

I Like Control

DJ Clue

New Missy

Featuring Mocha

Nicole

D.J clueWhat hot, we droppin'

What not, we stoppin'

Y'all rock stoppin', we bottle poppin'

Y'all block watchin', we watch coppin'

Y'all car hoppin'

'Cause now we got it locked and

We dedicate for y'all feather weightYou better skate 'cause we never late

Gon' replicate then bet I set it straight

But you can't bet what you never make

I'm the same cat from the same tracks

That hadda bring crack when you played that

When I spit move way back, you get sprayed at

I write my own shit bitch, can you say that?A lot of y'all MC's talk mo' shit

Talkin' bout hits and all the whips you dip

I know most of y'all rappers live dead broke

I go to your accountant and he say, "No dough"

Rappin 'bout the weed and you can't even roll

If I blow you a gun nigga, can you smoke?Why you gotta front when you whack as shit

Me and Mocha, we ain't braggin' bitch

I ain't gotta rap about the dough I hold

And I ain't 'bout to talk about the cars I drove

And I ain't gotta front about the shows I blow

Turn on your radio, see me controlIt's best that thee put on the bets wit' me

And testin' me? I hit your chest wit' three

Let's make it clear that we gon' take it there

The way it appears, there ain't a club shakin' rears

Mocha here, call me the richest chick

With the thickest chips, and the quickest whip

Get a grip, why can't you try wit' me

Dumb variety, I get it done livelyMy rhymes they like

They really really like

They for it adore it

So come let them enjoy

My rhymes they like

They really really like

They for it adore it

So come let them enjoy itWoo, I get it hot like heat
You the MC that 'posed to scare me?
Ahhh, scream 'till my voice get hoarse
Spit on the mic, make all y'all moist
Hey, you don't wanna fuck with me
And if you do, then you've been practicing
And no one even told you who I wasWell I'm ma set it off, show you who I am
God damn, I got skills like a thief
And while you sleep I snatch out all ya teeth
Hey, you don't really want that beef
I repeat, you don't really want that beef
I said hey, you don't really want that beef
Now you know not to mess with meA lot of y'all MC's talk mo' shit
Talkin' bout hits and all the whips you dip
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They for it adore it
So come let them enjoyWord up
D.J Clue
The Professional
Niggas don't want it
Word up, word up

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