Get Your Hands off My Woman

The Darkness

You are drunk and you are surly
In Latino lover mode
We all know what's on your agenda
We've broken the code

I've got no right to lay claim to her frame She's not my possession You cunt.

Get your hands off my woman motherfucker Get your hands off my woman motherfucker

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

I've got no right to lay claim to her frame But you soiled my obsession You cunt.

Get your hands off my woman motherfucker
Ow!
Get your hands off my woman motherfucker
Get your hands off my woman motherfucker