

P. Control (House Mix)

Prince

Nuestra presentacion especial comenzara en breve

[Our special presentation will start shortly]

Pero antes un mensaje de nuestros auspiciadores

[But first a message from our sponsors]

Uh, yeah

Uh Good mornin' ladies and gentlemen ("What hotel number is she in?")

Boys and motherfuckin' girls ("319, 319" "Cool")

This is your captain with no name speakin'

And I'm here to rock your world

With a tale that will soon be classic

About a woman you already know

No prostitute she, but the mayor of your brain

Pussy Control (Are you ready?) Pussy Control, oh

Pussy Control, oh Our story begins in a schoolyard

A little girl skipping rope with her friends

A tisket, a tasket, no lunch in her basket

Just school books for the fight she would be in

One day over this hoodie

She got beat for some clothes and her rep

With her chin up, she scolded "All y'all's molded

When I'm rich, on your neck I will step"

And step she did to the straight A's

Then college, the master degree

She hired the heifers that jumped her

And made everyone of them work for free?

No! Why?

So what if my sisters are triflin'?

They just don't know

She said "Mama didn't tell'em what she told me

Girl, you need Pussy Control" (Are you ready?) Pussy Control, oh

Pussy Control, oh Pussy got bank in her pockets

Before she got dick in her drawers

If brother didn't have good and plenty of his own

In love Pussy never did fall

And this fool named Trick wanna stick her

Uh, talkin' more Schick than a Bic

'Bout how he gonna make Pussy a star

If she come and sing a lick on his hit

Pussy said "Nigga, you crazy if you don't know

Every woman in the world ain't a freak
 You can go platinum four times
 Still couldn't make what I make in a week
 So push up on somebody wanna hear that
 Cause this somebody here don't wanna know
 Boy, you better act like you understand
 When you roll with Pussy Control" (Are you ready?)Aaah, Pussy Control, oh
 Aaah, Pussy Control, oh(Are you ready for the best Pussy you ever felt?) [Repeat: x2]With one more verse to
 the story
 I need another piece of your ear
 I wanna hip you all to the reason
 I'm known as the player of the year
 Cause I met this girl named Pussy
 At the Club International Balls
 She was rollin' four-deep
 3 sisters and a weepy-eyed white girl drivin' her haul
 I pulled up right beside her
 And my electric top went down
 I said "Motherfucker, I know your reputation
 And I'm astounded that you're here
 I fear you're lonely and you want to know
 A twelve o'clock straight up nigga
 That don't give a shit that you're Pussy Control
 Well I'm that nigga, at least I wanna be
 But it's gonna be hard as hell
 To keep my mind off a body
 That would make every rich man
 Want to sell, sell, sell (seventy five, we need another, eighty five, eighty five here, sold!)
 Can I tell you what I'm thinkin' that you already know?
 You need a motherfucker that respects your name"
 Now say it, Pussy Control (Are you ready?)Pussy Control, oh
 Pussy Control, ohAnd the moral of this motherfucker is
 Ladies, make'em act like they know
 You are, was, and always will be Pussy Control (Are you ready?)
 Peace and be wild (Aaah, Pussy Control)Say what, huh? (Oh)
 Oh no, don't you think about callin' her a ho (Are you ready?)
 You juvenile delinquent
 Best sit your ass down
 Talkin' about Pussy Control
 Huh, can you dig it?Pussy Control (Are you ready?)
 Oh (Are you ready?)Pussy Control (Are you ready?)
 Oh (Are you ready?)

Songwriters

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