

No Hands

M Row

I like you, I don't give a fuck 'bout your boyfriend
Come on, let's link, can't do what I do, I can beat it up with
no hands (Jelly Onnat)
Treat you like you monarchy, we can slide out, touch bands
Come on, let's link, can't do what I do, I can beat it up with
no hands

Woah
Clap, no hands
Like, b-bounce on her feet when she dance, fuck
Back strokes hot, like, w-we need to turn on the fan
Cool down, sweat from my glands, like, wait let me fix up my st
ance

Leg up, can you just give me a chance?
B-backshots, I am not tryna romance
Please let me see what you could work with, that shit look fat
in your pants
Bricked up, shit gonna grow like plants
If you hit me with water, it'll get gigantic
All ten, all on the ground, I wanna see you just go do a handst
and
Shakin' your ass in the air, I'm checkin' 10th, like, I really
don't wanna share you
Anyone else, I don't care
Don't look, don't stare 'cause I'm taking it there
Punch up, anyone could hit the square
If it get any further, I am gonna flare
Uh, woah, I wanna be the other one to take off your clothes
You to myself, you my personal smooch, I don't need any hoes
Bae, you got me so don't play with your rose
Uh, lick from your head to your toes
I don't care about a red light, I'm still on go
Won't go fast, I'ma take it real slow

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