

# Justin Timberlake, Suit & Tie (ft. Jay-Z)

[Justin Timberlake:]

I be on my suit and tie shit, tie shit, tie  
I be on my suit and tie shit, tie shit  
Can I show you a few things?  
A few things, a few things, little baby cause  
I be on my suit and tie shit, tie shit  
I be on my suit and tie shit, tie shit  
Let me show you a few things  
Let me show you a few things

Wait a minute. You ready, JT?

[Justin Timberlake:]

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I be on my suit and tie shit, tie shit  
I be on my suit and tie shit, tie shit  
Let me show you a few things  
I can't wait til I get you on the floor, good-looking  
Going out so hot, just like an oven  
And I'll burn myself, but just had to touch it  
It's so fly and it's all mine  
Hey baby, we don't mind all the watching  
Cause if they study close, real close  
They might learn something  
She ain't nothing but a little doozy when she does it  
She's so fly tonight

[Justin Timberlake:]

And as long as I've got my suit and tie  
I'mma leave it all on the floor tonight  
And you got fixed up to the nines  
Let me show you a few things  
All pressed up in black and white  
And you're dressed in that dress I like  
Love is swinging in the air tonight  
Let me show you a few things  
Let me show you a few things  
Show you a few things about love  
While we're in the swing of love  
Let me show you a few things  
Show you a few things about love  
Hey

[Justin Timberlake:]

Stop, let me get a good look at it  
So thick, now I know why they call it a fatty  
Shit so sick got a hit and picked up a habit  
That's alright, cause you're all mine  
Go on and show 'em who you call daddy  
I guess they're just mad cause girl, they wish they had it  
My killer, my filler, yeah you're a classic  
And you're all mine tonight

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Hey

Hey, get out ya seat, Hov

[Jay-Z:]

All black at the white shows  
White shoes at the black shows  
Green card for the Cuban link  
Y'all sit back and enjoy the light show  
Nothing exceeds like the sex  
Style got gout from having the best of the best  
Is this what it's all about?  
I'm at the restaurant with my rent  
Disturbing the guests  
Years of distress, tears on the dress  
Try to hide her face with some makeup sex  
This is trouble season  
Tom Ford tuxedos for no reason  
All saints for my angel  
Alexander Wang too  
Ass-tight Denim and some Dunks  
I'll show you how to do this young!  
No papers, catch favors  
Get high, out Vegas  
? ain't looking for trouble  
You just got good genes so a nigga tryna cuff you  
Tell your mother that I love her cause I love you  
Tell your father we go farther as a couple  
They ain't lose a daughter, got a son  
I show you how to do this, hun!

[Justin Timberlake:]

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