

# SEÑORITA

Words and Music by  
JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE, CHAD HUGO  
and PHARRELL WILLIAMS

Moderate funk groove ♩ = 96

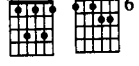
Bb7(b9)



Bb+



Bb7 Bb7(#5)



Ebm9



Ab11



Gb11



3 3 3

"La-dies and gen-tle-men, — huh, it's my

*mf*

Bb7(b9)



Bb+



Bb7 Bb7(#5)



Ebm9



Ab11



Gb11



3 3

plea-sure to in-tro-duce to you, he's a friend of mine..."

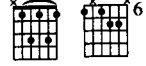
Bb7(b9)



Bb+



Bb7 Bb7(#5)



Ebm9



Ab11



Gb11



1. "Yes, yes, I am." "...and he goes by the name, — 2. "All the way —

3. He's going to sing a song for y'all about this girl."

(Bass line in cues)

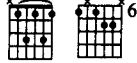
Bb7(b9)



Bb+



Bb7 Bb7(#5)



1. 2.

Ebm9



Ab11



Gb11



ha - ha,  
from Memphis, Tennessee.  
"Come in right here?"

Jus - tin." (Wow - oo.\_\_\_\_\_)  
And he's got something special for y'all tonight.

3.



Verse:



"Yeah, c'-mon."

1. On that sun - ny day\_\_\_\_\_  
2. See additional lyrics

did - n't know I'd meet

such a

(Bass line cont.)

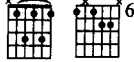
Bb7(b9)



Bb+



Bb7 Bb7(#5)



Ebm9



Ab11



Gb11



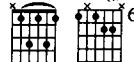
Bb7(b9)



Bb+



Bb7 Bb7(#5)



beau - ti - ful girl\_\_\_\_\_ walk - ing down the street.\_\_\_\_

Seen those bright brown\_ eyes\_\_\_\_\_ with

Ebm9 4

Ab11 6

Gb11 9

Bb7(b9)

Bb+

Bb7 Bb7(#5) 6

tears coming down. (So he said to him-self) She de-serves a crown, but

Chorus:

Ebm9 4

Ab11 6

Gb11 9

Bb7(b9)

Bb+

Bb7 Bb7(#5) 6

Ebm9 4

Ab11 6

Gb11 9

where is it now? Ma-ma, lis-ten... Se-ñor-i-ta, I feel for you. cry.

(D.S.)

Bb7(b9)

Bb+

Bb7 Bb7(#5) 6

Ebm9 4

Ab11 6

Gb11 9

Bb7(b9)

Bb+

Bb7 Bb7(#5) 6

You deal with things that you don't have to. He does-n't love you, I can

Ebm9 4

Ab11 6

Gb11 9

Bb7(b9)

Bb+

Bb7 Bb7(#5) 6










1. Ebm9 4

Ab11 6










Gb11 9

tell by his charm. But you can feel this real love if-a you just lay in my... 2. You're run-ning











2. 3.

Ebm9  4   
 Ab11  6   
 Gb11  9   
 Bb7(b9)    
 Bb+    
 Bb7 Bb7(#5)  6   
 Ebm9  4   
 Ab11  6   
 Gb11  9

if - a you just lay in my Oh, oh, ahh, arms.

Bb7(b9)    
 Bb+    
 Bb7 Bb7(#5)  6   
 Ebm9  4   
 Ab11  6   
 Gb11  9   
 Bb7(b9)    
 Bb+    
 Bb7 Bb7(#5)  6


Oh, oh, ahh, arms. Oh, oh,

Ebm9  4   
 Ab11  6   
 Gb11  9   
 Bb7(b9)    
 Bb+    
 Bb7 Bb7(#5)  6   
 Ebm9  4   
 Ab11  6   
 Gb11  9   
 Db11 

ahh, arms. Oh, oh, ahh, arms.

When I

Bridge:

Dmaj7/E  7

Amaj9  7

(End bass line)

look in - to your eyes I see

(Just lis - ten, ba - by.)

Dmaj7/E



Amaj9



some - thing\_ that mon - ey can't buy. And\_ I

(Just hear\_ me, ba - by.)

Cmaj7/D



Gmaj9



know if\_ you give us a try I'll work

(I want\_ ya, girl.\_\_\_\_\_)

1.

D.S. %

Cmaj7/D



Gmaj9



hard - er\_ for you, girl, and no long - er will you ev - er have to

2.

Cmaj7/D



Gmaj9



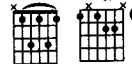
Bb7(b9)



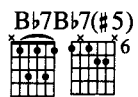
Bb+



Bb7 Bb7(#5)



*I'll work harder for you, girl, and you won't ever cry.* *Now listen, I wanna try something right now.*



See, they don't do this no more.

I'm gonna sing something and I want the guys to sing with me.

They go:



"It feel like some-thing's heat - ing up,  
2. 3. 4. 5.

can I leave with you?"

And then the ladies go:

(4x - Bass line enter to end)

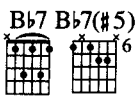


Play 5 times

"I don't know but I'm think - ing 'bout

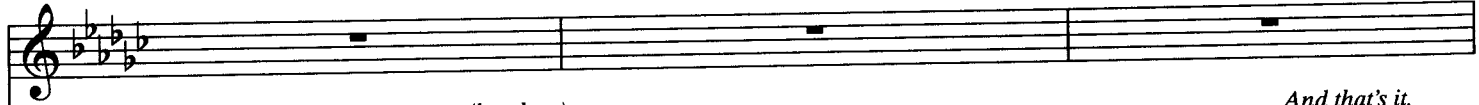
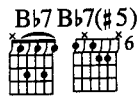
real - ly leav - ing with you."  
(Feel good, don't it? C'mon!)

Guys sing:



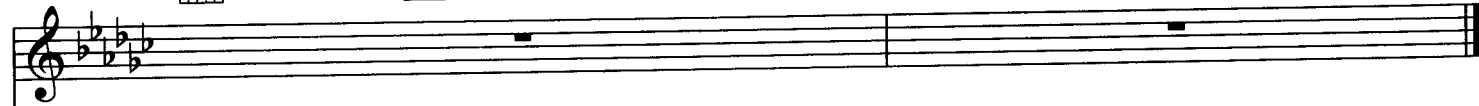
Gentlemen, good night.

Ladies, good morning.



(laughter)

And that's it.



*Verse 2:*

You're running fast thru my mind,  
Girl, don't you slow it down.  
If we can 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...  
(To Chorus:)