Ms. Dynamite "Dead Wrong"

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F/ Nate Dogg

* send corrections to the typist

[Timbaland]

Ms. Jade

Nate Dogg

Timbaland

We head strong, we head strong

We head strong, we head strong

Ms. Jade

Nate Dogg

Timbaland

We head strong, we head strong

We head strong, fricky-fricky, Ms. Jade

[Ms. Jade]

Y'all know, pimp in my walk

Pimp in my talk y'all don't wanna start

Niggaz can't ever play they?

So I quit dealin wit yo? with the cars

I ain't got to price them things

Keep it comin cops rollin like them things

Get 'em for their cash and things

Get a bitch? if he gon' trash them things

Buyin up all the bar

Strummin like strings on a guitars

Think one minute I'm up by the?

Now you can steady stop gleamin the floor

I spit shit for the drops

In a square bench truck nigga blastin The Lox

Better dial up the cops

Wait till they come I'm a show you what I got

[Nate Dogg]

Head strong

End up on the pavement dead wrong, dead wrong

Rest of my chrome

Once I get my paper I'm gone, same song

I drive for your?

Man you must have made a wrong turn, dead wrong

I gotta hold on

Cos niggaz in these streets is dead wrong, dead wrong

[Ms. Jade]

I been in the hood, hood

Been to the islands, been to the woods, woods

Smoked by the lake, lake

Seen niggaz love me, seen niggaz hate, hate

Let me freak it one time, time

Same in the dark and the same in the light, light

Go get 'em on the grind, grind

Like a fiend for the white in the heat of the night, night

Get your wait up today, ??? still playin them games

Hustle for ?, rings give me the chains

Oops my Betty ain't part of the game

I got friends in the front

Ho's in the back, Nate Dogg in the 'lac

Timbaland on the track

Bubba Sparxxx, Petey Pab and Sebast in the back

[Nate Dogg]

Head strong

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[Ms. Jade]

Why these niggaz hate hard

Spit many flows, many styles, comin way hard

Never was known as a thug but you say you are

These ho's be walkin round broke thinkin they

superstars

Them things they get in cars, Awnaw

Never been here before

But if you want a war you better make sure

Dog that you all the way down to the floor

Trust then you walkin out of the door

Gotta break lanes

They spittin pork that ain't beef they don't say names

It's Ms. Jade motherfucker I will break Danes

I'm from the 'hood

Born and raised I can take pain, name

I can take pain, name

See it ain't that I'm great

And it ain't that I'm paid

And it ain't that I'm?

I'm a bitch just came out the cage

You know you dead wrong so you ought to be afraid

[Nate Dogg]
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[Timbaland]
Ah, ah, you dead wrong
Ah, you dead wrong, oh
Ah, ah, you dead wrong
You dead

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