

Left Hand Free

SAFIA

Ain't shady baby
I'm hot like the prodigal son
Pick a petal, eeny meeny miny mo
And, flower, you're the chosen one

I tackle, we tussle
And oh, my days we're rolling
His right hand's gripped on his
Colt single-action army

Well, your left hand's free
And your right's in grip
With another left hand
Watch his right hand slip
Towards his gun

N-E-O OMG
Gee whiz, girl, you're the one for me
Though your man is bigger than I am
All my days he disagrees

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