Nuestra presentacion especial comenzara en breve (our special presentation will start shortly) Pero antes un mensaje de nuestros auspiciadores (but first a message from our sponsors) Uh, yeah Uh

Good mornin ladies and gentlemen (what hotel number is she in?)
Boys and motherfuckin girls (319, 319 cool)
This is your captain with no name speakin
And Im here 2 rock your world
With a tale that will soon be classic
About a woman u already know
No prostitute she, but the mayor of your brain
Pussy control (are u ready?)

Aaah, pussy control, oh Aaah, pussy control, oh

Our story begins in a schoolyard A little girl skipping rope with her friends A tisket, a tasket, no lunch in her basket Just school books 4 the fight she would be in One day over this hoodie She got beat 4 some clothes and her rep With her chin up, she scolded all yalls molded When Im rich, on your neck I will step And step she did 2 the straight as Then college, the master degree She hired the heifers that jumped her And made everyone of them work 4 free? No! why? So what if my sisters are triflin? They just don't know She said mama didn't tellem what she told me Girl, u need pussy control (are u ready?)

Aaah, pussy control, oh Aaah, pussy control, oh

Pussy got bank in her pockets Before she got dick in her drawers If brother didn't have good and plenty of his own In love pussy never did fall And this fool named trick wanna stick her Uh, talkin more schick than a bic Bout how he gonna make pussy a star If she come and sing a lick on his hit Pussy said nigga, u crazy if u don't know Every woman in the world aint a freak U can go platinum 4 times Still couldnt make what I make in a week So push up on somebody wanna hear that Cuz this somebody here don't wanna know Boy, u better act like u understand When u roll with pussy control (are u ready?)

Aaah, pussy control, oh Aaah, pussy control, oh Breakdown (are u ready 4 the best pussy u ever felt?) (2x) With one more verse 2 the story I need another piece of your ear I wanna hip u all 2 the reason Im known as the player of the year Cuz I met this girl named pussy At the club international balls She was rollin 4-deep 3 sisters and a weepy-eyed white girl drivin her haul I pulled up right beside her And my electric top went down I said motherfucker, I know your reputation And Im astounded that ure here I fear ure lonely and u want 2 know A 12 oclock straight up nigga That don't give a shit that ure pussy control Well Im that nigga, at least I wanna be But it's gonna be hard as hell 2 keep my mind off a body That would make every rich man Want 2 sell, sell, sell (75, we need another.. 85, 85 here, sold!) Can I tell u what Im thinkin that u already know? U need a motherfucker that respects your name Now say it, pussy control (are u ready?) Aaah, pussy control, oh Aaah, pussy control, oh And the moral of this motherfucker is Ladies, makeem act like they know U are, was, and always will be pussy control (are u ready?) Peace and be wild (aaah, pussy control) Say what, huh? (oh) Oh no, don't u think about callin her a ho (are u ready?) U juvenile delinquent Best sit your ass down Talkin about pussy control Huh, can u dig it? Aaah, pussy control (are u ready?) Oh (are u ready?)

Aaah, pussy control (are u ready?)

Oh (are u ready?)