

LoveStoned/I Think She Knows

Justin Timberlake

Hey
She's freaky and she knows it
She's freaky and I like it... listen

She grabs the yellow bottle
She likes the way it hits her lips
She gets to the bottom
It sends her on a trip so right
She might be goin home with me tonight
And...

She looks like a model
Except she's got a little more ass
Don't even bother
Unless you got that thing she likes
Ooh, I hope she's goin' home with me tonight

Those flashin' lights come from everywhere
The way they hit her I have to stop and stare
She's got me love stoned, and I swear she's bad
And she knows
I think that she knows

She's freaky and she knows it
She's freaky, but I like it
Yeah...

She shuts the room down
The way she walks, and causes a fuss
The baddest in town
She's flawless like some un-cut ice
I hope she's goin' home with me tonight, ohh
And all she wants is to dance
That's why you'll find her, on the floor
But you don't have a chance
Unless you move the way that she likes
That's why she's goin' home with me tonight, hey!

Those flashin' lights come from everywhere
The way they hit her I have to stop and stare
She's got me love stoned, and I swear she's bad
And she knows
I think that she knows

Those flashin' lights seem to cause a glare
The way they hit her I have to stop and stare
She's got me love stoned from everywhere she's bad
And she knows
I think that she knows

Now dance...

Get it girl
You're freaky but I like it
Hot damn
Let me put my funk on the guitar one time

Those flashin' lights come from everywhere

The way they hit her I have to stop and stare
She's got me love stoned, and I swear she's bad
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