

Controlla (Prod. by Boi-1da & Allen Ritter)

Drake

Gal your body good and you're special to me
Wanna make you my lady officially
From yuh tickets fi buy den mi willin' fuh pay
Fly yuh in from distance away
Right, my eye just changed
You just buzzed the front gate
I thank God you came
How many more days could I wait?
I made plans with you
And I won't let 'em fall through
I, I, I, I, I think I'd lie for you
I think I'd die for you
Jodeci "Cry For You"
Do things when you want me to
Like controlla, controlla
Yeah, like controlla, controlla Yeah, okay, you like it
When I get, aggressive, tell you to
Go slower, go faster
Like controlla, controlla
Yeah, like controlla, controlla
And I'm never on a waste ting shawty
I do it how you say you want it
Them girls, they just wanna take my money
They don't want me to give you nothing
They don't want you to have nothing
They don't wanna see me find your lovin'
They don't wanna see me
Smiling back when they pree Knowing I'd lie for you
Thinking I'd die for you
Jodeci "Cry For You"
Do things when you want me too
Like controlla, controlla
Yeah, like controlla, controlla Baby I'm very happy, whine up your sexy body fi papi
Your eyes them looking at me
And you turn me on like a new Bugatti
The naughty tings me want you do
So mi would love it if you could come thru
If we smoke a spliff, have a drink me and you
Then we release the stress and ya feel renewed Sexiness you a pro

Let me bend you over in your bra and your shoes
Baby, wanna make you say road
You're pretty in the clothes but mi love when you nude
Baby, it don't take you nothing to move me
Your bod' like action movie
She said we do it rough tonight not smoothly
Mi love how you unruly I think I'd lie for you
Thinking I'd die for you
Jodeci "Cry For You"
Do things when you want me too
Like controlla, controlla
Yeah, like controlla, controlla She love when we do it all night
And she make it clap when she ride my bike
She cock it up on the private flight
For me to lace her up like my brand new Nike
Me say mi want her all my life
Won't you sing mi note pon the cordless mic?
Want her all my life
All my life Sexiness you a pro
Let me bend you over in your bra and your shoes
Baby, wanna make you say road
You're pretty in the clothes but mi love when you nude
Baby, it don't take you nothing to move me
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