

Dead Wrong

Ms. Jade

Ms. Jade, Nate Dogg, Timbaland
We head strong, we head strong
We head strong, we head strong Ms. Jade, Nate Dogg, Timbaland
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Fricky, fricky, fricky 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 [Incomprehensible]
So I quit dealin' wit yo [Incomprehensible] 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 [Incomprehensible] 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 [Incomprehensible]
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'ma show you what I got 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 [Incomprehensible]
Man you must have made a wrong turn, dead wrong
I gotta hold on
'Cos niggaz in these streets is dead wrong, dead wrong 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, [Incomprehensible] still playin'
them games
Hustle for [Incomprehensible], 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 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 [Incomprehensible]
Man you must have made a wrong turn, dead wrong

I gotta hold on
'Cos niggaz in these streets is dead wrong, dead wrong 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 [Incomprehensible]
I'm a bitch, just came out the cage
You know you dead wrong so you ought to be afraid 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 [Incomprehensible]
Man you must have made a wrong turn, dead wrong
I gotta hold on
'Cos niggaz in these streets is dead wrong, dead wrong 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 [Incomprehensible]
Man you must have made a wrong turn, dead wrong
I gotta hold on
'Cos niggaz in these streets is dead wrong, dead wrong Ah, ah, you dead wrong
Ah, you dead wrong, oh
Ah, ah, you dead wrong

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