

# Hands On You

Obie Trice

[Obie Trice]Babe uh, yeah!  
Girl, you my only one though aight, haha  
You my baby, fuck all that shit  
You're the one for me  
Check it out.

[Verse - Obie Trice]Baby I'm feeling the feelings you giving, I'm feelin your style  
And I'm willing to let my guard down to figure you out  
I'm picturing your figure in a swimsuit wiling  
Somewhere in the Caribbean Islands  
Cause the vibe you giving me now  
Feels like I'm an innocent child  
Sinning is never tempting when other women's around  
Hands down, this is my vow  
I never heard a moan sound so profound  
When a nigga's digging you out, phone rings  
You cuss them motherfuckers out, quit calling the house!  
If I call, you're in route  
There's a drought, you look out  
I'm on edge, you put the palm of your hand on my head and squeeze  
Please believe I ain't scared of commitment  
Fuck head from them bitches!  
When you could do the same, but that respect is given  
Our intimacy is significantly different

[Chorus - Eminem (Obie Trice)]You gon ride for me (you gon ride?)  
Then I'm gon ride for you (I'm gon ride)  
If you put your mouth on me (put it on me)  
I'm a put my mouth on you  
Together there ain't nothing we can't do (there's nothing)  
Any problem we can see it through (we see it through)  
Baby if you promise to be true (you promise?)  
I will never put my hands on you  
Come on and think about it

[Verse - Obie Trice]We ain't even got to talk when we see each other  
We got it all chalked out when we see each other under them covers  
You my lover, I'm your friend, I'm your man, but I'm sayin  
Who needs a label, we roll hand in hand  
Visions of you having my little man  
We joke, you call me George Foreman

Cause I'm namin him O number four, me I'm three

Plus the ol' G like the personality, she say it's meant to be  
I'm in the bathroom when you pee  
She in the bathroom too when a nigga doo doo, you my boo boo  
There's nothing in this world that a nigga wouldn't do to  
Satisfy - this my bitch that ride  
My bitch wit the pistol in the ride  
A nigga act up she busting, she ain't got to decide  
No discussion, she'll put a slug in a tough niggaz muffin  
You're fucking wit her husband  
[Chorus][Verse - Obie Trice]Come on and think about it  
You got a ring about it  
Nothing could ever come between or intervene our bondage  
Drama we overcome it if we out numbered  
I promise it'll be us against a hundred  
Rushing to your side when you vomit eating pickles and peanutbutter  
Eight months later Obie rubbing your stomach  
Paying homage to your momma for raising a girl proper  
Enough to call O her Baby Father  
You ain't gotta bother bout a deal, I swear I keep it real  
Raise young O trill and cook a decent meal  
It's signed and sealed, you the only female  
Hail, my one and only pal come to get me outta jail  
Post bail and post up for sale  
I swore, I swear we will always live well  
Long as I got my bombshell from the hood to the hills  
Who's gon stop up? nobody! we's that deal  
[Chorus][Bridge - Eminem (Obie Trice)]If you gon stand by me (if you gon stand by me)  
Then I'm gon stand by you (then I'm gon stand by you)  
If you promise you'll be true  
Then I'll never put my hands on you (hands down)  
But! don't you play me for no fool (no fool) bitch!  
Cause if I put my mouth on you (on you)  
After you put your mouth on someone else  
Better find someone else new  
Come on and think about it  
[Outro - Obie Trice]Yeah.. Obie Trice  
Shady!