

Justin Timberlake - Suit e Tie

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Tom: D
                                                                Let me show you a few things
Intro: D
                                                                All pressed up in black and white
                                                                And you're dressed in that dress I like
I be on my suit and tie shit, tie shit, tie
I be on my suit and tie shit, tie shit
                                                                Love is swinging in the air tonight
Can I show you a few things?
                                                                Let me show you a few things
A few things, a few things, little baby cause
I be on my suit and tie shit, tie shit
                                                                Let me show you a few things
I be on my suit and tie shit, tie shit
Let me show you a few things
                                                                Show you a few things about love
                                                                While we're in the swing of love
       D
Let me show you a few things
                                                                Let me show you a few things
(Wait a minute. You ready, JT?)
                                                                Show you a few things about love
                                                                Hey
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
                                                                Hey, get out ya seat, Hov
It's so fly and it's all mine, hey baby,
                                                                All black at the white shows
                                                                White shoes at the black shows
we don't mind all the watching
                                                                Green card for the Cuban linx
Cause if they study close, real close
                                                                Y'all sit back and enjoy the light show
                                                                Nothing exceeds like the sex
They might learn something
                                                                Style got gout from having the best of the best
She ain't nothing but a little doozy when she does it
                                                                Is this what it's all about?
She's so fly, tonight
                                                                I'm at the restaurant with my rent
                                                                Disturbing the guests
                                                                Years of distress, tears on the dress
And as long as I've got my suit and tie
                                                                Try to hide her face with some makeup sex
I'mma leave it all on the floor tonight
                                                                This is trouble season
                                                                Tom: F
And you got fixed up to the nines
Let me show you a few things
                                                                ord tuxedos for no reason
                                                                All saints for my angel
                                                                Alexander Wang too
All pressed up in black and white
And you're dressed in that dress I like
                                                                Ass-tight Denim and some Dunks
                                                                I'll show you how to do this young!
Love is swinging in the air tonight
                                                                No papers, catch favors
Let me show \bar{y}ou a few things
                                                                Get high, out Vegas
                                                                Who says the devils ain't looking for trouble
Let me show you a few things
                                                                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
Show you a few things about love
While we're in the swing of love
                                                                They ain't lose a daughter, got a son
Let me show you a few things
                                                                I show you how to do this, hun!
Show you a few things about love
  D
                                                                And as long as I've got my suit and tie
Hey
                                                                I'mma leave it all on the floor tonight
                                                                And you got fixed up to the nines
Stop, let me get a good look at it
                                                                Let me show you a few things
So thick, now I know why they call it a fatty
                                                                Rm
Shit so sick got a hit and picked up a habit
                                                                All pressed up in black and white
                                                                And you're dressed in that dress I like
That's alright, cause you're all mine
                                                                Love is swinging in the air tonight
Go on and show 'em who you call daddy
                                                                Let me show you a few things
I guess they're just mad cause girl
They wish they had it
                                                                Let me show you a few things
My killer, my filler
                                                                Show you a few things about love
Yeah you're a classic
And you're all mine tonight
                                                                Let me show you a few things
                                                                Show you a few things about love
And as long as I've got my suit and tie
I'mma leave it all on the floor tonight
                                                                Hey
And you got fixed up to the nines
                                                                Final: Bm
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Acordes

