

Loose Control

YN Jay

(Enrgy made this one)

Alright, alright, look, alright, what you— alright

Yeah

Okay

Ah

Gotta twist just to get her open, is that Tootsie Roll?

Bitch wanna fuck under the cover, is your booty cold?

Beat her doonies down from the side, is your coochie swole?

Nigga pulled up in old designer, is your Gucci old?

Father God, I been betrayed like the Boosie song

Big bitch tried to tuck her tummy, she got juicy rolls

Tried to hit my dance, but you stiff, you be moving wrong

What the fuck? Is you fifty-six? You be moving old

In a foreign with a dirty plate, I be moving 'bows

All I do is win, I can't tie, but I be moving 'bows

Made a hundred thousand off merch, I be moving clothes

Hit a bitch, then I go ghost, I be losing hoes

I can fuck any bitch tonight, I be choosing hoes

Tell a bitch my name Geronimo, I be confusing hoes

Hit her in the InterContinental set— ah, damn

Sixty-five floors up, I be viewing hoes

I just let the Tesla drive itself, I'ma cruise control

Keep on talkin' while I'm talkin', I'ma lose control

7.62s hit your whip, you gon' lose control

Fuckin' all your bitches, got him mad, he gon' lose his hoes

If I swing my hand 'cross his face, he gon' lose his nose

Send my young niggas in his crib, he gon' lose his 'bows

I'll make my nigga cut your feet, he gon' lose his toes

Nigga stole your heat, then he told you, "How you lose your pole?"

Damn, you a fuckin' fool

I'll beat your ass and your brother, he get knuckles too

Bitch said nobody bust her open, she be fuckin' too

You ain't had no gun in the shootout, you'd be duckin' too

I told you, if your best friend ain't nothin', bitch, you nothin' too (What?

)

If your bitch best friend fuckin', then she fuckin' too

(Get money)

Oh, yeah

If her best friend fuckin', then she fuckin' too (Facts)

Get in her mouth and get to bustin' like some Bubbaloo (Gum)

KK say he bustin' off his yerc, oh, yeah, I'm bustin' too (Facts)

Shorty said she love me, I'm like, "Bitch, tell me somethin' new" (Word)

Why these niggas rappin' 'bout some shit that they don't never do? (At all)

Bitch, it's Bizzy Banks, walk in the spot and I'm like never who (Never who)

They say don't take drugs, but I got shit that I been going through (Word)

Brooklyn like a jungle, niggas pop out, they'll see a zoo (Ha)

I hit the booth, I feel like Missy, I just lose control (I just lose control

)

I call my slime, I don't say shit, bitch, I just wipe a nose (Slatt)

Bro just did like seven off that hit and now he on parole (Facts)

I say free AK like every day, but he ain't coming home

I broke her heart, she in the shower singing Keyshia Cole (You should've cheated)

These niggas know me, all the time, I gotta keep a pole (Gotta keep it)

Why he always actin' like— I don't even know

If it's for the bread, sloppy joe, we get 'em Peter rolled (Bah)
Oh, yeah, these niggas got me started, bitch, I'm in the zone (Bitch, I'm in
the zone)
And shorty bad, I swear to God, she look like Nia Long (She look like Nia Lo
ng)
Shorty always askin' 'bout some bitches, girl, leave me alone (Leave me alon
e)
Shorty said she wanna vibe with me, I'd rather be alone (Uh-huh)
She started askin' me for cash, she said she need a loan (Bitch)
She started talkin' out her ass, I told her watch her tone (Shh)
Bitch, you ain't gotta talk loud, you on speakerphone
Shorty said, "Treat me like somebody," I treat her unknown
She think she Tink