

Please Excuse My Hands (Feat. The-Dream)

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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OLIVER / JACKSON, RONNIE / NASH, TERIUS / WASHINGTON, ALGERNOD
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