

Lose Control

Down and away

That's right just get it

Let you feel it

Make you lose control

This is that hip-hop flavor mixed with a lil bit of rock and roll

Valet your whip, grab your chick

You know how it goes

I got that shit, I got them beats that'll make you lose control

Step up in the club, so fresh and clean

Not the outcast that they label me

I'm rolling with a team, that roll so deep

We in and out the club everyday of the week

And I make them hits, when the beat drop

That's when you here me say say hold up, stop

Let me take you back to five o'clock

When I roll the Lamborghini off the block

But not before I made them chop the top

And throw some twenty shoe's, oh that's hot

Hit Nastros For a bite to eat

No tuxedo 'cause they recognize me

Her lifestyle, the rich living, the fast cars

Don't hate 'cause I'm a superstar and I married a superstar

Never come between us no matter who you are, c'mon

That's right just get it

Let you feel it

Make you lose control

This is that hip-hop flavor mixed with a lil bit of rock and roll

Valet your whip, grab your chick

You know how it goes

I got that shit, I got them beats that'll make you lose control

 Closet full of kicks

 Garage full of whips

 Vegas crap table got the pit ball sticks

 They never seen a kid win like this

 So rich, that I tattoo the dice on my wrist

 And my girl too, It's no coincidence that SRT got all black tints

I've never been a digger but I rock 'em nuggets
One earring cost more than your budget
I ain't here to brag I'm just here to pop tags
My Ferrari cost more than your lil S-class
Look man I'm in a whole 'nother tax bracket
It don't matter what you blow, boy you can't match it
Forty grand I take the whole crew to Miami
Then we pop Crys off like they won Grammy's
I take care of my own, that's my family
Magazine talk 'cause they don't understand me

That's right just get it

Let you feel it

Make you lose control

This is that hip-hop flavor mixed with a lil bit of rock and roll
Valet your whip, grab your chick
You know how it goes
I got that shit, I got them beats that'll make you lose control

That's right just get it

Let you feel it

Make you lose control

This is that hip-hop flavor mixed with a lil bit of rock & roll
Valet your whip, grab your chick
You know how it goes
I got that shit, I got them beats that'll make you lose control

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by ROTEM, JONATHAN/FEDERLINE, KEVIN EARL

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>