

# Suit And Tie (Feat. 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? 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, hi  
'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 (She's so fly) tonight And as long as I've 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 (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 (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 Stop, let me get a good look at it  
Ooh so thick, now I know why they call it a fatty  
And oh shit so sick got a hit and picked up a habit  
That's alright, 'cause you're all mine  
Ooh go on and show 'em who you call daddy  
I guess they're just mad 'cause girl, they wish they had it  
Ooh my killer, my "Thriller" yeah you're a classic  
And you're all mine tonight And as long as I've 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 (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 (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 ya seat, Hov, uh  
 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 excess  
 Stoute got gout from having the best of the best, is this what it's all about?  
 I'm at the rest-aurant with my rent, disturbing the guests  
 Years of distress, tears on the dress  
 Try to hide her face with some makeup sex uh  
 This is truffle 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 uh!  
 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 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! As long as I've got my suit and tie  
 I'ma leave it all on the floor tonight  
 Baby got fixed up to the nines  
 Let me show you a few things (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 (show you a few things)  
 Let me show you a few things  
 Show you a few things, about love (love, love)  
 (Let, let) Let me show you a few things  
 Show you a few things, about love, hey oh

Songwriters

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