

Universal Mind Control

Lyriciss

Aiyo, all they wanna do is dance
That's all they wanna do
Uh, uh, get it, get, get it
(What?)
Get, get it
(What?) This is that automatic
I stay fresh like I'm wrapped in plastic
P goes spastic, C galactic
South side boy, we Cadillac it Charismatic, Asiatic
I hustle for mathematics
Cameras, action, changed the status
Actor tappin yo' favorite actress Gucci rockin', coochies poppin'
Movie watchin', booties droppin'
Body movin', showin', provin'
Stylin' and bein' fly
(C'mon) I touch the masses like a Catholic
Expensive rap shit, my future's backlit
Interact with the cat who macks and stacks
My vernac' attracts, y'all react, so let's go, uh This is that new shit, keep 'em standing in line
That Universal Mind Control, now move yo' behind
Uh, you know you like it, it's calling yo' name
Nigga, this is that new shit and it don't feel the same It's got that dang, da-da-dang, d-dang-a-dang, dang
Dang, diggy, dang, d-dang-a-dang, dang
Bop, diggy, bop, d-dang, d-dang, diggy, diggy
Bop, diggy, bop, d-dang, d-dang, dang Some pop, some lock, some move robotic
Like cash money I stay in pocket
U.M.C. r-r-r-rock, don't stop it
Chicks exotic, mix Hypnotic Superhero role boy, I'm bionic
You a fad on some lumma-lumma supersonic
Girl, you 'bout it, you can strip like comic
And trance to melodic technotronic Beats knockin', seats droppin'
Seeds poppin', streets rockin'
Freakin', shakin', money makin'
Stylin' and bein' fly I'm the one the ladies-ladies chose to
Strip and pose to, take off their clothes to
Toast to, the one that go coast to coast to
Mr. Global, the focal, let's go, uh This is that new shit, keep 'em standing in line
That Universal Mind Control, now move yo' behind
Uh, you know you like it, it's calling yo' name

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It's got that dang da-da-dang, d-dang-a-dang, dang
Dang, diggy, dang, d-dang-a-dang, dang
Bop, diggy, bop, d-dang, d-dang, diggy, diggy
Bop, diggy, bop, d-dang, d-dang, dang
Get, get it, get, get it, get, get it
I am a renegade
I never been afraid
Fresh and I'm gettin' paid
The future future of this age
From the Chi, so I talk this way
Twist the hay and the Grand Marnier
Rock the fly shit like every day
To the top and I'm on my way, let's go, uh
This is that new shit, keep 'em standing in line
That Universal Mind Control, now move yo' behind
Uh, you know you like it, it's calling yo' name
Nigga, this is that new shit and it don't feel the same
It's got that dang da-da-dang, d-dang-a-dang, dang
Dang, diggy, dang, d-dang-a-dang, dang
Bop, diggy, bop, d-dang, d-dang, diggy, diggy
Bop, diggy, bop, d-dang, d-dang, dang

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