

This is a story about control, my control  
Control of what I say, control of what I do  
And this time I'm gonna do it my way  
I hope you enjoy as much as I do  
Are we ready? I am, because it's all about control  
And I've got lots of it

Soulo ho, the one and only  
You niggas know me, your bitches want me  
Determination, I got a grip, 9-5 locs I am not a Crip  
Blood, sweat and tears, hotel tiers  
Your short term tall tales won't sell here  
And Ms. Aiko told me let my soul sail here  
Let me get a 'hell yeah'

Open your eyes  
You niggas know what it is  
It's about that time  
Soulo ho?  
You niggas know what it is  
It's been a hell of a ride  
You niggas know what it is  
We live one hell of a life  
So Soulo ho?

Manipulating minds, reciprocating times  
Split on my  
Said I was the underdog, turns out I'm the secret  
weapon  
We can see you half-stepping, I should somersault  
Some are salty that I made it in the way I did  
Cause I really did everything I say I did  
Let me tell you why I'm vexed  
The same reason why I'm stressed, the same reason why  
I'm blessed  
I stopped playing, and I started planning  
I stopped playing, and I made it happen  
We mapped it out, and now the map is ours  
Raised my stats off of records, check an almanac  
Thank God punchline knew I had a knack  
Down two die to get my point across like craps  
Control System, cut off your radios, cut off your  
television