

Justin Timberlake, What You Got

The way your body keeps moving
Is something that makes me weak
Lets start our own little secrets
For just you and me to keep
Too late to come off shy now
You've already gone this far
So baby make your move, take charge
Show me what you got for me

Oh no
(girl)
Is that your hands, (your hands), rubbing on me

Oh no
(girl)
Oh no
(girl)
Is that your hands, (your hands), ooh on me
Oh no
(girl)
Is that your hands, (your hands), rubbing on me
If so
(girl)
If that's your hands, (your hands), then tell me what you got for me