

# Control (hof)

## Big Sean

[Intro: Big Sean]

I look up

Yeah and I take my time

I'mma take my time, whoa

Power moves only, nigga[Verse 1: Big Sean]

Boy I'm 'bout my business on business, I drink liquor on liquor

I had women on women, yeah that's bunk bed bitches

I've done lived more than an eighty year old man still kickin'

Cause they live for some moments, and I live for a livin'

But this for the girls that barely let me get to first base

On some ground ball shit

Cause now I run my city on some town hall shit

They prayin' on my motherfuckin' downfall bitch like a drought but

You gon' get this rain like it's May weather, G.O.O.D. Music, Ye weather

Champagne just tastes better, they told me I never boy, never say never

Swear flow special like an infant's first steps

I got paid to reverse debts

Then I finally found a girl that reverse stress

So now I'm talkin' to the reaper to reverse death

So I can kick it with my granddad, take him for a ride

Show him I made somethin' out myself and not just tried

Show him the house I bought the fam, let him tour inside

No matter how far ahead I get, I always feel behind

In my mind, but fuck tryin' and not doin'

Cause not doin' is somethin' a nigga not doin'

I said fuck tryin' and not doin'

Cause not doin' is somethin' a nigga not doin'

I grew up to Em, B.I.G. and Pac bitch, and got ruined

So until I got the same crib B.I.G. had in that Juicy vid

Bitch I can't motherfuckin' stop movin'

Go against me, you won't stop losin'

From the city where every month is May-Day at home, spray your dome

Niggas get sprayed up like AK was cologne for a paycheck or loan

Yeah I know that shit ain't fair

They say that Detroit ain't got a chance, we ain't even got a mayor

You write your name with a Sharpie, I write mine in stone

I knew that the world was for the taking and it wouldn't take long

We on, tryna be better than everybody that's better than everybody

Rep Detroit, everybody, Detroit versus everybody

I'm so fuckin' first class, I could spit up on every pilot  
The city's my Metropolis, feel it, it's metabolic  
And I'm over niggas sayin' they're the hottest niggas  
Then run to the hottest niggas just to stay hot  
I'm one of the hottest because I flame drop  
Drop fire, and not because I'm name dropping, Hall of Fame droppin'  
And I ain't takin' shit from nobody unless they're OG's  
Cause that ain't the way of an OG  
So I G-O collect more G's, every dollar  
Never changed though, I'm just the new version of old me  
Forever hot headed but never got cold feet  
Got up in the game won't look back at my old seats  
Clique so deep we take up the whole street  
I need a bitch so bad that she take up my whole week, Sean Don[Bridge: Kendrick Lamar]  
Miscellaneous minds are never explainin' their minds  
Devilish grin for my alias aliens to respond  
Peddlin' sin, thinkin' maybe when you get old you realize  
I'm not gonna fold or demise  
(I don't smoke crack, motherfucker I sell it!)  
Bitch, everything I rap is a quarter piece to your melon  
So if you have a relapse, just relax and pop in my disc  
Don't pop me no fucking pill, I'mma a pop you and give you this[Verse 2: Kendrick Lamar]  
Tell Flex to drop a bomb on this shit  
So many bombs, ring the alarm like Vietnam in this shit  
So many bombs, make Farrakhan think Saddam in this bitch  
One at a time, I line 'em up and bomb on they mom while she watchin' the kids  
I'm in a destruction mode if the gold exists  
I'm important like the pope, I'm a muslim on pork  
I'm Makaveli's offspring, I'm the king of New York  
King of the Coast, one hand, I juggle them both  
The juggernaut's all in your jugular, you take me for jokes  
Live in the basement, church pews and funeral faces  
Cartier bracelets for my women friends I'm in Vegas  
Who the fuck y'all thought it's supposed to be?  
If Phil Jackson came back, still no coachin' me  
I'm uncoachable, I'm unsociable  
Fuck y'all clubs, fuck y'all pictures, your Instagram can gobble these nuts  
Gobble dick up 'til you hiccup, my big homie Kurupt  
This the same flow that put the rap game on a crutch  
I've seen niggas transform like villain Decepticons  
Mollies'll prolly turn these niggas to fuckin' Lindsay Lohan  
A bunch of rich ass white girls lookin' for parties  
Playin with Barbies, wreck the Porsche before you give 'em the car key  
Judgement to the monarchy, blessings to Paul McCartney  
You called me a black Beatle, I'm either that or a Marley

(I don't smoke crack motherfucker I sell it)  
I'm dressed in all black, this is not for the fan of Elvis  
I'm aimin' straight for your pelvis, you can't stomach me  
You plan on stumpin' me? Bitch Ive been jumped before you put a gun on me  
Bitch I put one on yours, I'm Sean Connery  
James Bonding with none of you niggas, climbing 100 mil in front of me  
And I'm gonna get it even if you're in the way  
And if you're in it, better run for Pete's sake  
I heard the barbershops spittin' great debates all the time  
Bout who's the best MC? Kendrick, Jigga and Nas  
Eminem, Andre 3000, the rest of y'all  
New niggas just new niggas, don't get involved  
And I ain't rockin no more designer shit  
White Ts and Nike Cortez, this is red Corvettes anonymous  
I'm usually homeboys with the same niggas I'm rhymin' wit  
But this is hip hop and them niggas should know what time it is  
And that goes for Jermaine Cole, Big KRIT, Wale  
Pusha T, Meek Millz, A\$AP Rocky, Drake  
Big Sean, Jay Electron', Tyler, Mac Miller  
I got love for you all but I'm tryna murder you niggas  
Tryna make sure your core fans never heard of you niggas  
They dont wanna hear not one more noun or verb from you niggas  
What is competition? I'm tryna raise the bar high  
Who tryna jump and get it? You better off tryna skydive  
Out the exit window of 5 G5s with 5 grand  
With your granddad as the pilot he drunk as fuck tryna land  
With the hand full of arthritis and popping prosthetic leg  
Bumpin Pac in the cockpit so the shit that pops in his head  
Is an option of violence, someone heard the stewardess said  
That your parachute is a latex condom hooked to a thread[Verse 3: Jay Electronica]  
You could check my name on the books  
I Earth, Wind, and Fired the verse, then rained on the hook  
The legend of Dorothy Flowers proclaimed from the roof  
The tale of magnificent king who came from the nooks  
Of the wild magnolia, mother of many soldiers  
We live by every single word she ever told us  
Watch over your shoulders  
And keep a tin of beans for when the weather turns the coldest  
The Lord is our shepherd, so our cup runneth over  
Put your trust in the Lord but tether your Chevy Nova  
Im spittin' this shit for closure  
And God is my witness, so you could get it from Hova  
For all you magicians thats fidgeting with the cobra  
Im silent as a rock, cause I came from a rock  
Thats why I came with a rock, then signed my name on the Roc

Draw a line around some Earth, then put my name on the plot  
Cause I endured a lot of pain for everything that I got  
The eyelashes like umbrellas when it rains from the heart  
And the tissue is like an angel kissin you in the dark  
You go from blind sight to hindsight, passion of the Christ  
Right, to baskin' in the limelight, it take time to get your mind right  
Jay Electricity, PBS mysteries  
In a lofty place, tangling with Satan over history  
You cant say shit to me - Alhamdulillah  
Its strictly by faith that we made it this far

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