

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 şege
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

Şe tori yẹn? eh
Baby you judi ah-ah-ah
Şe tori yẹn? 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
E don happen o, e don happen o
For my bed e o
Baby bad e o, baby bad e o
No contest e o
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Baby you judi ah-ah-ah

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