

Keep Your Hands Off My Girl

Good Charlotte

Let the record play
Let the record play
Let the record playThe way that you dance
The way that you move
The way that you stare at me
Across the roomYou carry Dior bags
And you got your Chanel
You wear Louis Vuitton, HG and YSLNow I got Bathing Ape, I got DCMA
I got brass knuckles hanging
From my neck in my chainI got a model 26
But she stays in her place
I got a Kershaw neatly
Tucked inside in my waistAnd the record keeps playing
The same old song
The hipsters been muggin' on me all night longThey say, aha, ahha
Keep your hands off my girl
Keep your hands off my girlThey say, aha, ahha
But the record keeps playing
The same old songThey say, aha, ahha
Keep your hands off my girl
Keep your hands off my girlNow she sweating my friends
And my hurricane shoes
She likes the records I spin
My Adam Barton tattoosBut she can't say what's up
So what does she do
She just stays posted up
The other side of the roomI got AMC tattooed on my hand
I got black wall street on a black bandannaAnd the record keeps playing
The same old song
The hipsters been muggin' on me all night longThey say, aha, ahha
Keep your hands off my girl
Keep your hands off my girlThey say, aha, ahha
But the record keeps playing
The same old songThey say, aha, ahha
Keep your hands off my girl
Keep your hands off my girlShe, she, she don't wanna talk about it
He, he, he wants to fight about
Me, me, I don't wanna fight about it
And I just wanna be about it

I'm just trying to stay out of it
Step out the wagon
You know the boy starts to hate
The girl that came with him
Less like that's not the boy she dates
They get to fighting and swearing
And now the boyfriend is staring
The disco ball on the ceiling
Looks like the chain that I'm wearing
But the music keeps playing
I got brass knuckles hanging
From my neck in my chain
I got brass knuckles hanging
From my neck in my chain
And the record keeps playing
The same old song
The hipsters been muggin' on me all night long
They say aha, ahha
Keep your hands off my girl
Keep your hands off my girl
And the record keeps playing
The same old song
The hipsters mean muggin' on me all night long
They say aha, ahha
Keep your hands off my girl
Keep your hands off my girl
You carry Dior bags
And you got your Chanel
You wear Louis Vuitton, HG, and YSL
Now I got Bathing Ape, I got DCMA
I got brass knuckles hanging
From my neck in my chain
I got brass knuckles hanging
From my neck in my chain

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