

# Universal Mind Control

## Common

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

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  
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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