

Prince, P control

Nuestra presentacion especial comenzara en breve

{Our special presentation will start shortly}

Pero antes un mensaje de nuestros auspiciadores

{But first a message from our sponsors}

Uh, yeah

Uh

Good mornin' ladies and gentlemen ("What hotel number is she in?")

Boys and motherfuckin' girls ("319, 319" "Cool")

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

Pussy Control (Are U ready?)

Aaah, Pussy Control, oh

Aaah, Pussy Control, oh

Our story begins in a schoolyard

A little girl skipping rope with her friends

A tisket, a tasket, no lunch in her basket

Just school books 4 the fight she would be in

One day over this hoodie

She got beat 4 some clothes and a rep

With her chin up, she scolded "All y'all's molded

When I'm rich, on your neck I will step"

And step she did 2 the straight A's

Then college, a master degree

She hired the heifers that jumped her

And made everyone of them work 4 free?

No! Why?

So what if my sisters are triflin'?

They just don't know

She said "Mama didn't tell'em what she told me

'Girl, U need Pussy Control" (Are U ready?)

Aaah, Pussy Control, oh

Aaah, Pussy Control, oh

Verse 2

Pussy 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 Pussy never did fall

And this fool named Trick wanna stick her

Uh, talkin' more shit than a bit

'Bout how he gonna make Pussy a star

If she come and sing a lick on his hit

Pussy said "Nigga, U crazy if U don't know

Every woman in the world ain't a freak

U can go platinum 4 times

Still couldn't make what I make in a week

So push up on somebody that wanna hear that

Cuz this somebody here don't wanna know

Boy, U better act like U understand

When U roll with Pussy Control" (Are U ready?)

Aaah, Pussy Control, oh

Aaah, Pussy Control, oh

Breakdown

(Are U ready 4 the best Pussy U ever felt?) {x2}

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 Pussy

At the club - International Balls

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
I said "Motherfucker, I know your reputation
And I'm astounded that U're here
I fear U're lonely and U want 2 know
A 12 o'clock straight up nigga
That don't give a shit that U're Pussy Control
Well I'm that nigga, at least I wanna be
But it's gonna be hard as hell
2 keep my mind off a body
That would make every rich man
Want 2 sell, sell, sell (75, we need another.. 85, 85 here, sold!)
Can I tell U what I'm thinkin' that U already know?
U need a motherfucker that respects your name"
Now say it, Pussy Control (Are U ready?)
Aaah, Pussy Control, oh
Aaah, Pussy Control, oh
And the moral of this motherfucker is
Ladies, make'em act like they know
U are, was, and always will be Pussy Control (Are U ready?)
Peace and be wild (Aaah, Pussy Control)
Say what, huh? (Oh)
Oh no, don't U think about callin' her a ho (Are U ready?)
U juvenile delinquent
Best sit your ass down
Talkin' about Pussy Control
Huh, can U dig it?
Aaah, Pussy Control (Are U ready?)
Oh (Are U ready?)
Aaah, Pussy Control (Are U ready?)
Oh (Are U ready?)