

# p control

Composed by



Moderately slow ♩=100

Good

Prologue:



morn - ing lad - ies and gen - tle - men, boys and muth - a - fuck - in' girls.

This is your cap - tain with no name speak - in' and I 'm here 2 rock your world with a

tale that will soon be clas - sic a - bout a wom - an u al - read - y know. No

N.C.

pros - ti - tute, she but the may - or of your brain, Pus - sy Con - trol.

Chorus:

Ahh, Pus - sy Con - trol.

Oh.

Ahh, Pus - sy Con - trol,

Oh, I. Our

Verses 1&2:

sto - ry be - gins in a school yard, a lit - tle girl skip - pin' rope with her friends. A  
2. See additional lyrics

tis - ket - a - tas - ket, no lunch in her bas - ket just school books 4 the fight she would be in

one day o - ver this hood - ie. She got beat 4 some clothes and a rep. With her

chin up she scold - ed all y'all is mold - ed. When 'm rich on your neck will step and

step she did 2 the straight A's then col - lege, a Mas - ters de - gree. She

hi - red the heif - fers that jumped her and made ev - ery one of them work 4 free? No.

Why? So what if my sis - ters are trif - ling, they just don't know. She said,

Chorus:  
 Ab7(#9) Ab7  
 "Ma-ma did-n't tell 'em what she told me Girl, u need Pus-sy Con-trol" Ahh,

Pus-sy Con - trol. Oh. Ahh,

To Coda 1. 2.  
 Pus-sy Con - trol. Oh, 2. Verse Break-down.

N.C.

The first system of music consists of a vocal line on a single treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand.

Verse 3:

The second system continues the music. The vocal line includes the lyrics: "3. With one more verse 2 the sto - ry, See additional lyrics". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

The third system continues the music. The vocal line includes the lyrics: "need an - oth - er piece of your ear. wan - na hip y' - all 2 the rea - son 'm known as the". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

A<sup>b</sup>7



The fourth system continues the music. The vocal line includes the lyrics: "play - er of the year. Cuz met this girl named Pus - sy at the club In - ter - na - tion - al Balls". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.


1.2.

3.

D.S.  $\frac{3}{8}$  al Coda

A $\flat$ 7(#9)



She was roll-in' 4 deep - 3 sis-tas and a weep-y-eyed white girl driv-in' a hog...  say it Pus-sy Con-trol.

Epilogue:

A $\flat$ 7



 Coda

And the mor-al of this muth-a-fuck-a is...

A $\flat$ 7(#9)




La-dies, make 'em act like they know, u are... was and al-ways will be Pus-sy Con-trol.

A $\flat$ 7












Ahh... Pus-sy Con-trol... Oh...

*Verse 2:*

Verse two-Pussy got bank in her pockets,  
 Before she got dick in her drawers.  
 If brother didn't have good and plenty of his own,  
 In love Pussy never did fall.  
 This fool named Trick want 2 stick her,  
 Talkin' more shit than a bit,  
 'Bout how he's gonna make Pussy a star  
 If she'd come and sing a lick on his hit.  
 Pussy said nigga u're crazy if u don't know  
 Every woman in the world ain't a freak.  
 U could go platinum four times  
 And still couldn't make what  make in a week.  
 So push up on somebody wanna hear that,  
 Cuz this somebody here don't wanna know.  
 Boy, u better act like u understand  
 When u roll with Pussy Control.  
 (To Chorus:)

*Verse 3 continued:*

 pulled up right beside her  
 And my electric top went down.  
 said muthafucka  know your reputation  
 And  'm astounded that u're here.  
 fear u're lonely and u want 2 know  
 A twelve o' -clock straight up nigga  
 That don't give a shit that u're Pussy Control.  
 Well  'm that nigga, at least  wanna be.  
 But it's gonna be hard as hell  
 2 keep my mind off a body that will  
 Make every rich man want 2 sell, sell, sell.  
 Can  tell u what  'm thinking that u already know,  
 U need a muthafucka that respects your name,  
 Now say it-Pussy Control.  
 (To Chorus:)