

Stone Temple Pilots

"Big Head"

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[Intro - 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

[Verse 1 - Ms. Jade (Ms. Jade singing)]

Ain't no other girl girl
Representin 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 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)
Timb's hittin you crazy so 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
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

[Verse 2 - Ms. Jade (Ms. Jade singing)]
We done did it now now
Why don't you put your money on me now now
Make you feel free free
you 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
Partyin 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 gonna get a little 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

[Chorus x2]

[Outro - 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
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

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