

# The Woods (feat. Justin Timberlake)

## Juicy J

I wanna dedicate this song to that special chick  
(Did you hear that?)  
Trippy chick...When we go walking in the woods  
Nobody can hear us  
And you could be as freaky as you should  
I love you at your weirdest  
Unleash the animal, hear my mating call  
I want you to be fearless  
When we go walking in the woods  
A natural experience  
Go ahead...Hey baby let's fly away to a private place  
So far away we get high and feel that we out of space  
She keep looking back at it, we keep grinding like jack rabbits  
All she want is this pipe, I turn her into a crack addict  
Ain't nothing that a nigga can't afford  
Louis, Gucci or Chanel, I'll buy the store  
You and me on a new beach, sippin' champagne  
Making love on a island resort  
No need to pack luggage, hope on the jet like "fuck it"  
I got everything you want and you need, I guarantee you'll love it  
She the baddest woman you ever seen, she belong with King Magazine  
You might seen her on a movie screen, she's so dope now I'm her fiend Just thinking about her I  
don't need a buzz We party hard, we don't need a club  
Bring your passport we're making love in Persia on a Persian rug  
I got a Rolls-Royce baby that's yours  
I got a private jet baby that's yours  
I'm balling baby, what's mine is yours  
You can have all that and even more  
I got a black card, go on a shopping spree  
I buy you so much ice, girl you can ski  
Your old man tryna lock you down  
Come with Juicy J and you'll be free  
She got her own, she independent  
We at the lake, she skinny dipping  
In the hotel we wake the neighbors  
They knocking like Jehovah's Witness  
Girl we can kick [?] karate  
Out on my yaught we go island shopping  
Back to my suite, ten grand a night  
Just me and you, it's a private party  
She's sent from heaven, mayne  
She needs wings on her

I might have to put a ring on her  
Damn she so bad, damn she so thick  
I wonder how she fit jeans on it  
For me she unleash her inner animal when we meet  
And she a lady off in the streets  
But a beast when we're in the sheets  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>