

Big Head

Ms. Jade

(feat. Timbaland)

[Intro - Timbaland]

One time *freak freaky* uh um
Two time *ah two* uh um
Three time *uh uh* uh um
freaky four times *freaky* Ms. Jade

[Verse 1 - Ms. Jade (Missy)]

Interupted Girl, Girl
Representin' for the whole world, world
Makin' it my du-ty
Tryna 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
Duty 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 (Alright)
Show 'em what they (Need to ride)
Dancin' until they feet hurtin' (All night)
Cause I stack cheese, cheese
I'm whatever it's gonna be, be
Uh, and its all to the 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' that crazy flow you can (Groove to)
Uh, Beat Club on the rise
And I got got g-got my eyes on the prize

[Chorus - 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
(2x)

[Verse 2 - Ms. Jade (Missy)]

We done did it now, now
Watch you put your money on me now, now
Make you feel free, free
You ain't even on the same league, league
From the wild (House parties)
Sippin' martinis under the (Palm trees)
You can light it up, up
Sick sound leave niggas stuck, stuck
What's really goin' on, on

Pilin' in 'til the break of dawn, dawn
Uh, switchin lanes in the truck
And we know it's gonna catch up but we still gettin' drunk
Let's get (Rooms for the night)
It's a Timb track so you (Know it's tight)
Uh, stackin the ching, ching
And its obvious I'm gonna cute little vibrant thing
Tear the floor (Up in the club)
Representin' for my real (Chicks and the thugs)
Whoa from the bottom to the top
Got ya self a gun and get prepared for the glock
Uh, and it's all to the love
Twist up your 'dro get your drink for your mugs
Uh, and its all to the love
Twist up your 'dro get your drinks for your buzz

[Chorus 6x]

[Outro - Timbaland]

Uh-uh, break it down for me
Uh-uh, break it down for me
Uh-uh, break it down for me
Uh-uh, he-he
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
You ain't never seen me move like this he
Get your big head on the floor
You ain't never seen me groove like this hehe