

# LL Cool J, Control Myself

[Jennifer Lopez:]

No me puedo controlar

Aqui con el sei? LL Cool J

Y aqui estoy... ya tu sabes

Uno, dos, tres, muevete!

[Jermaine Dupri:]

Ya'll know what this is...So...So...Def!

[Verse 1:]

[LL Cool J:]

The club was far from empty

It was crowded at the entry (Woo!)

I slide right through like how I do

This girl began to tempt me (Uh-huh!)

She said her name Shayeeda

I could tell her mama feed her (Yeah!)

When they tight and thick them jeans don't fit

I'm L, nice to meet ya (Uh-oh!)

I could feel my body yearning

The room just started turning

Didn't want to go out on the floor

but this girl was so determined

My brain began to sizzle

I'm sweatin' just a little

On the dance floor in the middle

She turned around and giggle

She said

[Chorus:]

[Jennifer Lopez:]

You got, you got, you got

what it takes to make me leave my man

[LL Cool J:]

It's hard to control myself (Aww!)

It's hard to control myself

You got, you got, you got

What it takes to make this boy be bad (Be bad)

It's hard to control myself

It's hard to control myself

[Jennifer Lopez:]

It's hard for me to control myself (Me too)

and to hold myself back from jumpin' on ya

like I wanna, like I wanna, wanna

[Verse 2:]

[LL Cool J:]

Temptation is a mother

How we lust for one another (Yeah)

We barely know each other

Yet we're waddling like we're lovers

The air is full of passion

The strobe lights are flashin'

The hustlers throw cashin'

The bartender keeps splashin'

Her moves were so erotic

Her gaze was so hypnotic

I bet this girl will stop it

But she continued to pop it

[Both:]

You know I know you like it  
Let me hit you on your Sidekick  
Because the afterparty is at my body  
Meet me you're invited

[LL Cool J:]  
She said

[Chorus:]  
[Jennifer Lopez:]  
You got, you got, you got  
what it takes to make me leave my man

[LL Cool J:]  
It's hard to control myself  
It's hard to control myself  
You got, you got, you got  
What it takes to make this boy be bad (Be bad)

It's hard to control myself  
It's hard to control myself

[Jennifer Lopez:]  
It's hard for me to control myself (Say what)  
and to hold myself back from jumpin' on ya  
like I wanna, like I wanna, wanna

[Verse 3:]  
[LL Cool J:]  
She licked, off, her lip, gloss  
Her hips, tossed, back, and forth  
Side, to side, and up, and down  
She touched, the ground, it turned, me out  
I'm battling desire  
Lord help me douse this fire  
This internal inferno  
Hotter than a shot of Cuervo  
Her top was short and purple  
Belly dancing in a circle  
When I feel like this I can't resist  
Stop it don't make me hurt you (make me hurt you)

[Jermaine Dupri:]  
She said

[Chorus:]  
[Jennifer Lopez:]  
You got, you got, you got  
what it takes to make me leave my man

[LL Cool J:]  
It's hard to control myself  
It's hard to control myself (Oh)  
You got, you got, you got  
What it takes to make this boy be bad (Be bad)

It's hard to control myself  
It's hard to control myself

[Jennifer Lopez:]  
It's hard for me to control myself (Say what)  
and to hold myself back from jumpin' on ya  
like I wanna, like I wanna, wanna

[LL Cool J:]

Zezeze...

[Both:]

Zezeze...

[Jermaine Dupri:]

Uh, yeah, I need everybody to report to the dance floor  
Right...now!

[LL Cool J:]

Shake it, shake it, shake it

[Jermaine Dupri:]

Haha, you know what this is