Justin Timberlake, Justin-Se?orita

Pharrell: Ladies and gentlemen Justin: Huh Pharrell: It's my pleasure to introduce to you He's a friend of mine Justin: Yes, yes I am Pharrell: And he goes by the name... Justin Whoa-ooh-ooh All the way from Memphis, Tennessee And he got somethin' special for y'all tonight He gon' sing a song for y'all About this girl Justin: Come in right here? Pharrell: Yeah Come on... uh Justin: 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 Pharrell: So he said to himself... Justin: She deserves a crown But where is it now Mama listen... Chorus: Seorita, 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 Why hasn't it been found? Mama listen Chorus: Seorita, 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)

Àh. ah. arms...

(Baby won't you lay in my)

Àh, ah, arms...

When I look into your eyes (Just listen baby)

I see something that money can't buy (Just love me baby, oh)

And I know if you give us a try (I want you girl)

I'll work harder for you girl (Harder)

And no longer will you ever have to cry (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Chorus:

Seorita, 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 (Dance with me baby)

I see something that money can't buy (Dance with me baby, oh)

And I know if you give us a try (I want you girl)

I'll work hard for you girl (harder)

You won't ever cry

Spoken:

Now listen

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 heatin' up, can I leave with you? "

And then the ladies go

"I don't know but I'm thinkin' 'bout, really leavin' with you"

Guys sing

It feels like something's heatin' up, can I leave wit you?

And ladies

I don't know but I'm thinkin' 'bout, really leavin' wit you.

Feels good don't it, come on

It feels like something's heatin' up, can I leave with you?

Yea. ladies

I don't know but I'm thinkin' 'bout, really leavin' with you.

Sure feels good to me

Sing it one more time

It feels like something's heatin' up, can I leave wit you?

Ladies

I don't know but I'm thinkin' 'bout, really leavin' wit you.

Yea, yea..

It feels like something's heatin' up, can I leave wit you.?

Ladies

I don't know but I'm thinkin' 'bout, really leavin' with you.

Gentlemen, good night

Ladies, good morning

(laughs)

And that's it