

# Pussy Control

Richard Cheese

Good mornin' ladies and gentlemen  
Boys and motherf\*ckin' girls  
This is your captain with no name speakin'  
And I'm 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  
p\*ssy Control

Aaah, p\*ssy Control, oh  
(p\*ssy, p\*ssy, p\*ssy, p\*ssy Control)  
Aaah, p\*ssy Control, oh  
(p\*ssy, p\*ssy, p\*ssy, p\*ssy Control)

Verse 2!  
p\*ssy got bank in her pockets  
Before she got dick in her drawers  
If brother didn't have good 'n' plenty of his own  
In love p\*ssy never did fall  
And this fool named Trick wanna stick her  
Uh, talkin' more shit than a bitch  
'Bout how he gonna make p\*ssy a star  
If she come and sing a lick on his hit  
p\*ssy said "Nigga, U crazy if U don't know  
Every woman in the world ain't a freak (p\*ssy)  
U can go platinum 4 times  
Still couldn't make what I make in a week (p\*ssy)  
So push up on somebody that wanna hear that  
Cuz this somebody here don't wanna know (p\*ssy)  
Boy, U better act like U understand  
When U roll with p\*ssy Control"

CHORUS

Breakdown  
(p\*ssy) {x4}

With one more verse 2 the story  
I need another piece of your ear  
I wanna hip U all 2 the reason  
I'm known as the Player of the Year  
Cuz I met this girl named p\*ssy  
At the club - International Balls (p\*ssy)  
She was rollin' 4-deep  
3 sisters and a weepy-eyed white girl drivin' a Hog  
I pulled up right beside her  
And my electric top went down (p\*ssy)  
I said "Motherf\*cker, I know your reputation  
And I'm astounded that U're here  
I fear U're lonely and U want 2 know (p\*ssy)  
A 12 o'clock straight up nigga  
That don't give a shit that U're p\*ssy Control  
Well I'm that nigga, at least I wanna be  
But it's gonna be hard as hell (p\*ssy)  
2 keep my mind off a body  
That would make every rich man want 2 sell, sell, sell  
Can I tell U what I'm thinkin' that U already know?

U need a motherf\*cker that respects your name"  
Now say it, p\*ssy Control

#### CHORUS

And the moral of this motherf\*cker is  
Ladies, make'em act like they know  
U are, was, and always will be p\*ssy Control

Aaah, p\*ssy Control, oh  
(p\*ssy, p\*ssy, p\*ssy, p\*ssy Control)

Peace and be wild  
Say what, huh?  
Oh no, don't U think about callin' her a ho  
U juvenile delinquent  
Best sit your ass down  
Talkin' about p\*ssy Control  
(p\*ssy, p\*ssy, p\*ssy, p\*ssy Control)  
Huh, can U dig it?

Aaah, p\*ssy Control, oh

(p\*ssy, p\*ssy, p\*ssy, p\*ssy Control, oh) {x2}  
(p\*ssy, p\*ssy, p\*ssy, p\*ssy Control) {x2}