

# Suit & Tie

[Ali Brustofski](#)

[Intro: 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

[Timbaland]

Wait a minute. You ready, JT?

[Verse 1: Justin Timberlake]

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 fire 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 doozie when she does it

She's so fire tonight

[Hook: Justin Timberlake]

And as long as I got my suit and tie

I'ma 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

[Verse 2: Justin Timberlake]

Stop, let me get a good look at it  
Oh, so thick, now I know why they call it a fatty  
And aww, shit so sick, got a hit and picked up a habit  
But that's alright, cause you're all mine  
Awww, go on and show 'em who you call daddy  
I guess they're just mad cause girl, they wish they had it  
Oh, my killer, my thriller, yeah you're a classic  
And you're all mine tonight

[Hook: Justin Timberlake]

And as long as I got my suit and tie  
I'ma 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

Get out your seat, Hov

[Verse 3: Jay-Z]

All black at the white shows  
White shoes at the black shows  
Green card for the Cuban links  
Y'all sit back and enjoy the light show  
Nothing exceeds like excess  
Stoute got gout from having the best of the best  
Is this what it's all about?  
I'm at the restaurant  
My rant disturbing the guests  
Years of distress, tears on the dress  
Trying to hide her face with some make up sex  
This is truffle season  
Time for 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 vapors  
Get high, out Vegas  
D'usses on doubles, ain't looking for trouble  
You just got good genes so a nigga trying to 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!

[Hook: Justin Timberlake]  
And as long as I got my suit and tie  
I'ma 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  
Let me show you a few things  
Show you a few things about love, hey  
Oh...

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