

# Please Excuse My Hands

Plies

What's happenin baby  
let ya lil whoa Plies tell you whats goin on wit a man  
my hands been gettin me in a lot of trouble lately so...

Please excuse my hands  
They just wanna touch  
They just wanna feel  
They don't mean no harm  
Baby just excuse my hands (whoa whoa)  
Baby please excuse my hands  
I apologize they have a one track mind  
to squeeze on your behind  
Baby just excuse my hands (whoa whoa)  
Please excuse my hands

With my hands I can make you do a lot of thangs  
Have you engagin in some activities you can't explain  
Leave my fingerprints on every inch yo damn framewit dis one finger I  
Could make you get off the chain  
Get to lickin and my hands they get they own brain  
They wanna touch ya they wanna rub ya they wanna feel yo frame  
Run my hands through yo hair and go against yo grain  
Let me massage ya baby and help ease yo pain  
You wanna get comfortable take your shorts off I can help you change  
Wanna take my hands off but I cant they jus gon' call yo name  
If I can't squeeze ya and I cant hold ya it don't feel the same  
It ain't my fault baby my hands is the one to blame

Please excuse my hands  
They just wanna touch  
They just wanna feel  
They don't mean no harm  
Baby just excuse my hands (whoa whoa)  
Baby please excuse my hands  
I apologize they have a one track mind  
to squeeze on your behind  
Baby just excuse my hands (whoa whoa)  
Please excuse my hands

I'ma do ya like this and do ya like that  
I promise you gon' like the way I touch on you  
so jump up in dis benz and let the seat back  
I promise you gon' like da way I feel on you  
I'ma do you til yo body say "ohhh"  
I'ma do it til yo mouth breathes "no more"  
I said excuse my hands she said "boy stop playin come make love to yo  
number one fan"

Please excuse my hands

Before I kiss ya or make love to ya I wanna touch  
Can you please face the wall you bout to get strip searched  
My hands talkin to me they want now what's under yo skirt  
Let me be the one who do the honors and help you wit yo shirt  
My hands don't like to be unemployed they like to work  
I been told my hands are lil Manish they like to flirt  
God knows woman the sexy thing you put on is us

My hand cravin yo lil sweet body its gettin worse  
I wanna thank you and your body fo helpin me write this verse  
My hands will never leave yo body baby they so loyal  
Do me a favor look on the dresser and grab that baby oil  
Ain't got to be the one that do it my hands gon' spoil ya

Please excuse my hands  
They just wanna touch  
They just wanna feel  
They don't mean no harm  
Baby just excuse my hands (whoa whoa)  
Baby please excuse my hands  
I apologize they have a one track mind  
to squeeze on your behind  
Baby just excuse my hands (whoa whoa)  
Please excuse my hands

Keep doin it keep doin it keep doin it to me  
Keep doin it keep doin it I swear I'll never leave  
Keep doin it keep doin it keep doin it shawty shawty  
Woke up in the spot ah  
Yeah the boys on fire  
I'm wit my nigga Plies