

Hands (feat. Yungen)

KStewart

Hands

ooh

Put your hands on me

Hands

ooh

I wear your hands when you're dancing on meBaby I don't know where you go

Is it wrong, is it right for me to care 'bout you?

Strike a match, light a fire, we were dangerous for a while

Maybe it's something that you do

yeah yeah yeah yeah

Baby you love me way down low, way down low, way down, you love me way down low

yeah yeah yeah yeah

But you take me higher than you know, than you know

Take me much higher than you know

So that leave one thingHands

ooh

Put your hands on me

Hands

ooh

I wear your hands when you're dancing on meI lose myself when I'm in your arms and I don't

care what the world gotta say about us

No it don't matter

Hands

ooh

I wear your hands when you're dancing on me

When we dance, when we fight, when we kiss, when we cry

Oh baby it's all I need from you

Oh I want your touch, want your feel so I know that it's real

Maybe it's just something that you do

yeah yeah yeah yeah

Baby you love me way down low, way down low, way down, you love me way down low

yeah yeah yeah yeah

But you take me higher than you know, than you know

Take me much higher than you know

So that leave one thingHands

ooh

put your hands on me

hands

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I wear your hands when you're dancing on me

I lose myself when I'm in your arms and I don't care what the world gotta say about us

(I don't care)

No it don't matter
(it dont matter)
Hands
ooh
I wear your hands when you're dancing on me(Yungen)
Tonight I need a one dance
Whats the plans?
I got the X Factor
I make bands
Popping on the 'gram
Yeah
I see you got fans
That's a whole load of body on my hands
Palm trees, grey sands
We got bottles in the club out in Cannes
You say you're over lying
You left your ex-man
And I'm the only one that understands
I don't care who sees or who knows
I show you off like new clothes
And we ain't gotta plan it
I can find all your loop holes
We make magic on Mars like Bruno
I'm the boss, I says who goes and who stays
You ain't gotta worry
It's a new day
You a Chanel girl
You know I love Gucci
My hands have got you all weak on a tuesdayHands
ooh
Put your hands on me
Hands
ooh
I wear your hands when you're dancing on me
I lose myself when I'm in your arms and I don't care what the world gotta say about us
(I don't care)
No it don't matter
(it don't matter)
Hands
ooh
I wear your hands when you're dancing on me

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