

# Hands On You

Austin George

You can leave your wardrobe at the door  
Tell me what you want and, girl, and it's yours  
I, never felt nothing like this before  
Gave me everything and then some more  
I, used to tell my friends, "Well, that's the old me"  
Keep our business lowkey, that's for my eyes only  
You came over, said you had something to show me  
Hopped right out the phone screen

Wearin' nothing but my hands on you  
No designer, just that birthday suit  
When it's late at night, I see the real you  
It's a movie, girl, the way that you move, move  
Wearin' nothing but my hands on you, you, you, you  
Wearin' nothing but my hands on you, you, you, you  
Wearin' nothing but my hands on

Can't nobody else set me straight but you, nah  
Can't nobody else do the things you do for me  
You know I'm all in, temptation's callin', but I won't fall in  
And I know that you be alright all on your lonely  
Spendin' nights in limbo, off doin' your own thing  
But when you hit me, say you got something to show me  
Hopped right out the phone screen

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No designer, just that birthday suit  
When it's late at night, I see the real you  
It's a movie, girl, the way that you move, move  
Wearin' nothing but my hands on you, you, you, you  
Wearin' nothing but my hands on you, you, you, you  
Wearin' nothing but my hands on

I don't need nobody else, oh no  
Got time to waste, and I got cash to blow  
But that don't mean nothing to me at all  
Got everything I need when you show up

Wearin' nothing but my hands on you  
No designer, just that birthday suit  
When it's late at night, I see the real you  
It's a movie, girl, the way that you move, move  
Wearin' nothing but my hands on you, you, you, you  
Wearin' nothing but my hands on you, you, you, you  
Wearin' nothing but my hands on you