

# Justin Timberlake - Suit e Tie

Tom: D

Intro: D7M

Bm7

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

D7M

Let me show you a few things

(Wait a minute. You ready, JT?)

Bm7

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

D

It's so fly and it's all mine, hey baby,

Bm7

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 doozy when she does it

D D7M

She's so fly, tonight

Bm7

And as long as I've got my suit and tie  
I'mma leave it all on the floor tonight

D

And you got fixed up to the nines  
Let me show you a few things

Bm7

All pressed up in black and white  
And you're dressed in that dress I like

D

Love is swinging in the air tonight  
Let me show you a few things

Bm7

Let me show you a few things

D

Show you a few things about love  
While we're in the swing of love

Bm7

Let me show you a few things

D

Show you a few things about love

D7M

Hey

Bm7

Stop, let me get a good look at it  
So thick, now I know why they call it a fatty  
Shit so sick got a hit and picked up a habit

D

That's alright, cause you're all mine

Bm7

Go on and show 'em who you call daddy  
I guess they're just mad cause girl  
They wish they had it  
My killer, my filler  
Yeah you're a classic

D D7M

And you're all mine tonight

Bm7

And as long as I've got my suit and tie  
I'mma leave it all on the floor tonight

D

And you got fixed up to the nines

Let me show you a few things

Bm7

All pressed up in black and white  
And you're dressed in that dress I like

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Love is swinging in the air tonight  
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While we're in the swing of love

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Show you a few things about love

D7M

Hey

Hey, get out ya seat, Hov

All black at the white shows  
White shoes at the black shows  
Green card for the Cuban linx  
Y'all sit back and enjoy the light show  
Nothing exceeds like the sex  
Style got gout from having the best of the best  
Is this what it's all about?

I'm at the restaurant with my rent

Disturbing the guests

Years of distress, tears on the dress

Try to hide her face with some makeup sex

This is trouble season

Tom: F

ord 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 favors

Get high, out Vegas

Who says the devils 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

D7M

They ain't lose a daughter, got a son

I show you how to do this, hun!

Bm7

And as long as I've got my suit and tie  
I'mma leave it all on the floor tonight

D

And you got fixed up to the nines  
Let me show you a few things

Bm7

All pressed up in black and white  
And you're dressed in that dress I like

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Love is swinging in the air tonight  
Let me show you a few things

Bm7

Let me show you a few things

D

Show you a few things about love

Bm7

Let me show you a few things

D

Show you a few things about love

D7M

Hey

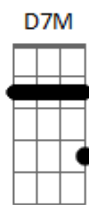
Final: Bm7

D7M

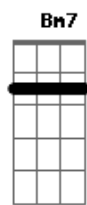
## Acordes



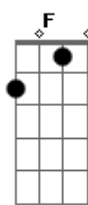
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