

Under Control

Good Shoes

The more I want
The less I feel it
The more I get
The less I need it I've got this under control (x4) Your lips on lips
To taste salty skin
And her muscles tense
As I tighten my grip
Where smooth meets rough
And soft meets hard
And she always wants more of what I've got to supply Your lips on lips
To taste salty skin
And her muscles tense
As I tighten my grip
Where smooth meets rough
And soft meets hard
And she always wants more of what I've got to surprise The more I want
The less I feel it
The more I get
The less I need it I've got this under control (x4) Drive side by side
With her legs between mine
To feel your breath on my skin
To change lanes, and then gears
Where two meets one
But it'll be twice as fun But she always wants more
Of what I've got to supply To be always hungry
And never satisfied To quench your thirst
From the top of the high Where two meets one
But it'll be twice as fun But she always wants more
Of what I've got to supply The more I want
The less I feel it
The more I get
The less I need it I've got this under control [4x] The more I want
The less I feel it
The more I get
The less I need it I've got this under control [4x] Your lips on lips
That taste salty skin And her muscles tenses
As I tighten to my grip When smooth means rough
And soft means hard But she always wants more
Of what I've got to supply

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