

Lose Control

Timbaland

Talkin' bout my baby
Cause we always breakin' the mold
Talkin' bout my baby
We don't need no,
The way you love me down
Got me goin' around
I think, I think, I think I'm losin' control
The way you love me down
Got me goin' around
I think, I think, I think I'm losin' control
The way you love me
The way you love me
The way you love me
I think, I think, I think I'm losin' control

Hey lady
I know it gets hard sometimes
Hey lady
You been gettin' what you want from me
Hey lady
My love is always on the grind
Hey lady
How far I gotta go to reach you

You're all mine
You're alright
I don't mind, no
When I stand
By your side, oh

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The way you love me, eh eh
The way you love me, eh eh
The way you love me, eh eh
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I have a bad day
I don't act right
Get up under your skin
I know it ain't right
How I ask you
To give up everything
Boy just stop what you're doin and come and follow me around
Baby, thank you for the second chances

And everything you did to help advance at this
You put up with my shit
How can you be my best?

Boy you really got it goin' on

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You know my girl get the keys with the em's on it
She have the range night, I'm in a Benz mornin'
Bought plenty of ice for them shinin' on your friends moments
I'll give her anything she want if it look good on her
And we be chillin' like a bottle sittin' on the rocks
Shoppin' bags full of cartier forget-me-nots
But money can't buy you love, baby that's a fact
But you can rent some love with a couple stacks
Man I gotta lease nothin', I own one
And every time I hit, she say it's a home run
When asked how can we be serious at so young
I just say I'm in it for the long run

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