

# The Woods (feat Justin Timberlake)

Juicy J

When we go walking in the woods  
Nobody can hear us  
And you could be as freaky as you should  
I love you at your weirdest  
Unleash the animal, hear my mating call  
I want you to be fearless  
When we go walking in the woods  
A natural experience  
Go aheadHey baby let's fly away to a private place  
So far away we get high and feel like we out of space  
She keep looking back at it, we be grinding like jack rabbits  
All she want is this pipe, I turn her into a crack addict  
Ain't nothing that a nigga can't afford  
Louis, Gucci or Chanel, I'll buy the store  
You and me on a nude beach, sippin' champagne  
Making love on a island resort  
No need to pack luggage, hope on the jet like "fuck it"  
I got everything you want and you need, I guarantee you'll love it  
She the baddest woman you ever seen, she belong with King Magazine  
You might seen her on a movie screen, she's so dope now I'm her fiend  
Just thinking about her I don't need a buzz  
We party hard, we don't need a club  
Bring your passport we're making love in Persia on a Persian rugWhen we go walking in the woods  
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And you could be as freaky as you should  
I love you at your weirdest  
Unleash the animal, hear my mating call  
I want you to be fearless  
When we go walking in the woods  
A natural experience  
Go aheadI got a Rolls-Royce baby that's yours  
I got a private jet baby that's yours  
I'm balling baby, what's mine is yours  
You can have all that and even more  
I got a black card, go on a shopping spree  
I buy you so much ice, girl you can ski  
Your old man tryna lock you down  
Come with Juicy J and you'll be free  
She got her own, she independent

We at the lake, she skinny dipping  
In the hotel we wake the neighbors  
They knocking like Jehovah's Witness  
Girl we can kick, ever tried karate?  
Out on my yacht we go island shopping  
Back to my suite, ten grand a night  
Just me and you, it's a private party  
She's sent from heaven, maybe  
She needs wings on her  
I might have to put a ring on her  
Damn she so bad, damn she so thick  
I wonder how she fit jeans on it  
For me she unleash her inner animal when we meet  
And she a lady off in the streets  
But a beast when we in the sheets

Songwriters

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