

Justin Timberlake ft. Snoop Dogg, Sings

[refren]

I'm not sure of what I see
Cupid don't fuck wit me
Are you tellin' me this is a sign?
She lookin' in my eyes
Noticin' no other guys
Are you telling me this is a sign?
Ooh
Don't think about it
Boy leave her alone
Nig, you ain't no G
She likes my tone my cologne
and the way I roll
You ain't no G
It's legit
You know it's a hit
When the Neptunes and Doggy Dogg full of spit
You know we is in Tune with the season
Come here baby, tell me why you leavin'?
Tell me if it's weed that you need
If you wanna breathe
I got the best weed, minus seeds
Ain't nobody trippin VIP they can't get in
If something goes wrong then you know...

[refren]

Don't think about it
Boy leave her alone (Ohhh)
Nig, you ain't no G
She likes my tone my cologne
and the way I roll
You ain't no G
Now you steppin' with a G from Los Angeles
Where the helicopters got cameras
Just to get a glimpse of our chucks and our khakis and our bouncing cars
You with your friend, right?
Yeah
She ain't tryin' to bring up on her man, right?
No
Shit, she ain't gotta be in a distance
She can get high all in an instant.

[refren]

Don't think about it
Boy leave her alone
Nig, you ain't no G
She likes my tone my cologne
and the way I roll
You ain't no G
Mami, Mamasita
Have you ever flown a G-five
From London to Ibiza
You gotta have Cape Town
You'll have Sundaes, wit chikitas
You'll see Venus, and Serena in the Wimbledon Arena
And I can take care of you

[refren]

Don't think about it
Boy leave her alone
Nig, you ain't no G
She likes my tone my cologne
and the way I roll
You ain't no G
Nigga don't be young and foolish
You don't know what you're doing
You don't know what you've lost until she's gone (gone)

She got pretty face, drove you wild
But you ain't have that Snoop Doggy Dogg Style
[refren]