

Keep Your Hands To Yourself

Sawyer Brown

I got a little change in my pocket going jingle lingle ling
Want to call you on the telephone baby I give you a ring
But each time we talk I get the same old thing
Always no huggin no kissin until I get a wedding ring
My honey my baby don't put my love upon no shelf
She said don't give no lies and keep your hands to yourself

Cruel baby baby baby why you want to 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 she said no huggin no kissin until I get a wedding vow
My honey my baby don't put my love upon no shelf
She said don't hand me no lies and keep your hands to yourself

You see I wanted her real bad and I was about to give in
That's when she started talkin' true love started talkin' about
sin
I said honey I'll live with you for the rest of my life
She said no huggin no kissin until you make me your wife
My honey my baby don't put my love on no shelf
She said don't hand me no lies and keep your hands to yourself.