

# Control Myself (feat. Jennifer Lopez)

## LL Cool J

No me puedo controlar  
Aqui con el Seor LL Cool J  
Y aqui estoy, ya tu sabes  
Uno, dos, tres, muevete!  
(Ya'll know what this is, so, so Def!)The club was far from empty  
It was crowded at the entry  
I slide right through like how I do  
This girl began to tempt meShe said her name Shayeeda  
I could tell her mama feed her  
When they tight and thick them jeans don't fit  
I'm L, nice to meet yaI could feel my body yearning  
The room just started turning  
Didn't want to go out on the floor  
But this girl was so determinedMy brain began to sizzle  
I'm sweatin' just a little  
On the dance floor in the middle  
She turned around and giggle  
She saidYou got, you got, you got  
What it takes to make me leave my man  
It's hard to control myself  
It's hard to control myselfYou got, you got, you got  
What it takes to make this boy be bad  
It's hard to control myself  
It's hard to control myselfIt's hard for me to control myself  
And to hold myself back from jumpin' on ya  
Like I wanna, like I wanna, wannaTemptation is a mother  
How we lust for one another  
We barely know each other  
Yet we're waddling like we're loversThe air is filled with passion  
The strobe lights are flashin'  
The hustlers throw cash in  
The bartender keeps splashin'Her moves were so erotic  
Her gaze was so hypnotic  
I begged this girl to stop it  
But she continued to pop itYou know I know you like it  
Let me hit you on your Sidekick  
Because the after party is at my body  
Meet me you're invited  
She saidYou got, you got, you got

What it takes to make me leave my man  
It's hard to control myself  
It's hard to control myself You got, you got, you got  
What it takes to make this boy be bad  
It's hard to control myself  
It's hard to control myself It's hard for me to control myself  
And to hold myself back from jumpin' on ya  
Like I wanna, like I wanna, wanna She licked, off, her lip, gloss  
Her hips, tossed, back, and forth  
Side, to side, and up, and down  
She touched, the ground, it turned, me out I'm battling desire  
Lord help me douse this fire  
This internal inferno  
Hotter than a shot of Cuervo Her top was short and purple  
Belly dancing in a circle  
When I feel like this I can't resist  
Stop it, don't make me hurt you  
She said You got, you got, you got  
What it takes to make me leave my man  
It's hard to control myself  
It's hard to control myself You got, you got, you got  
What it takes to make this boy be bad  
It's hard to control myself  
It's hard to control myself It's hard for me to control myself  
And to hold myself back from jumpin' on ya  
Like I wanna, like I wanna, wanna Zezeze  
Zezeze  
Zezeze Uh, yeah  
I need e'rybody to report to the dance floor  
Right, now!  
Woo ooo! Yeah, uh huh, uh huh  
Shake it, shake it, shake it  
Ya'll know what this is

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>