

# Ms. Jade "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  
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]

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]  
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  
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[Nate Dogg]  
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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

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

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