

# Controlla (feat. Popcaan)

## 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, II 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 unrulyI 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, controllaShe 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 lifeSexiness 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  
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