sight
I don't mind what you're doing
All the people you've been screwing
We all cheat, take a rest, I'm just beat I'm your first
Play your cards right, I may be your last,
Wonder how, it all unfolds
But it could get much worse Or so I'm told
You lost your mind at the races
Chasing hounds with LA faces
If that's the case, take a break, we'll skip the town Hands down, I'm the best around (remember me?)
Hands down, I'm the best around (and you agree)
So hold on, hold on
Don't miss out on me Do you feel lucky? I don't think you know what lucky is
You feast your eyes but still can't see
Your thoughts belong to me
If looks could kill, you would be like Dirty Harry
Leave your big house on the prairie
For the streets, take your leave, I've been around Hands down, I'm the best around (remember me?)
Hands down, I'm the best around (so humor me)
So hold on, hold on
Don't miss out on me

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