

Nelly Feat. Christina Aguilera

"Tilt Ya Head Back"

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Somebody gimme a bass line
Yeah, that's tight, check it
Drop the drums right here
Think we missin' somethin'

Oh, I got it, put some horns right here
Let's do it again
Give her what she want, give her what she want
Give her what she want, 'gwan, give her what she want

I see you lookin' like what you see, boy, now don't be
shy
Ain't nothin' but facin' opportunity
She's right you know, she's right
Man, she's right you know, she's right

You stand there lookin' at me and, I stand here lookin'
at you girl
You know exactly what's on my mind
It's just so easy to see, you came here lookin' for me
But I don't do this type of thing all the time

You want me to, c'mere boy, I gotta little somethin' for
ya
Gotta little bit, can I get a little bit? And I don't know
I don't know, what it is
But I just wanna get to know ya

I need to dance
(Tilt ya head back)
(Take it down now)
All night
(Bring it back up, slow-ly, fa' sho')

I need you to, dance
(Tilt ya head back)
(Take it down now)
All night
(Bring it back up, slowly, that's right)

Now situations, girl, they often change, listen to me
Sometimes for the good and sometimes for the bad

But who's to blame?

He's right you know, he's right
(Oh, baby girl)
He's right you know
He's right

You stand there lookin' at me and, I stand here lookin'
at you girl
You know exactly what's on my mind
It's just so easy to see, you came here lookin' for me
But I don't do this type of thing all the time

C'mere boy, I gotta little somethin' for ya
Gotta little bit, can I get a little bit? And I don't know
I don't know, what it is
But I just wanna get to know ya

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(Tilt ya head back)
(Take it down now)
All night
(Bring it back up, slow-ly, fa' sho')

I need you to, dance
(Tilt ya head back)
(Take it down now)
All night
(Bring it back up, slowly, that's right)

Everybody just
Hustle for me, hustle
(Hustle)
Hustle for me, hustle
(Hustle)

Hustle for me, hustle
(Hustle)
Hustle for me

You got some nerve, thinkin' you're so
I got a little bit of that, that, little bit of this, this
Little bit of rap with a little bit of bitch

You stand there lookin' at me and, I stand here lookin'
at you girl
You know exactly what's on my mind
It's just so easy to see, you came here lookin' for me
But I don't do this type of thing all the time

You want me to, c'mere boy, I gotta little somethin' for

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I need you to, dance
(Tilt ya head back)
(Take it down now)
All night
(Bring it back up, slowly, that's right)

Give her what she want, give her what she want
Give her what she want, 'gwan, give her what she want
(Oh Nelly)

Give her what she want, give her what she want
(Nelly, Nelly)
(You make me so sweaty baby)
Give her what she want, 'gwan, give her what she want

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