

# Hands Off The Merchandise

Lee Aaron

Something's gone amuck

Ah ha hey

Hey

Hey watch what you're touchin'  
'Cause this body ain't for sale  
An' tell me somethin' new boy  
'Cause I'm tired o' the same old tale  
I don't even know your name  
An' you're tryin' ta take me home  
Too close for comfort  
Now you're steppin' in the no-no zone  
Some people take, all the lovin' they can get  
All I want, is a little respect

(Keep your hands off the merchandise)  
(Keep your hands off the merchandise)  
You don't know what you're messin' with boy  
Take my advice  
(Keep your hands off the merchandise)

Some girls might feel lucky  
Gettin' cosy with a guy like you  
But I don't like the way your fingers  
Keep doin' the cootchie-coo  
I'm not lookin' for a one night stand  
So don't ya waste your time  
I'm lookin' for a true blue lovin' man  
Who wants to know my mind  
Some people take, all the lovin' they can get  
All I want, is a little respect

(Keep your hands off the merchandise)  
(Keep your hands off the merchandise)  
Ya don't know what you're messin' with boy  
Take my advice  
(Keep your hands off the merchandise)

That's no way to be  
That's no way to treat someone you could love  
If you could only see  
If you could only read my mind...

I don't think you'd like it too much baby

Whoa! Watch it there  
Y'know my mamma warned me about guys like you

(Keep your hands off the merchandise)  
(Keep your hands off the merchandise)  
Ya don't know what you're messin' with boy  
Take my advice  
(Keep your hands off the merchandise)

I'm outta here

Nah, lemme do it again  
No really you guys lemme do it again  
No we're - honestly, really like I wanna - I wanna cut it a-  
It's my record