

Love Stoned

Justin Timberlake

Hey!
She's freaky, and she knows it
She's freaky, and I like it Listen She grabs the yellow bottle
She likes the way it hits her lips
She gets to the bottom
It sends her on a trip so right
She might be going home with me tonight She looks like a model
Except she's got a little more ass
Don't even bother
Unless you've got that thing she likes
I hope she's going home with me tonight Those flashing lights come from everywhere
The way they hit her I have to stop and stare
She's got me love stoned
Man, I swear she's bad, and she knows
I think that she knows She's freaky, and she knows it
She's freaky, but I like it She shuts the room down
The way she walks and causes a fuss
The baddest in town
She's flawless like some uncut ice
I hope she's going home with me tonight And all she wants is to dance
That's why you'll find her on the floor
But you don't have a chance
Unless you move the way that she likes
That's why she's going home with me tonight Those flashing lights come from everywhere
The way they hit her I have to stop and stare
She's got me love stoned
Man, I swear she's bad, and she knows
I think that she knows Those flashing lights seem to cause a glare
The way they hit her I have to stop and stare
She's got me love stoned from everywhere
She's bad, and she knows
I think that she knows Now dance
Little girl
You're freaky, but I like it
Hot damn!
Let me put my funk on this one time Those flashing lights come from everywhere
The way they hit her I have to stop and stare
She's got me love stoned
Man, I swear she's bad, and she knows

I think that she knows Those flashing lights seem to cause a glare
The way they hit her I just stop and stare
She's got me love stoned from everywhere
She's bad, and she knows
I think that she knows Those flashing lights come from everywhere
The way they hit her I have to stop and stare
She's got me love stoned
Man, I swear she's bad, and she knows
I think that she knows Those flashing lights come from everywhere
The way they hit her I just stop and stare
She's got me love stoned
I think I'm love stoned
She's got me love stoned I think that she knows, think that she knows, oh, oh
I think that she knows, think that she knows, oh, oh
I think that she knows, think that she knows, oh, oh Those flashing lights come from everywhere
The way they hit her I just stop and stare
I'm love stoned from everywhere, and she knows
I think that she knows
Think that she knows, oh, oh And now I walk around without a care
She's got me hooked, it just ain't fair, but I
I'm love stoned, and I could swear
That she knows
Think that she knows, oh, oh
She knows, she knows, oh, oh

Songwriters

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