# Suit and Tie

## [unknown]

[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 thingsWait 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 fine 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 dressed 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
HeyGet 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 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 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...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/