

## Outta Control

### "Da Dip"

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#### Intro:

This goes out to all the women in the world, especially her.

You know it don't even matter your age; it don't even matter your color.

Yo, fellas, I ain't forgettin' 'bout y'all.

This is for everybody who like to dance.

Just listen to what I'm sayin' and do it, and take a chance.

#### Chorus

I put my hand upon your hip, when I dip, you dip, we dip  
You put your hand upon my hip, when you dip, I dip, we dip

I put my hand upon your hip, when I dip, you dip, we dip  
You put yours, and I put mine, and we can dip down low  
and roll and grind!

#### Verse 1:

Just get on the floor like I said befo'

Y'all remember that "Down Low"!

Just put a little dip wit' it,

Now roll those hips wit' it

Pop it, push it, rock it, roll it

Can't control it? I'll come hold it

It's all in fun so take a chance

Just get on the floor and do that dance, y'all

I know you like this so, don't try to fight it

Turn around, baby, let me see you from the back

Yeah, I like it like that

Get up now, roll those hips,

Drop down, double-up on those dips

Freak Nasty wanna see,

Can y'all do this right here for me?

#### Chorus

#### Verse 2:

Back again with the second verse

It's all clean, so I'm not gonna curse

Droppin' bass like a bad habit

Love all women, 'cause I gotta have it  
Comin' at y'all in stereo  
I'm ridin' that thing like a rodeo  
Hang on, baby, 'cause the ride is rough, and ...  
[Don't stop till you get enough] {OOH!}  
I got my girls in the front  
Now a lady just bumpin' that rump  
Raise it up, let me see that brown  
Slap it, girl, make it jiggle around  
Round and round that rump goes  
Where it stop, yo, no one knows, yeah  
Freak Nasty wanna see,  
Can y'all do this right here for me?

Chorus

Well alright, y'all! If you ain't dippin', you must  
be trippin'! If you ain't doin it Down Low, you gotta  
go! To the people that's movin' slow to the  
dance floor! Yo DJ! Pump it up some MO-O-O-O .....

Verse 3:

It's off to the show in a limo  
Before the show, I gotta get that dough  
Pay them girls what they're worth,  
Slip that money under that skirt  
Take it off, baby, let me see  
You might get a lil' mo' lucci  
G-string havin' oh so much fun  
Playin' inside, between them buns  
Shortie got it on like Marvin  
Teasin' me and you know I'm starvin'!  
Lick you up, then lick you down  
I ain't finished; girl, turn around!  
Lick you up and down your back  
'Cause I'm that freak, I'm freaky like that!  
Freak Nasty wanna see  
Can y'all do this right here for me?

Chorus

Verse 4:

I'm settin' it off to another level  
You're diggin' Freak Nasty without a shovel  
This is my world; I'm just a squirrel  
Tryin' to get a nut, so wassup?  
Yo, DJ, when the party's getting slow  
Join this jam on and watch that floor  
Get taken over like in '94,  
When I had the whole world gettin' Down Low  
New Orleans born, ATL livin'

Freak Nasty's what I'm givin'  
My juice is sweet like Georgia Peaches  
women suck it up like leeches  
Uh-huh, if you're so good,  
You must admit you like this shhhhhhhhhh  
Yeah, y'all know the song  
So come on won't you sing it with me?

Ourto (repeated till fade):  
I put my hand upon your hip  
When I dip you dip we dip  
You put your hand upon my hip  
When you dip I dip we dip

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