

Justin Timberlake

"She Wants It"

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(feat. 50 Cent, Timbaland)

Something special,

Unforgettable,

50 Cent (cent),

Justin (tin),

Timbaland (land), god damn (damn)

She she, she want it, I want to give it to her

She know that, it's right here for her

I want to, see you break it down

I'm ballin', throw'n money around

[Verse 1 (50 Cent & Justin Timberlake):]

She work it girl, she work the pole

She break it down, she take it low

She fine as hell, she about the dough

She doing her thing out on the floor

Her money money, she makin' makin'

Look at the way she shakin' shakin'

Make you want to touch it, make you want to taste it

Have you lustin' for her, go crazy face it

Now don't stop, get it, get it

The way she shakin' make you want to hit it

Think she double jointed from the way she splitted
Got you're head f**ked up from the way she did it
She's so much more than you're used to
She know's just how to move to seduce you
She gone do the right thing and touch the right spot
Dance in you're lap till you're ready to pop
She always ready, when you want it she want it
Like a nympho, the info, I show you where to meet her
On the late night, till daylight the club jumpin'
If you want a good time, she gone give you what you
want

[Chorus (Justin Timberlake):]

Baby this a new age, you like my new craze
Let's get together maybe we can start a new phase
The smokes got the club all hazy, spotlights don't do
you justice baby
Why don't you come over here, you got me saying
Aayooh
I'm tired of using technology, why don't you sit down
on top of me

Aayooh

I'm tired of using technology, I need you right in front
of me

Ooh, she wants it, uh uh, she wants it

Ooh, she wants it, uh uh, she wants it

Ooh, she wants it, uh uh (soo), I got to give it to her

Your hips, your thighs, you got me hypnotized, let me
tell you

Your hips, your thighs, you got me hypnotized, let me tell you

Your hips, your thighs, you got me hypnotized, let me tell you

Your hips, your thighs, you got me hypnotized, let me tell you

[Verse 2 (50 Cent & Justin Timberlake):]

Got a thing for that thing she got

The way she make it shake, the way she make it pop

Make it rain for us so she don't stop

I ain't got to move, I can sit and watch

In her fantasy, there's plain to see

Just how it be, on me, backstrokin', sweat soaking

All into my set sheets

When she ready to ride, I'm ready to roll

I'll be in this bitch till the club close

What should I do, one thing on all fours

Now that that shit should be against the law

From side to side, let the ride, break it down (down down)

You know I like, when you hike and you throw it all around

Different style, different move, damn I like the way you move

Girl you got me thinking about, all the things I do to you

Let's get it poppin' shorty we can switch positions

From the couch to the counters in my kitchen

[Chorus (Justin Timberlake):]

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