

Get Your Hands Off My Woman

Ben Folds

You were drunk and you were surely
In Latino lover mode
We all know what's on your agenda
You have broken the code Oh, I've got no right to lay claim to her frame
She's not my possession, oh oh You get your hands off of my woman motherfucker
Get your hands off of my woman motherfucker, oh Octoped, you've got six hands, too many
And you can't keep them to yourself
You're too fat and too old to marry
So they left you on the shelf Oh, I've got no right to lay claim to her frame
You saw my obsession, oh oh And get your hands off of my woman motherfucker
And get your hands off of my woman motherfucker Get your hands, get your hands
Get your hands, get your hands motherfucker
Get your hands, get your hands
Get your hands, get your hands motherfucker

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