

OUTTA CONTROL

Destin Conrad

Ran out of ways to say it
I know your shit too fire
It took like two three days
And I don't rush shit either
Little do you know I'm your baby
You just don't see me in that light
But when I get to showing off
Touching you in private
I can tell that you won't fight it

My homies said you'd play around
And all our mutual friends they heard about it
And I see how you did
What's his name
You so unashamed
But you met your fucking match no flame
I'ma show you how to keep a good thing going

It's gotta be outta control
(Bet)
It's gotta be outta control
(Bet)
I can tell by how you walkin'
How that thang set up
One thing about me is I won't let up
Whoa it's gotta be outta control (oh ohh)

You are the reason
I'm on my bully and I puff my chest
I'm not one your lil homies of fake friends
I'm not one of them other niggas who take chances
Got way too much to lose in advance
If I say I'ma do it then I'ma do it my way
Be immature and watch shit just blow up in my face
At the same time I should've know
Because my homies said

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And I see how you did
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Oh I can tell that it's crazy by the way you move
(Just how you move)
I don't want no hesitation come through

(Just come through)
You must want to drive me crazy with no head light
I wanna feel up on your body 'til it feel right
Ohhh it feel right
Yes this real life

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(Bet)
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Whoa it's gotta be outta control