

# Outta Control (feat. Mobb Deep)

## 50 Cent

Yeah  
Shady  
Aftermath I guess you didn't know  
I be back for more  
Everybody's on the floor  
Goin', goin' outta control Set it off from your left dawg  
Set it off from your right dawg  
Set it off nigga I said set if off  
Sick with it boy, better get wit it what  
In the club, I get it goin' goin' uhh  
Just move it to the music its on  
To the sound of 50 and D-R-E  
Everythings calculated in time percised  
Never move another mill let's get right aight  
Success is my drug of choice I'm high off life  
Feelin' lucky enough to bet it all on the dice  
Shorty do what you wanna do  
Hit the dance floor, move how you wanna move  
Later on, we can cruise if you wanna cruise  
Its whatever you want, the fact is I got more than I flaunt I did my thang in the club  
Every chance I get, I tear it up  
Dance floor, jam-packed  
I got 'em goin', goin' outta control  
Set it off from your left dawg  
Set if off from your right dawg  
Set it off nigga I said set it off System thumpin', dance floor jumpin'  
We thirty deep in this bitch, we stuntin'  
Thats what you get, you in my hood  
I thought you understood  
You know me, VIP, no ID  
Bottles in DP, I do it real BIG  
Bitches break their necks to be where I be  
Take 'em to ecstasy without ecstasy  
I'm the chef, you need a hit, I got the recipe  
Doc got the antedote and send the drugs in the nose  
Can you feel it, Em said for me to make ya feel it  
And remind you that you rockin' with the realest I did my thang in the club  
Every chance I get, I tear it up  
Dance floor, jam-packed  
I got 'em goin', goin' outta control Set it off from your left dawg  
Set it off from your right dawg  
Set it off nigga I said set it off I'm hot boy, I'm burnin' up

I do my thang in the club with the burner tounge  
Till the speakers all blown we gon' turn it up  
And do that damn thang, yeah do that mayn  
Shorty, hit me high, then hit me low  
Get to poppin' and shakin' that thang on the flo'  
A little dose of it, now I want some more  
No body put that thang on me like that before  
I be a fiend for it, its the way you move  
But I ain't payin' for it, cause I ain't no fool  
If you okay with it, tonight I'll stay with it  
Hit the telly, play wit it, in a major way get it I did my thang in the club  
Every chance I get, I tear it up  
Dance floor, jam-packed  
I got 'em goin', goin' outta control Set it off from your left dawg  
Set it off from your right dawg  
Set it off nigga I said set it off  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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