Timberlake Justin "Senorita"

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It's my pleasure to introduce to you

He's a friend of mine

Yes, yes I am

And he goes by the name... (haha)

Justin

Wowwww

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 (so he said to himself)

She deserves a crown

But where is it now

Mama listen

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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 won'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 a crown
Well hasn't it been found?
Mama 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...
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(Baby won't you lay in my)

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

Gentlemen, good night, Ladies, good morning

That's it

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