

# Please Excuse My Hands

## Plies

What's happenin' baby  
Let ya lil' whoa plies tell you whats goin' on with a man  
My hands been gettin' me in a lot of trouble 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 With my hands I can make you do a lot of things  
Have you engagin' in some activities you can't explain  
Leave my fingerprints on every inch yo damn frame  
With this one finger I could make you get off the chain  
Get to lickin' and my hands they get they own brain  
They wanna touch ya they wanna rub ya they wanna feel your frame  
Run my hands through your hair and go against your grain  
Let me massage ya baby and help ease your pain  
You wanna get comfortable take your shorts off I can help you change  
Wanna take my hands off but I cant they jus' gon' call your name  
If I can't squeeze ya and I cant hold ya it don't feel the same  
It ain't 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  
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 I'ma do ya like this and do ya like that  
I promise you gon' like the way I touch on you  
So jump up on this biz and let the seat back  
I promise you gon' like the way I feel on you  
I'm gonna do ya till yo body say "oh"  
I'ma do it till your mouth breathes no more  
I said excuse my hands she said "boy stop playin' and make love to your 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 you bout to get strip searched  
My hands talkin' to me they want now what's under your skirt  
Let me be the one who do the honors and help you with your 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 woman the sexy thing you put on is us  
My hand cravin' your lil' sweet body its gettin' worse  
I wanna thank you and your body for helpin' me write this verse  
My hands will never leave your body baby they so loyal  
Do me a favor look on the dresser and grab that baby oil  
Ain't 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 (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  
Keep doin' it keep doin' it keep doin' it to me  
Keep doin' it keep doin' it I swear I'll never leave  
Keep doin' it keep doin' it keep doin' it shawty shawty  
Woke up in the spot  
Yea the boys on fire  
I'm wit my nigga plies

Songwriters

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