

# Big Head

Ms. Jade

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

(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

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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