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Common "Universal Mind Control"

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Aiyo, all they wanna do is dance That's all they wanna do Uh, uh, get it, get, get it (What?) Get, get it (What?)

This is that automatic I stay fresh like I'm wrapped in plastic P goes spastic, C galactic South side boy, we Cadillac it

Charismatic, Asiatic I hustle for mathematics Cameras, action, changed the status Actor tappin yo' favorite actress

Gucci rockin', coochies poppin' Movie watchin', booties droppin' Body movin', showin', provin' Stylin' and bein' fly (C'mon)

I touch the masses like a Catholic Expensive rap shit, my future's backlit Interact with the cat who macks and stacks My vernac' attracts, y'all react, so let's go, uh

This is that new shit, keep 'em standing in line That Universal Mind Control, now move yo' behind Uh, you know you like it, it's calling yo' name Nigga, this is that new shit and it don't feel the same

It's got that dang, da-da-dang, d-dang-a-dang, dang Dang, diggy, dang, d-dang-a-dang, dang Bop, diggy, bop, d-dang, d-dang, diggy, diggy Bop, diggy, bop, d-dang, d-dang, dang

Some pop, some lock, some move robotic Like cash money I stay in pocket U.M.C. r-r-r-rock, don't stop it Chicks exotic, mix Hypnotic Superhero role boy, I'm bionic You a fad on some lumma-lumma supersonic Girl, you 'bout it, you can strip like comic And trance to melodic technotronic

Beats knockin', seats droppin' Seeds poppin', streets rockin' Freakin', shakin', money makin' Stylin' and bein' fly

I'm the one the ladies-ladies chose to Strip and pose to, take off their clothes to Toast to, the one that go coast to coast to Mr. Global, the focal, let's go, uh

This is that new shit, keep 'em standing in line That Universal Mind Control, now move yo' behind Uh, you know you like it, it's calling yo' name Nigga, this is that new shit and it don't feel the same

It's got that dang da-da-dang, d-dang-a-dang, dang Dang, diggy, dang, d-dang-a-dang, dang Bop, diggy, bop, d-dang, d-dang, diggy, diggy Bop, diggy, bop, d-dang, d-dang, dang

Get, get it, get, get it, get, get it

I am a renegade I never been afraid Fresh and I'm gettin' paid The future future of this age

From the Chi, so I talk this way Twist the hay and the Grand Marnier Rock the fly shit like every day To the top and I'm on my way, let's go, uh

This is that new shit, keep 'em standing in line That Universal Mind Control, now move yo' behind Uh, you know you like it, it's calling yo' name Nigga, this is that new shit and it don't feel the same

It's got that dang da-da-dang, d-dang-a-dang, dang Dang, diggy, dang, d-dang-a-dang, dang Bop, diggy, bop, d-dang, d-dang, diggy, diggy Bop, diggy, bop, d-dang, d-dang, dang

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