Outta Control (feat. Pitbull)

Baby Bash

I don't need no love, all I need is the DJ I don't need no love, all I need is the DJIt was midnight

I got the booty call

She said "I'm at the club"

So I threw on my drawersI'm lookin' throwed in my 'fit

Candy coat on my whip

The po-po's all on my tip

But man, I don't even tripSent me a dirty text

So I text her back

Scooped up the Stuey Boy

'Cause he had the purple sacksAnd now we gone with the wind

It's on and poppin' again

We rebel rockin' and rollin'

This club is outta c-, outta c-, ou-ou-outta controlShe got me outta control

She make you go crazy when she out on the on floor

She know the DJ, he's on Serato

He date them models, he crack them bottles Everybody say, fellas, what do ladies like? Money, money, money Ladies, what do fellas like? They monkey, monkey

Money, money, it's outta control

She showed that monkey, whoo, it's outta controlI'm double fistin' now, under a strobe light

Its lookin' like a movie, but it's feelin' so tight

Now I got one in the cage, and I got two on the stage

I got a waitress on the under tryna' give me some faceThey played some Lil Wayne

Mixed with some T-Pain

They mashed a Journey record

Now they dropped some ColdplayAnd now they playin' my song

The girls, they showin' their thongs

We rebel rockin' and rollin'

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She know the DJ, he's on Serato

He date them models, he crack them bottles Everybody say, fellas, what do ladies like? Money, money, money

Ladies, what do fellas like? They monkey, monkey, monkey

Money, money, it's outta control

She showed that monkey, whoo, it's outta control, yes sir! I don't need no love, all I need is the DJ

I don't need no love, all I need is the DJ

I don't need no love, all I need is the DJ

I don't need no love, all I need is the DJ

I don't need no love, all I need is the DJ, DJOutta control, she he got me outta control

She make you go crazy when she out on the on floor

She know the DJ, he's on Serato

He date them models, he crack them bottles Everybody say, fellas, what do ladies like? Money, money, money Ladies, what do fellas like? They monkey, monkey, monkey

Money, money, it's outta control

She showed that monkey, whoo, it's outta control, yes sir!Eh, eh, it's outta control

Eh, eh, it's outta control
Eh, eh, it's outta control
Eh, eh, it's outta control
It's outta control, control, control

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