

## **LL Cool J f/ Jennifer Lopez**

### **"Control Myself"**

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Jennifer Lopez:

No me puedo controlar  
Aquí con el seÑor LL Cool J  
Y aquí 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 II:

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 III:

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

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