

# No More Control (feat. MNDR)

Murs

Jogging through the junkyard, kicking the can  
Never would I think I had the world in my hand  
17 times, circumnavigate the globe  
A traveler's tradition, my religion is the road  
Broke the mold, explored all the options  
The quickest way to curate the cash, so I clocked in  
On the job, no training wheels  
Told my mama I'mma make it cause I say I will  
Till the wheels fall off  
Yes yes, y'all, 'till the beat it don't stop  
Between a rock and a hard place  
Came up out the ghetto with my boys, no Scarface  
But is my mind playing tricks?  
If the world is really mine how I ain't got shit?  
Still they stop and they frisk  
But it's never gonna change till we stop and resist  
Listen, listen, if you want it up  
Till the sun is up, then you're one of us  
So listen, listen, and start letting go  
If we've had enough, we don't give a fuck  
No more control, no no more  
(Control, control, control, control) Welcome to the world of drug dealers  
Comic books, white girls, and real niggas  
Skateboards, bandanas, and malt liquor  
Japanese cartoons and straight killers  
They tell us get out the ghetto and get rich  
But when you really a rebel you don't fit  
We all tryna find our niche  
Got to grab it by the throat and make the world your bitch  
It's the American way  
Plug into the drive and let the narrative play  
We obsessed with nothing but the best shit  
Do it on your own or be a drone with a death wish  
Defy definition, repress repetition  
Get money, get high, get sex, the addiction  
The depression, the stress, the affliction  
Get ready, get set, go, we on a mission  
Listen, listen, if you want it up  
Till the sun is up, then you're one of us  
So listen, listen, and start letting go  
If we've had enough, we don't give a fuck

No more control, no no more  
They had a rally for police brutality up at the park  
But when we killing ourselves don't nobody want to march  
We got to start to take a look in the mirror  
If we don't respect ourselves then they always gone fear us  
If black lives matter then black lives matter  
And the color of the killer shouldn't even be a factor  
Most of these rappers ain't equipped to lead  
Cause most of these rappers illiterate, can't read  
This is educated street music for the educated street movement  
It's fucked up what the police is doing  
But motherfucker look what we doing  
Listen, listen, if you want it up  
Till the sun is up, then you're one of us  
So listen, listen, and start letting go  
If we've had enough, we don't give a fuck  
No more control, no no more  
(Control)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>