

# Control

Teni

Control, control  
Lose control  
GMK boutta make that dough  
Control, control  
Control, control  
Lose control

I got a couple tricks up my sleeves, yeah  
Anything you want I can be  
Aje  
If you tell me strip, I am gon strip  
Anything you want me to do  
I got a thing in the NYC  
The charger no be regular, the charger Type-C  
My baby, show me, show me, show me sege  
Baby, remove the blues  
O ya shift to reggae  
Ye ah

E don happen o, e don happen o  
For my bed o  
Baby bad e o, baby bad e o  
No contest e o  
You know say me, I no go kiss and tell o  
Me and my guys, we dey for hotel e o  
Twenty niggas moving like we be cartel o  
Baby, you I seek, yeah

Se tori yen? eh  
Baby you judi ah-ah-ah  
Se tori yen? eh  
Baby you judi ah-ah-ah

Shake it, shake it  
Shake what your mama gave you  
Don't be scared  
Bend what your mama gave you  
Ntoi to the haters who dey wey no like you  
Ntoi to the haters wey wey no send you  
You, you  
Baby, you know you are a baddie  
Even my guys dem dey call you my chargie  
Pull up to the crib, follow me to the party  
From the party we go to the bedroom

Ye, ah  
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