

Jade, Big Head

[Timbaland]

One time *freak freaky* uh uhm

Two time *ah two* uh uhm

Three time *uh uh* uh uhm

freaky four times *freaky* Ms. Jade

[Ms. Jade]

Ain't no other girl girl

Rub it in for the whole world world

Make it my du-ty

Try'n show off thinkin they can move me

(Here we go again) one time

(Never take me off my grind)

and I do it true true

Do me is my number one rule rule

Look I'm grown grown

Haters I'm leavin 'em long gone gone

Got 'em with they (hands up high)

Twisted at the bar I'm feelin (all right)

Show 'em (what they need to ride)

Dancin til they feet hurtin (all night)

cause I stack cheese cheese

I'm whatever its gonna be be

Uh, and its all said and good

Never been Hollywood cause I stand for the hood

Its a different (day now)

Watch how I'm makin the game (break down)

See me doin it it

I'm bout as good as its gonna get get

Uh, Philly chick get it down

If the flood is comin I promise I ain't gon' drown

Make the music (move you)

spittin' it crazy so you can (groove to)

Uh Beat Club on the rise

and I got got g-got my eyes on the prize

[Ms. Jade & Timbaland]

Get your big head on the floor

(get your big head on the floor)

You ain't ever seen me move like this

Get your big head on the floor

(get your big head on the floor)

You ain't ever seen me groove like this

Get your big head on the floor

(get your big head on the floor)

You ain't ever seen me move like this

Get your big head on the floor

(get your big head on the floor)

You ain't ever seen me groove like this

[Ms. Jade]

Oops we done did it now now

Why don't you put your money on me now now

Make you feel free free

We ain't even on the same league league

From the sky to (house parties)

Sippin martinis under the (palm trees)

You can light it up up

Sick ceiling leave niggas thugs thugs

Whats really goin on on

Feelin it to the break of dawn dawn

Uh, switchin lanes in the truck

and we know its gonna catch up but we still gettin drunk

Lets get (rooms for the night)

This a Timb trick so you (know its tight)

Uh, stackin the ching ching

and its obvious I'm a cute lil' vibrant thing

Tear the floor (up in the club)
Rappers with (chicks and the thugs)
Move, from the bottom to the top
Got ya self a gun and get prepared for the glock
Uh, and its all to the love
Twist up your drink get your drink for your mugs
Uh, and its all to the love
Twist up your drinks get your drinks for your buzz
[Ms. Jade & Timbaland]
Get your big head on the floor
(get your big head on the floor)
You ain't ever seen me move like this
Get your big head on the floor
(get your big head on the floor)
You ain't ever seen me groove like this
Get your big head on the floor
(get your big head on the floor)
You ain't ever seen me move like this
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(get your big head on the floor)
You ain't ever seen me groove like this
[Timbaland]
Uh, break it down for me
Uh, break it down for me
Break it down for me
Hu heh
Get your big head on the floor
You ain't never seen me move like this
Get your big head on the floor
You ain't never seen me groove like this
Get your big head on the floor
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