

Justin Timberlake - Suit e Tie

Tom: **D**
Intro: **D**

Bm
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
D
Let me show you a few things

(Wait a minute. You ready, JT?)

Bm
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,
Bm
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 **D**
She's so fly, tonight

Bm
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
Bm
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
Bm
Let me show you a few things
D
Show you a few things about love
While we're in the swing of love
Bm
Let me show you a few things
D
Show you a few things about love
D
Hey

Bm
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
Bm
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 **D**
And you're all mine tonight

Bm
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
Bm
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
Bm
Let me show you a few things
D
Show you a few things about love
Bm
Let me show you a few things
D
Show you a few things about love
D
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
D
They ain't lose a daughter, got a son
I show you how to do this, hun!

Bm
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
Bm
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
Bm
Let me show you a few things
D
Show you a few things about love
Bm
Let me show you a few things
D
Show you a few things about love
D
Hey

Final: **Bm**
D

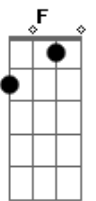
Acordes



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