

# Justin Timberlake ft. Snoop Dogg, Sings

[refren]

I'm not sure of what I see  
Cupid don't fuck wit me  
Are you tellin' me this is a sign?  
She lookin' in my eyes  
Noticin' no other guys  
Are you telling me this is a sign?  
Ooh  
Don't think about it  
Boy leave her alone  
Nig, you ain't no G  
She likes my tone my cologne  
and the way I roll  
You ain't no G  
It's legit  
You know it's a hit  
When the Neptunes and Doggy Dogg full of spit  
You know we is in Tune with the season  
Come here baby, tell me why you leavin'?  
Tell me if it's weed that you need  
If you wanna breathe  
I got the best weed, minus seeds  
Ain't nobody trippin VIP they can't get in  
If something goes wrong then you know...

[refren]

Don't think about it  
Boy leave her alone (Ohhh)  
Nig, you ain't no G  
She likes my tone my cologne  
and the way I roll  
You ain't no G  
Now you steppin' with a G from Los Angeles  
Where the helicopters got cameras  
Just to get a glimpse of our chucks and our khakis and our bouncing cars  
You with your friend, right?  
Yeah  
She ain't tryin' to bring up on her man, right?  
No  
Shit, she ain't gotta be in a distance  
She can get high all in an instant.

[refren]

Don't think about it  
Boy leave her alone  
Nig, you ain't no G  
She likes my tone my cologne  
and the way I roll  
You ain't no G  
Mami, Mamasita  
Have you ever flown a G-five  
From London to Ibiza  
You gotta have Cape Town  
You'll have Sundaes, wit chikitas  
You'll see Venus, and Serena in the Wimbledon Arena  
And I can take care of you

[refren]

Don't think about it  
Boy leave her alone  
Nig, you ain't no G  
She likes my tone my cologne  
and the way I roll  
You ain't no G  
Nigga don't be young and foolish  
You don't know what you're doing  
You don't know what you've lost until she's gone (gone)

She got pretty face, drove you wild  
But you ain't have that Snoop Doggy Dogg Style  
[refren]