

Ms. Jade **"Big Head"**

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One time, freak freaky, uh, uhm
Two time, ah two, uh, uhm
Three time, uh uh, uh, uhm
Freaky, four times, freaky, Ms. Jade

Ain't no other girl, girl
Representin' for the whole world, world
Make it my duty
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 it's gonna be, be
Uh and it's all to the good
Never been Hollywood 'cause I stand for the hood

It's a different
(Day now)
Watch how I'm makin' the game
(Break down)
See me doin' it it

I'm 'bout as good as it's 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, got my eyes on the prize

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

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

What's really goin' on, on

Partyin' to 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)

This a Timb trick so you

(Know it's tight)

Uh, stackin' the ching, ching

And it's 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

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

Get your big head on the floor
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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

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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