

# Ben Folds, Get Your Hands Off My Woman

You are drunk and surly  
In Latino lover mode  
We all know what's on your agenda  
You've broken the code

Oh, I've got no right to lay claim to her frame  
She's not my possession

Get your hands off my woman motherfucker  
Get your hands off my woman motherfucker

Octoped, you've got six hands too many  
And you can't keep them to yourself  
You're too fat and too old to marry  
So they left you on the shelf

Oh, I've got no right to lay claim to her frame  
But you soiled my obsession

Get your hands off my woman motherfucker  
Get your hands off my woman motherfucker  
Get your hands off my woman motherfucker  
Get your hands off my woman motherfucker  
Ow!  
Get your hands off my woman motherfucker  
Get your hands off my woman motherfucker

Get your hands  
Get your hands  
Get your hands  
Get your hands  
Motherfucker  
Get your hands  
Get your hands  
Get your hands  
Get your hands  
Motherfucker