

Control Myself (feat. Jennifer Lopez)

LL Cool J

No me puedo controlar
Aqui con el Señor LL Cool J
Y aqui estoy, ya tu sabes
Uno, dos, tres, muevete!
(Ya'll know what this is, so, so Def!)The club was far from empty
It was crowded at the entry
I slide right through like how I do
This girl began to tempt meShe said her name Shayeeda
I could tell her mama feed her
When they tight and thick them jeans don't fit
I'm L, nice to meet ya
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 determinedMy brain began to sizzle
I'm sweatin' just a little
On the dance floor in the middle
She turned around and giggle
She saidYou got, you got, you got
What it takes to make me leave my man
It's hard to control myself
It's hard to control myselfYou got, you got, you got
What it takes to make this boy be bad
It's hard to control myself
It's hard to control myself
It's hard for me to control myself
And to hold myself back from jumpin' on ya
Like I wanna, like I wanna, wannaTemptation is a mother
How we lust for one another
We barely know each other
Yet we're waddling like we're loversThe air is filled with passion
The strobe lights are flashin'
The hustlers throw cash in
The bartender keeps splashin'Her moves were so erotic
Her gaze was so hypnotic
I begged this girl to stop it
But she continued to pop itYou know I know you like it
Let me hit you on your Sidekick
Because the after party is at my body
Meet me you're invited
She saidYou got, you got, you got
What it takes to make me leave my man

It's hard to control myself
It's hard to control myself You got, you got, you got
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It's hard to control myself
It's hard to control myself It's hard for me to control myself
And to hold myself back from jumpin' on ya
Like I wanna, like I wanna, wanna 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
She said You got, you got, you got
What it takes to make me leave my man
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
It's hard to control myself
It's hard to control myself It's hard for me to control myself
And to hold myself back from jumpin' on ya
Like I wanna, like I wanna, wanna Zezeze
Zezeze
Zezeze Uh, yeah
I need e'rybody to report to the dance floor
Right, now!
Woo ooo! Yeah, uh huh, uh huh
Shake it, shake it, shake it
Ya'll know what this is

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>