Universal Mind Control (UMC)

Common

[Pharrell speaking]
(Uh, uh)
Ay, yo
(Uh, uh)
All they wanna do is dance

That's all they wanna do (Uh, uh)

[Common]
Get-Get it
Get-Get it (what?)
Get-Get it (what?)

This is that automatic I stay fresh like I'm wrapped in plastic

Beat goes fast, exceed galactic

Southside boy we Cadillactic Charismatic, Asiatic, I hustle for mathematics

Cameras, action, stay status

Act the type of yo favorite actress

Gucci - Rock'n
Coochies - Pop'n
Movie - Watch'n
Booties - Shop'n
Body - Move'n, Show'n, Groov'n, styl'n and being fly

I touch the masses like a Catholic. Expensive rap sh**, my future's backlit

Aint a act with gack who macks and stacks ma's(?) venac attracts yall react so let's go, uh

[Pharrell]

This is that new shit. Keep tearing ya mind. That Universal Mind Control, now move your behind. You know you like it, it's calling your name. Nigga, this is that new shit and it don't feel the same. It's that bang biggabang ba-bang bang.

[Common]

Some pop, some lock, some move robotic. Like Cash Money, I stay in pocket. You MC's Ra-Ra-Ra Rock, don't stop it. Chicks exotic, mix hypnotic?, Superhero-row Boy I'm bionic. You a fad, I'm another level supersponic?

Girl you bout' it, you can strip like comic and trance to melodic, techno-tronic

Beats - Rock'n Seats - Drop'n C - Pop'n Streets - Rock'n

Freak'n, Shake'n, Money make'n, Stylin' and being fly.

I'm the one the lady, ladies chose to strip and pose to, take off their close to, Toast to the one that goes coast to coast - don't miss the global focal let's go, uh

[Pharrell]

This is that new shit. Keep tearing ya mind. That Universal Mind Control, now move your behind. You know you like it, it's calling your name. Nigga, this is that new shit and it don't feel the same. It's that bang biggabang ba-bang bang.

[Common] Get-Get it Get-Get it

I am a Renegade,

I've never been affraid, Fresh and I'm getting paid the future, future of this age.

From the south, so I talk this way. Twista hate at the Grand Marque, rock the fly shit like everyday till the top and I'm on my way. Let's go, uh

This is that new shit. Keep tearing ya mind. That Universal Mind Control, now move your behind. You know you like it, it's calling your name. Nigga, this is that new shit and it don't feel the same. It's that bang biggabang ba-bang bang.

Lyrics submitted by Leandra.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/