

Handle Me (Soulseekers Edit)

Robyn

Yeah, I heard about some guy that you beat pretty bad and got in the papers
Sure, you own a cool bar and I hear you get far with every waitress
Yeah, I saw you on the poster your song is the bomb and you're outrageous
Sure, I see you're livin' large with your crib and your cars
And that's just great but Let me tell you how it be
You won't get with this you see
'Cause you can't handle me Yeah, you make your big move and I see you're not used to being rejected
Sure, you makin' that call to your guy and I'm sure you're well connected
Yeah, judging from that line you just passed you are well known and respected
Sure, would me and my girls come participate in something you directed Let me tell you how it be
You won't get with this you see
'Cause you can't handle me
It's a simple fact
That you can't seem to handle me
No matter how you act with them
You can't handle me
You gotta make me feel you got my back
But you're a selfish narcissistic psycho freaking boot-licking Nazi creep
And you can't handle me Yeah, I think you're kinda cute when you try and act like you ain't lookin'
Sure, I think you're kinda fly and your ride sure is off the hookin'
Yeah, bet you could take my mind off things for some time and take me shoppin'
Sure, you writin' those rhymes and the acts you produce are really kickin'
But Let me tell you how it be
You won't get with this you see
'Cause you can't handle me
It's a simple fact
That you can't seem to handle me
No matter how you act with them
You can't handle me
It's a simple fact
That you can't seem to handle me
No matter how you act with them
You can't handle me
You gotta make me feel you got my back
But you're a selfish narcissistic psycho freaking boot-licking Nazi creep
And you can't handle me Yeah, I heard about some guy that you beat pretty bad and got in the papers
Sure, you own a cool bar and I hear you get far with every waitress
Yeah, I saw you on the poster your song is the bomb and you're outrageous
Sure, I see you're livin' large with your crib and your cars

And that's just great but
Let me tell you how it be
You won't get with this you see
'Cause you can't handle me
It's a simple fact
That you can't seem to handle me
No matter how you act with them
You can't handle me
It's a simple fact
That you can't seem to handle me
No matter how you act with them
You can't handle me
You gotta make me feel you got my back
But you're a selfish narcissistic psycho freaking boot-licking Nazi creep
And you can't handle me

Songwriters

KLAS FRANS AHLUNDPublished by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>