CNTRL

Lose me, baby, lose me, baby Lost my mind, I'm crazy Baby baby, your body My body, one body Gettin money, becoming shallow I need Jesus, she going down low Jehovah-jirah, my provider You the leader, improviser Funny thing is, I was lost Lost my soul, yeah that's the cost If I'm the worker and you're the boss Then Imma go and get this money Lose my mind and lose control

Ride the wave, become a slave Full control, baby On the road, baby Road to riches, diamond rings Chains, everything is wrong But it's all so right to me Spirit just ain't right with me Pretty bitch who wear a thong All the girls gon sing your song Millions always looking up to you And they're going to choose your song Being fake and getting by Touching every model's thigh Be at all the parties Eating shrimp and always smoking right

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