

# Señorita

## Justin Timberlake

Ladies and gentlemen  
It's my pleasure to introduce to you  
He's a friend of mine

Yes, yes I am

And he goes by the name...  
Justin  
Wowoowoooo

All the way  
from Memphis, Tennessee  
And he's got somethin' special for y'all tonight  
He's gonna sing a song for y'all  
About this girl

Come in right here?

Yea, come on

On that sunny day  
Didn't know I'd meet  
Such a beautiful girl  
Walking down the street  
Seen those bright brown eyes  
With tears coming down  
She deserves a crown  
But where is it now  
Mamma listen

Senorita, I feel for you  
You deal with things, that you don't have to  
He doesn't love ya, I can tell by his charm  
But you could feel this real love  
If you just lay in my...

Running fast in my mind  
Girl don't you slow it down  
If we carry on this way  
This thing might leave the ground

How would you like to fly?  
That's how my queen should ride  
But you still deserve the crown  
or hasn't it been found?  
Mamma listen

Senorita, I feel for you  
(Feel for you)  
You deal with things, that you don't have to  
(No, no)  
He doesn't love ya, I can tell by his charm  
(He don't love ya baby)  
But you could feel this real love  
(Feel it)  
If you just lay in my...

Ah, ah, arms...  
(Won't you lay in my)  
Ah, ah, arms...  
(Mama lay in my)  
Ah, ah, arms...  
(Baby won't you lay in my)  
Ah, ah, arms...

When I look into your eyes  
I see something that money can't buy  
And I know if you give us a try  
I'll work hard for you girl  
And no longer will you ever have to cry

Senorita, I feel for you  
You deal with things, that you don't have to  
(Deal with things you don't have to)  
He doesn't love ya, I can tell by his charm  
(No, no)  
But you could feel this real love  
(Feel it)  
If you just lay in my...

Ah, ah, arms...  
(Whoa)  
Ah, ah, arms...  
(My baby)  
Ah, ah, arms...  
(Oooh, yea)

Ah, ah, arms...

When I look into your eyes  
I see something that money can't buy  
And I know if you give us a try  
I'll work hard for you girl  
You won't ever cry

Now listen  
I wanna try somethin' right now  
See they don't do this anymore  
I'ma sing something  
And I want the guys to sing wit' me  
They go  
"It feels like something's heating up, can I leave with you?"  
And then the ladies go  
"I don't know but I'm thinking bout, really leaving with you"

Guys sing  
It feels like something's heating up, can I leave with you?  
And ladies  
I don't know but I'm thinking bout, really leaving with you  
Feels good don't it, come on  
It feels like something's heating up, can I leave with you?  
Yea, ladies  
I don't know but I'm thinking bout, really leaving with you  
Show the good to me

Sing it one more time  
It feels like something's heating up, can I leave with you?  
Ladies  
I don't know but I'm thinking bout, really leaving with you  
Yea, yea..  
It feels like something's heating up, can I leave with you?  
Ladies  
I don't know but I'm thinking bout, really leaving with you

Gentlemen, good night  
Ladies, good morning  
[laughs]  
That's it

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