

NO HANDS

Joey Valence & Brae

No, no, no h-, no, no, no hands
No, no, no h-, no hands
No, no, no h-, no, no, no hands
No, no, no h-

When I was ten, I was sippin' Shirley Temples
Present day, I'm still sippin' Shirley Temples
My life ain't like a, like a, like a dull pencil
'Cause I'm on my own path, no stencil
Was always a misfit
Teachers like thongs, always up in my business
And I failed Statistics
But I aced Sex-Ed
Oh, said life would have roadblocks
Nah, bih, you a square, you Roblox
Won the Super Bowl with my hands behind my back
I just do whatever I want, and that's facts
I'ma live till a thousand
Hit a whip, then jump off a mountain
Livin' life with no plans
Look, mama, no hands

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Livin' life like it's double XP weekend
Pack-A-Punch ray gun type feelin'
I don't even gotta try hard
Hundred credits on my Round 1 game card
Uncrustable and an orange soda
Beats Solos and I'm bumpin' HOVA
Write my bars with no hands
That's the joint, that's the jam
Yeah, I'm a family man
Feelin' like Drake, God had a plan
Helped my little sis open a business
Got my mom a new purse for Christmas
Numbers stackin' like Tetris
Mastermind with the metrics
Don't got bands but I'm in one
No hands, don't need none

Look, mama, no hands

No hands, no hands
Look, mama, look, mama, no
Look mama, no, look, mama, no hands