

# Filthy

## Justin Timberlake

Hey  
If you know what's good  
(If you know what's good)  
If you know what's good  
(If you know what's good)  
Hey, if you know what's good  
(If you know what's good)Haters gon' say it's fake  
So real  
Haters gon' say it's fake  
So real  
Haters gon' say it's fake  
So real  
All my haters gon' say it's fake  
I guess I got my swagger back  
I said, put your filthy hands all over me  
And no, this ain't the clean version  
And what you gonna do with all that meat?  
Cookin' up a mean servin', huNo question, I want it  
Fire up, everybody smokin'  
Your friends, my friends  
And they ain't leavin' till six in the morning (six in the morning)  
Caught a chill, baby, you the coldest  
Go far, put 'em on notice  
If you know what I want, then yeahBaby, don't you mind if I do, yeah  
Exactly what you like times two, yeah  
Got me singin': Ooh, hoo, ooh, ooh  
So baby, don't you mind if I do  
Look, put your filthy hands all over me  
And no, this ain't the clean version  
And what you gonna do with all that beast?  
When I leave the cage open  
Huh, walk to me, uhNo question, I want it  
Fire up, everybody smokin'  
Your friends, my friends  
And they ain't leavin' till six in the morning (six in the morning)  
Caught a chill, baby, you the coldest  
Go far, put 'em on notice  
If you know what I want, then yeahBaby, don't you mind if I do, yeah  
Exactly what you like times two, yeah  
Got me singin': Ooh, hoo, ooh, ooh  
So baby, don't you mind if I doCome on, break it down  
If you know what's good

(If you know what's good)  
If you know what's good  
(If you know what's good)  
If you know what's good  
(If you know what's good)Haters gon' say it's fake  
So real  
Haters gon' say it's fake  
So real  
Haters gon' say it's fake  
So real  
All my haters gon' say it's fakeBaby, don't you mind if I do  
Exactly what you like times two (times two)  
Got me singin': Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Baby, don't you mind if I do  
(Come on, hu)Your friends, my friends  
And they ain't leavin' till six in the morning (six in the morning)  
Hu, your friends, my friends  
And they ain't leavin' till six in the morning (six in the morning)So put your filthy hands all  
over me  
And no, this ain't the clean version  
Go on and put your filthy hands all over me  
No, this ain't the clean versionDo you see me?  
Can you find me?  
Look closer  
Through the trees  
Do you see it?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>