

# Grab Her Hand (feat. MAC MILLER)

## Michael Christmas

I told that nigga grab her hand, grab her hand  
Then you gone have some fun and dance, fun and dance  
And do some shit you never did before  
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I told that nigga grab her hand, grab her hand  
Then you gone have some fun and dance, fun and dance  
And do some shit you never did before  
And do some shit you never did before  
She get a whiff of some money  
Mix it up with some liquor  
She say I'm being a dick like my name was Richard  
I can't be cold I'm no blizzard  
Don't do dress codes, I'm that nigga  
I wear a poncho, sombrero, La cucaracha(?) came with us  
Spend every fish and he fishin'  
I drop his neck to these bitches  
I see if she wanna dance, she sent my shot in the distance  
But then She paused, stopped, "Are you Michael Christmas?"  
I told her "yeah"  
She said "My boyfriend is fan" and she dipped and  
I told that nigga grab her hand, grab her hand  
Then you gone have some fun and dance, fun and dance  
And do some shit you never did before  
And do some shit you never did before  
I told that nigga grab her hand, grab her hand  
Then you gone have some fun and dance, fun and dance  
(Mac Miller)  
Who the fuck's knockin' on my door?  
Breakin' mirrors and I'm stompin' on the floor  
Blowin' chronic, towel underneath the door  
This life is nothin' like before  
I must have did somethin' right  
Bitch so bad I'm cumin' twice  
Leavin' after, fuck your life  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, sike!  
I've been wrong way less than I've been right(?)  
I've been through a lot but I wanna keep it light right now  
I probably could have stunted if I want to  
Put a sub in the trunk if I want to

Bring a fire and make the bitch jump through  
Ooh! Eat the booty like junk food  
I told that nigga grab her hand, grab her hand  
Then you gone have some fun and dance, fun and dance  
And do some shit you never did before  
And do some shit you never did before  
I told that nigga grab her hand, grab her hand  
Then you gone have some fun and dance, fun and dance  
And do some shit you never did before  
And do some shit you never did before  
Now usually I'm nervous and this ain't no exception  
I'm hidin' this erection, I'm searchin' for affection  
I seen you pass the window lookin' back at your reflection  
But if you see me lookin' I bet you would be offended  
I'm just lookin', I ain't touchin'  
Way too shook, I should say fuck it  
Peel off skrrrrt in this bucket  
Water whipped tango, get this money  
You can judge like your honor or you can get up and dance  
Get off your phone and let an awkward nigga reach for your hand  
I told that nigga grab her hand, grab her hand  
Then you gone have some fun and dance, fun and dance  
And do some shit you never did before  
And do some shit you never did before  
I told that nigga grab her hand, grab her hand  
Then you gone have some fun and dance, fun and dance  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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