

Dead Wrong (Ft. Nate Dogg)

Ms. Jade

[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]

why'all know, pimp in my walk

Pimp in my talk why'all don't want to start

Niggaz can't ever play they ?

So I quit dealin wit yo ? with the carsI 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 thingsBuyin 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 floorI 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

'Cause 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, hateLet 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, nightGet your wait up today, [unknown] 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 frontHo'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 [unknown]
Man you must have made a wrong turn, dead wrong
I gotta hold on
'Cause 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 superstarsThem 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 floorTrust 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 DanesI'm from the 'hood
Born and raised I can take pain, name
I can take pain, name
See it ain't that I'm greatAnd 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
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I gotta hold on
'cause niggaz in these streets is dead wrong, dead wrong[Nate Dogg]
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End up on the pavement dead wrong, dead wrong
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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

'cause 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

Songwriters

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