

Shaggy "Out Of Control"

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Woman make your waste line roll
Woman make your waste line roll
Gal, you're too bad and gal you're too bold
Hand inna di air, I get out of control

Woman make your waste line roll
Woman make your waste line roll
Gal, you're too hot and gal you're can col
Hand inna di air, I get out of control

Well gal, ya di top a the top
Yuh are the wickedest wine
Luv how yuh bubble pon time
And if a gal a grudge yuh fi yuh looks
Yuh know she cyan stop yuh shine
Gal yuh posses the cutest design

Well, if yuh are the prettiest smile, bobstyle
If yuh know fi move yuh waist line, gal wine
From yuh hear the big tune a play from di boss DJ
Nuh bother hesitate fi jerk up ya spine, so hear me now

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Di gal dem a fi move quicker
Hanging with the city slicker
In the VIP dem know mi as the big tipper

A gal cya touch mi liquor
Unless she play wid mi zipper
Ga, I luv ya bumper sticker
But your girl friend thicker

Late at night, no matter the hour

Cyan wait fi get her up ina mi love tower
Root up her garden and a pick off she flower
Seh she wants a man who know fi conquer and devour

Well, right now, done she feel the love power
Afi do it again before we scour ina the shower
Bad man nuh bower, gal feel di plower
Afi drop her off before mi hit the rush hour

Gal, you drive the man dem crazy
Show of your body 'cos gal you no lazy
Every move that you make just thrill me
Course tonight I'm gonna drive Ms. Dazy

'Cos gal, you have the figure and bumper
Can leave before I get that number
You want a man with the some real hard lumber
Say the word I'm taking over

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A gal seh a me who she rather
Wouldn't mind turn her inna mi next baby mother
Seh she wha di radder now fi twist up her bladder
Me alone she wha she nah settle fi another

Well, right away yuh man never hesitate
Dis ya big fish nah ignore the bait
Pon the first date, instant we mate
Hoffin and puffin, nuh romp fi gyrate

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