

# Out Of Control

Tim McMorris

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  
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  
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  
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  
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