

KEEP YOUR HANDS TO YOURSELF

I got a little change in my pocket goin' jing-a-ling-a-ling

Wants to call you on the telephone baby, a-give you a ring

But each time we talk, I get the same old thing

Always no hug-ee no kiss-ee until I get a weddin' ring

My honey my baby, don't put my love upon no shelf

She said don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself

B-B-B-baby baby baby why you wan' treat me this way

You know I'm still your lover boy I still feel the same way

That's when she told me a story, 'bout free milk and a cow

And said no hug-ee no kiss-ee until I get a weddin' vow

My honey my baby, don't put my love upon no shelf

She said don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself

Hold it here...

See I wanted her real bad, and I was about to give in

But that's when she started talking about true love,

Started talking about sin

And I said, honey I'll live with you for the rest of my life,

She said no hug-ee no kiss-ee until you make me your wife-a

My honey my baby, don't put my love upon no shelf

She said don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself