Out of Control

M.C. Sar & The Real McCoy

Woman make your waste line roll
Woman make your waste line roll
Gal, you're too bad and gal you're too bold
Hand inna di air, I get out of control
Woman make your waste line roll
Woman make your waste line roll
Gal, you're too hot and gal you're can col
Hand inna di air, I get out of control
Well gal, ya di top a the top
Yuh are the wickedest wine
Luv how yuh bubble pon time
And if a gal a grudge yuh fi yuh looks
Yuh know she cyan stop yuh shine
Gal yuh posses the cutest design
Well, if yuh are the prettiest smile, bobstyle
If yuh know fi move yuh waist line, gal wine
From yuh hear the big tune a play from di boss DJ
Nuh bother hesitate fi jerk up ya spine, so hear me now
Woman make your waste line roll
Woman make your waste line roll
Gal you're too bad and gal you're too bold
Hand inna di air, I get out of control
Woman make your waste line roll
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Gal you're too hot and gal you're can col
Hand inna di air, I get out of control
Di gal dem afi move quicker
Hanging with the city slicker
In the VIP dem know mi as the big tipper
A gal cya touch mi liquor
Unless she play wid mi zipper
Ga, I luv ya bumper sticker
But your girl friend thicker
Late at night, no matter the hour
Cyan wait fi get her up ina mi love tower
Root up her garden and a pick off she flower
Seh she wants a man who know fi conquer and devour
Well, right now, done she feel the love power
Afi do it again before we scour ina the shower

Bad man nuh bower, gal feel di plower
Afi drop her off before mi hit the rush hour
Gal, you drive the man dem crazy
Show of your body 'cos gal you no lazy
Every move that you make just thrill me
Course tonight I'm gonna drive Ms. Dazy
'Cos gal, you have the figure and bumper
Can leave before I get that number
You want a man with the some real hard lumber
Say the word I'm taking over
Seh, woman make your waste line roll
Woman make your waste line roll
Seh gal, you're too bad and gal you're too bold
Hand inna di air, I get out of control
Woman make your waste line roll
Seh, woman make your waste line roll
Seh gal, you're too hot and gal you're can col
Hand inna di air, I get out of control
A gal seh a me who she rather
Wouldn't mind turn her inna mi next baby mother
Seh she wha di radder now fi twist up her bladder
Me alone she wha she nah settle fi another
Well, right away yuh man never hesitate
Dis ya big fish nah ignore the bait
Pon the first date, instant we mate
Hoffin and puffin, nuh romp fi gyrate
Seh, woman make your waste line roll
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