PIANO/VOCAL/GUITAR

JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE

FUTURESEX/LOVESOUNDS

PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT LYRICS

JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE
FUTURESEX/LOVESOUNDS

2 FUTURESEX/LOVESOUND

12 SEXYBACK

19 SEXY LADIES
LET ME TALK TO YOU (PRELUDE)

30 MY LOVE

40 LOVESTONED
I THINK SHE KNOWS (INTERLUDE)

56 WHAT GOES AROUND...
...COMES AROUND (INTERLUDE)

70 CHOP ME UP

81 DAMN GIRL

91 SUMMER LOVE
SET THE MOOD (PRELUDE)

99 UNTIL THE END OF TIME

107 LOSING MY WAY

118 (ANOTHER SONG) ALL OVER AGAIN

Published by
Wise Publications
14-15 Berners Street, London W1T 3LJ, UK.

Exclusive Distributors:
Music Sales Limited
Distribution Centre, Newmarket Road, Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk IP33 3YB, UK.
Music Sales Pty Limited
120 Rothschild Avenue, Rosebury, NSW 2018, Australia.

Order No. AM990077
ISBN 13: 978-1-84772-031-3

This book © Copyright 2007 Wise Publications.
Unauthorised reproduction of any part of this publication by any means including photocopying is an infringement of copyright.

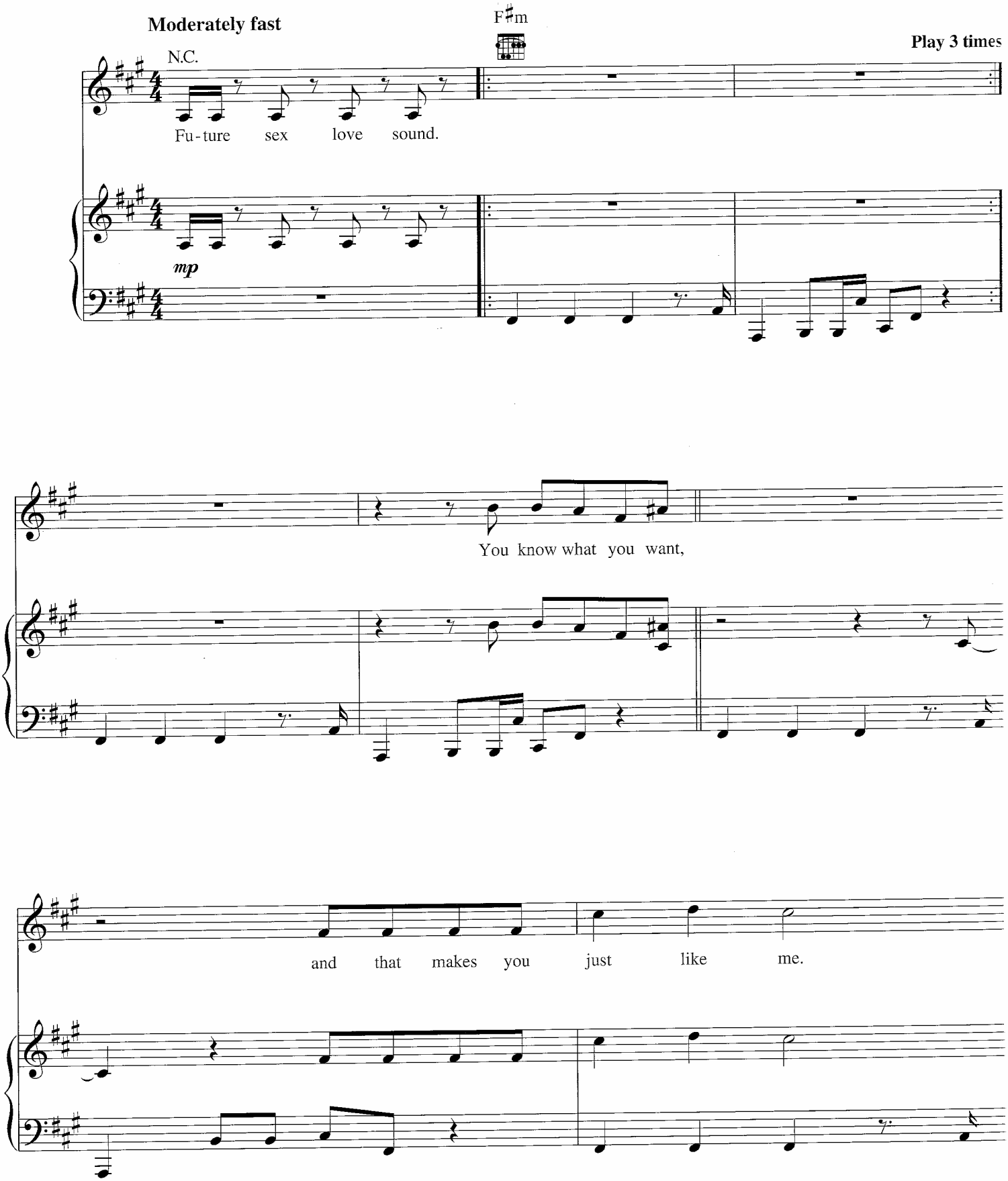
Printed in the USA.

www.musicsales.com

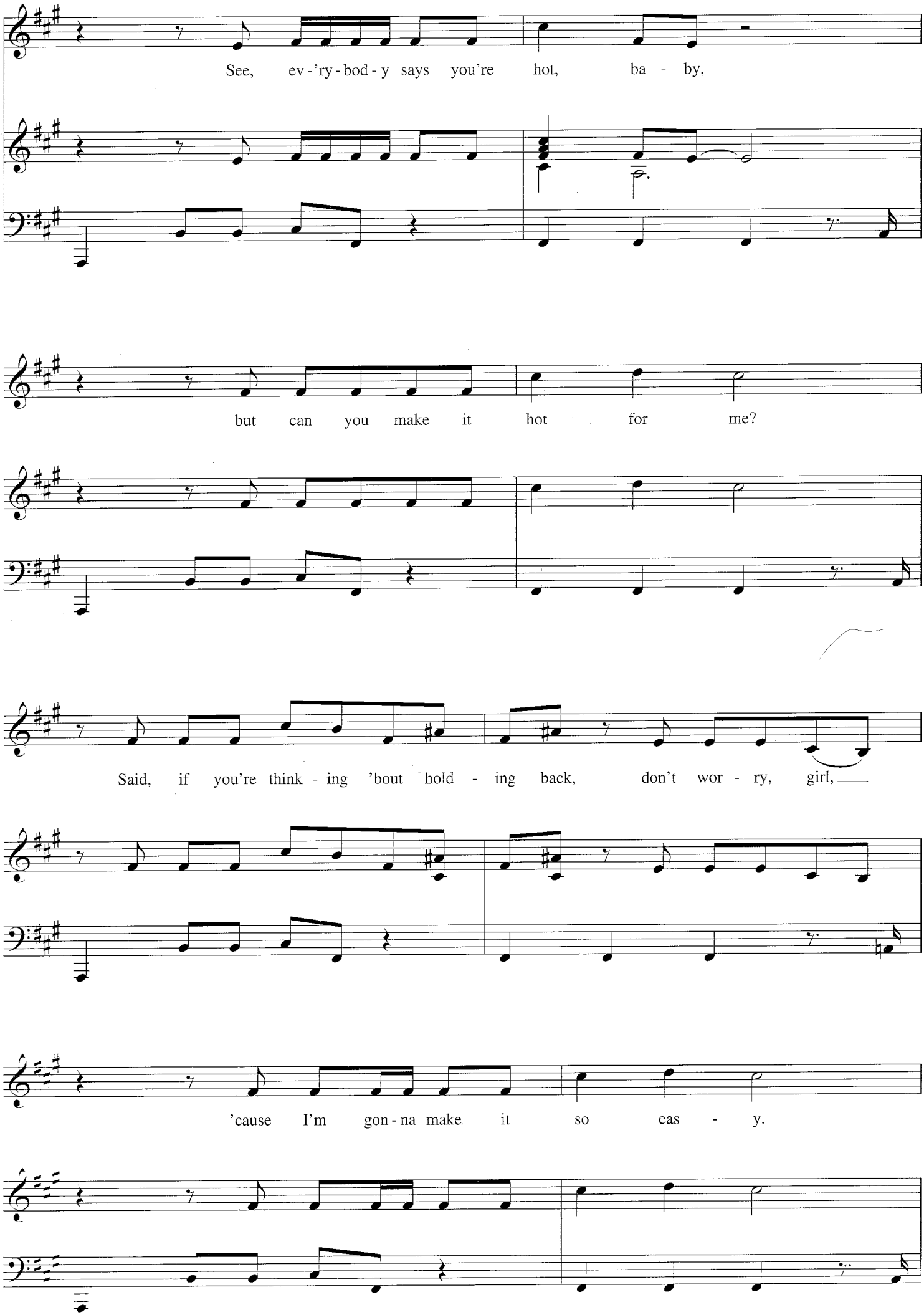
This publication is not authorised for sale in the United States of America and/or Canada.

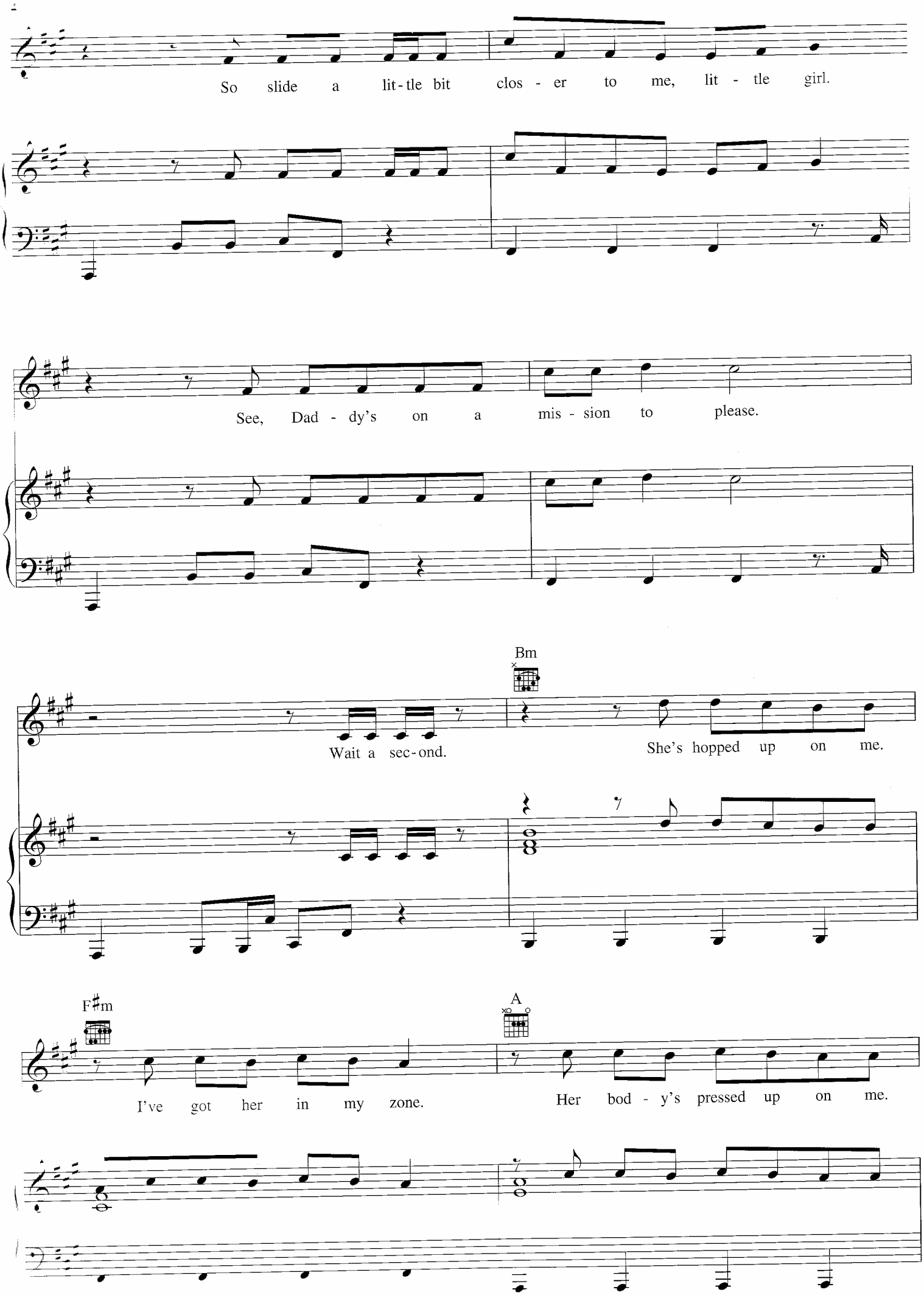
FUTURESEX/LOVESOUND

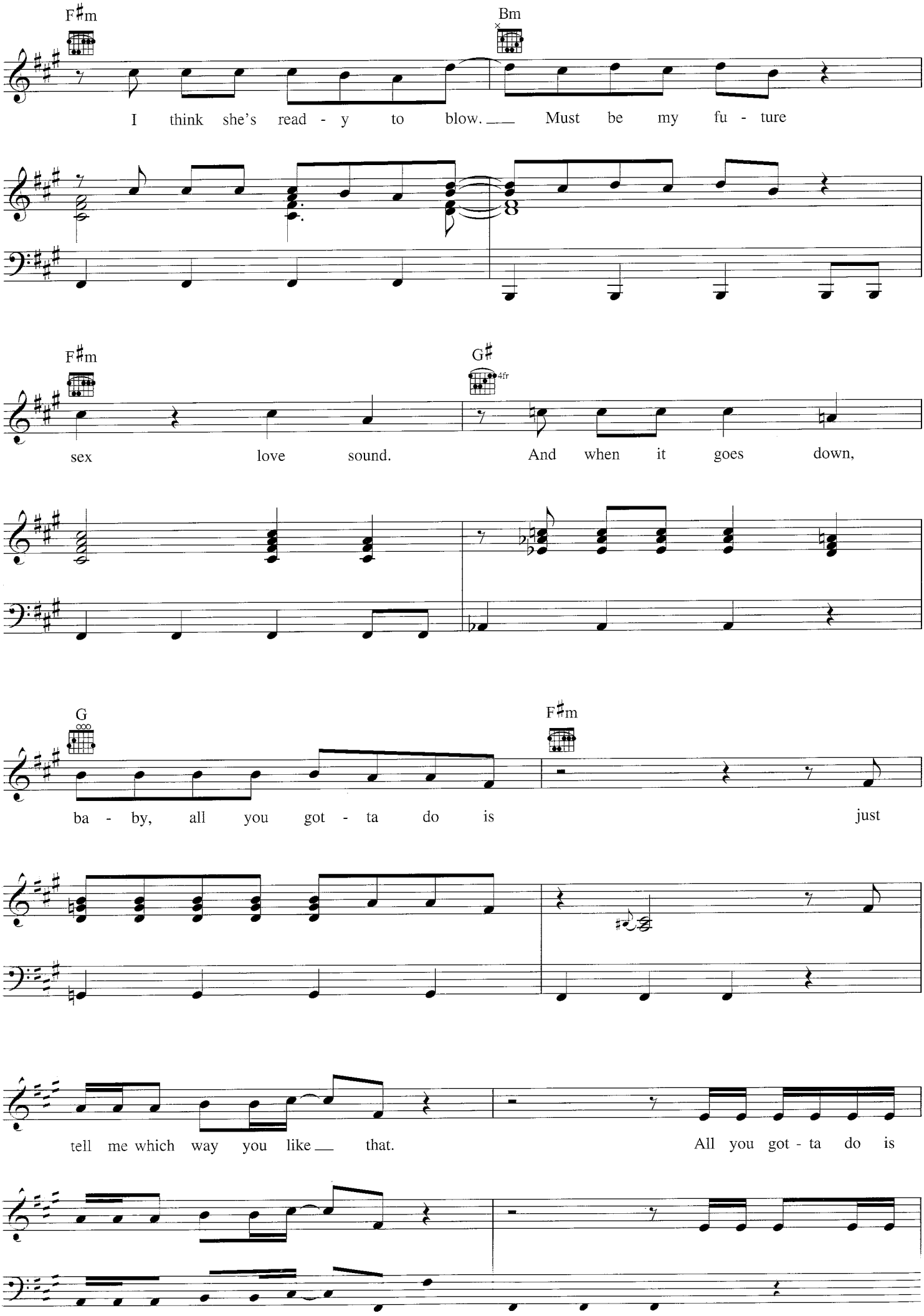
Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE,
TIM MOSLEY and NATE HILLS

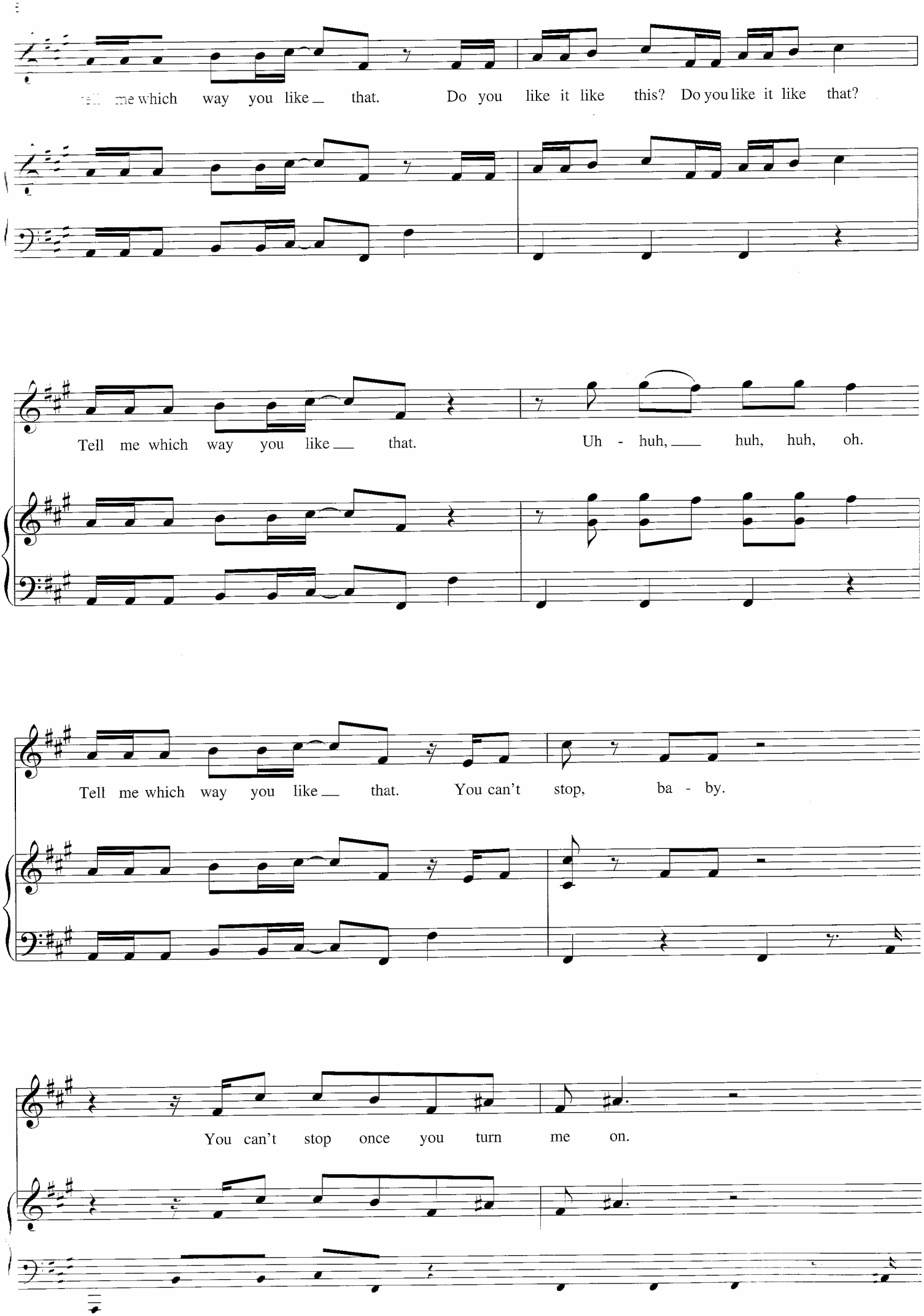


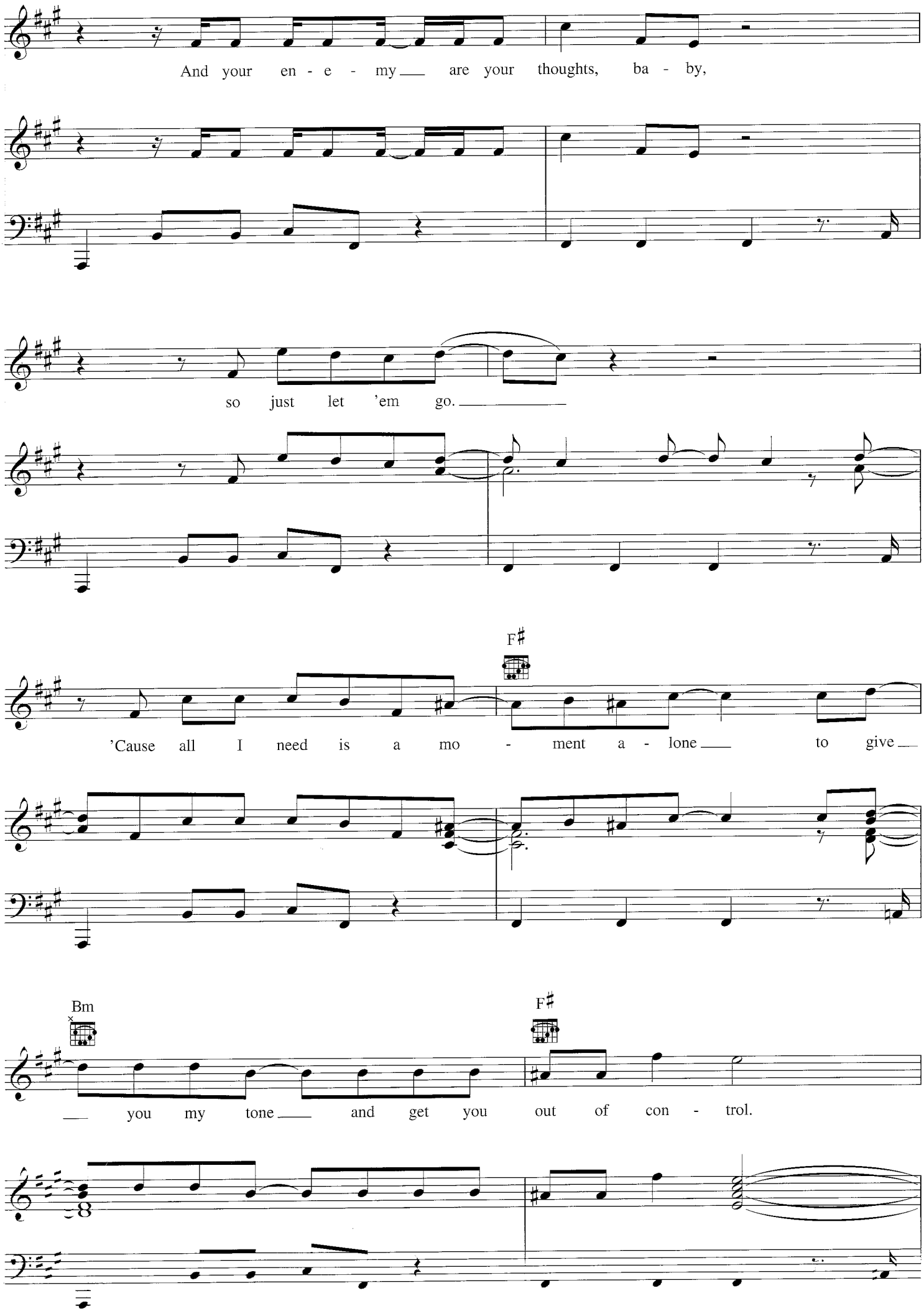
Copyright © 2006 by Zomba Enterprises, Inc., Tennman Tunes, WB Music Corp., Virginia Beach Music, W.B.M. Music Corp. and Danjahandz Muzik
All Rights for Tennman Tunes Administered by Zomba Enterprises, Inc.
All Rights for Virginia Beach Music Administered by WB Music Corp.
All Rights for Danjahandz Muzik Administered by W.B.M. Music Corp.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

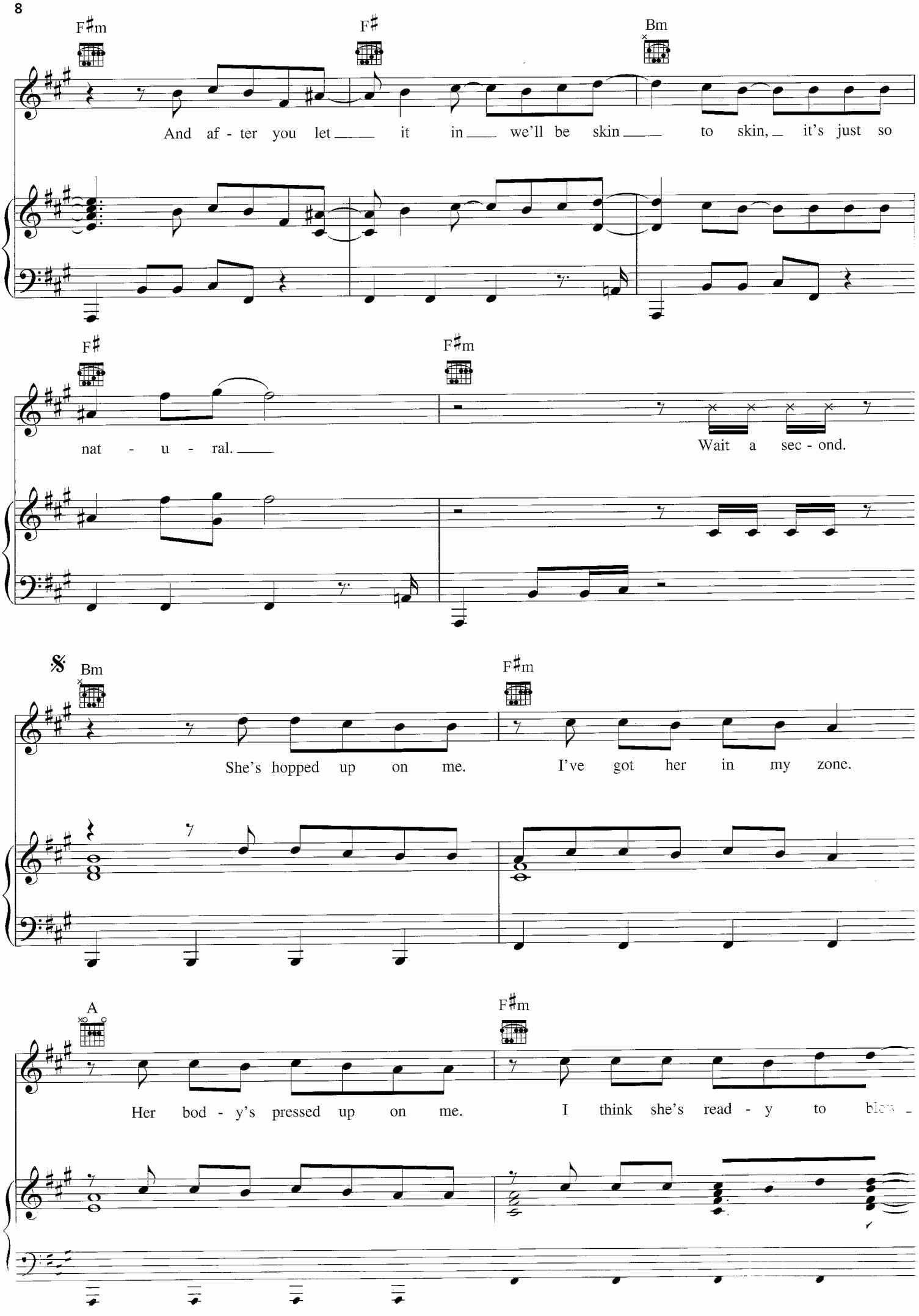

See, ev-'ry-bod-y says you're hot, ba - by,
but can you make it hot for me?
Said, if you're think-ing 'bout hold - ing back, don't wor - ry, girl,
'cause I'm gon-na make it so eas - y.

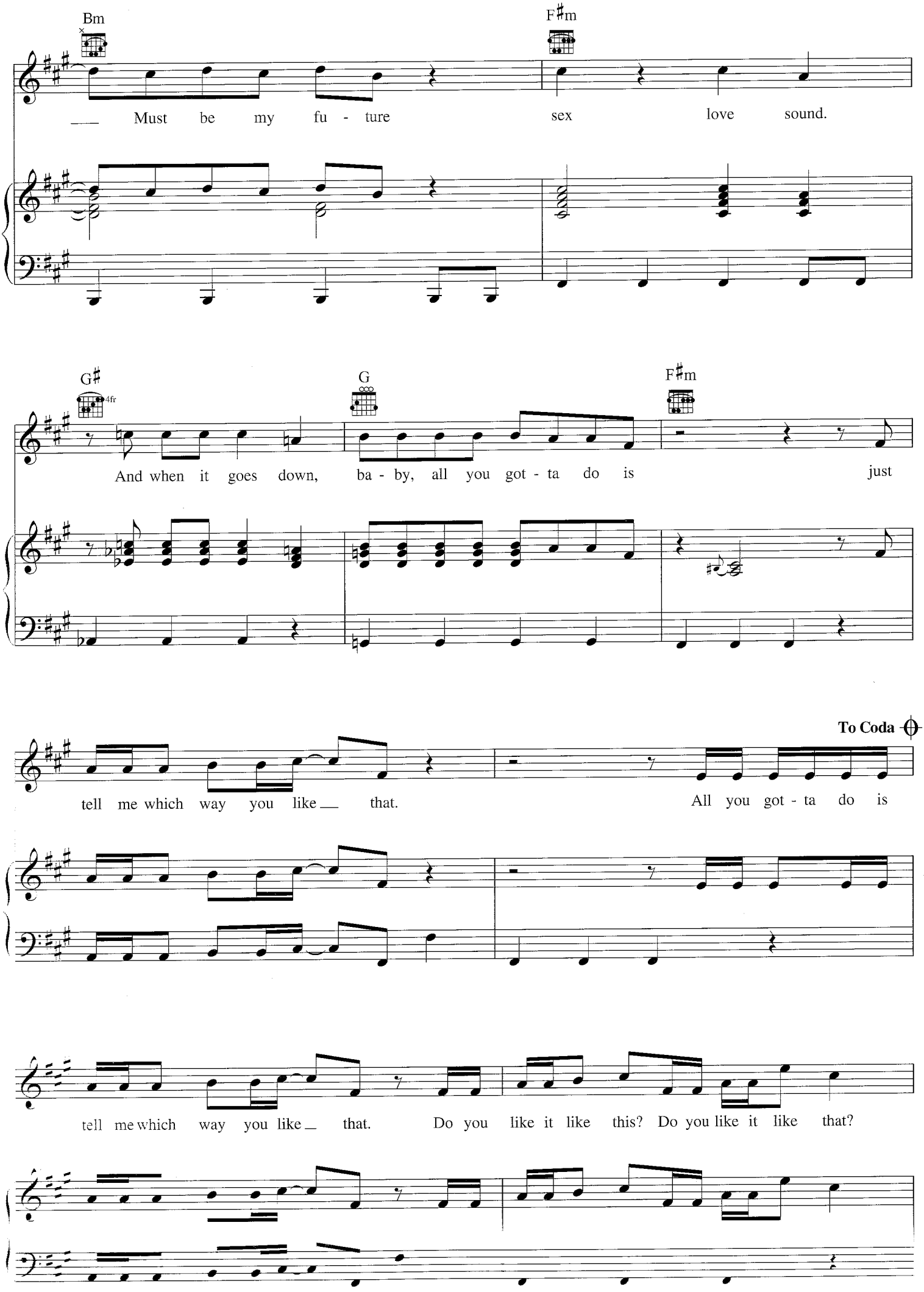

So slide a lit-tle bit clos - er to me, lit - tle girl.
See, Dad - dy's on a mis - sion to please.
Bm
Wait a sec-ond.
She's hopped up on me.
F♯m
A
I've got her in my zone.
Her bod - y's pressed up on me.

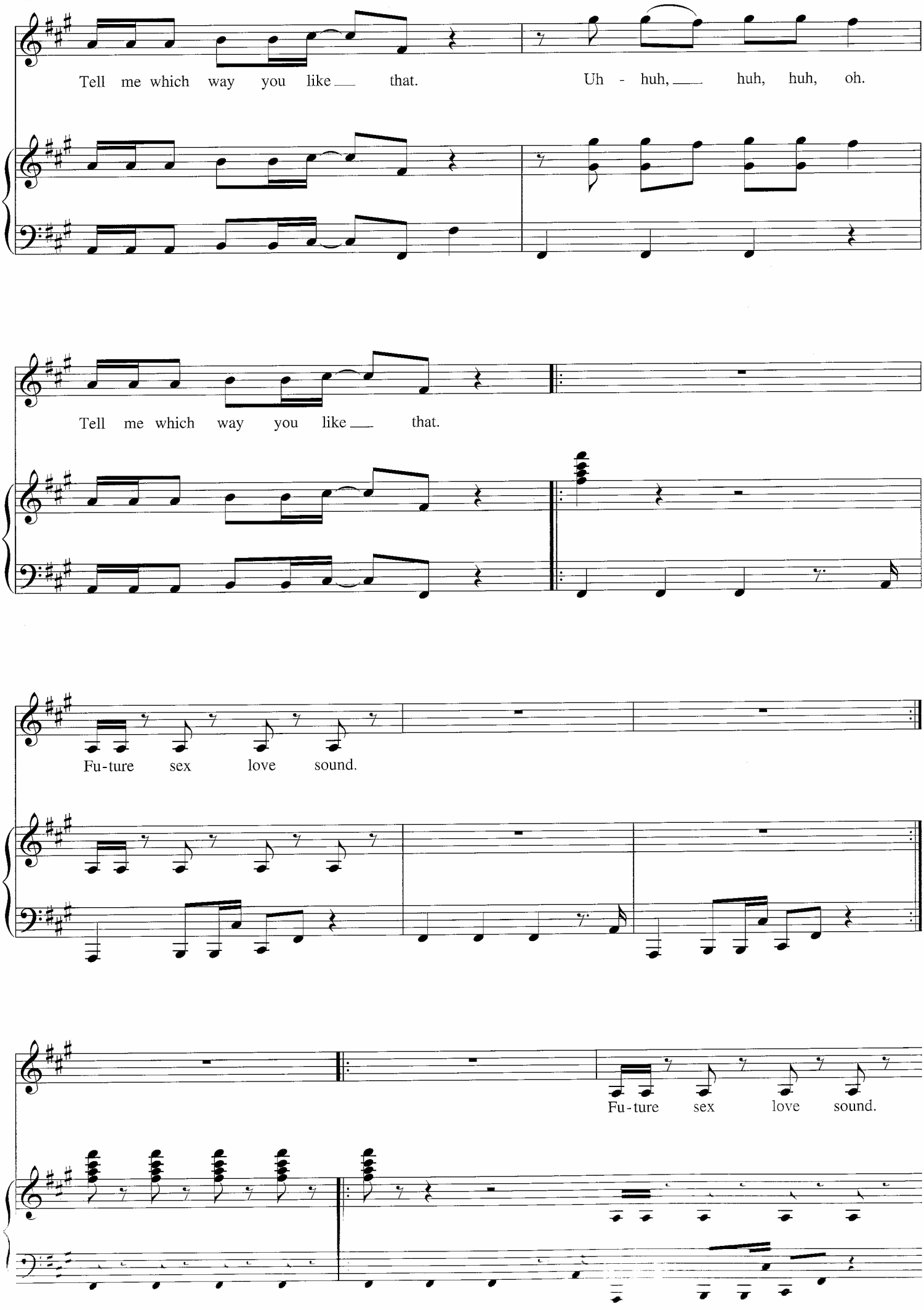

F♯m
Bm
I think she's read - y to blow. Must be my fu - ture
F♯m
G♯
4fr
sex love sound. And when it goes down,
G
F♯m
ba - by, all you got - ta do is just
tell me which way you like that. All you got - ta do is

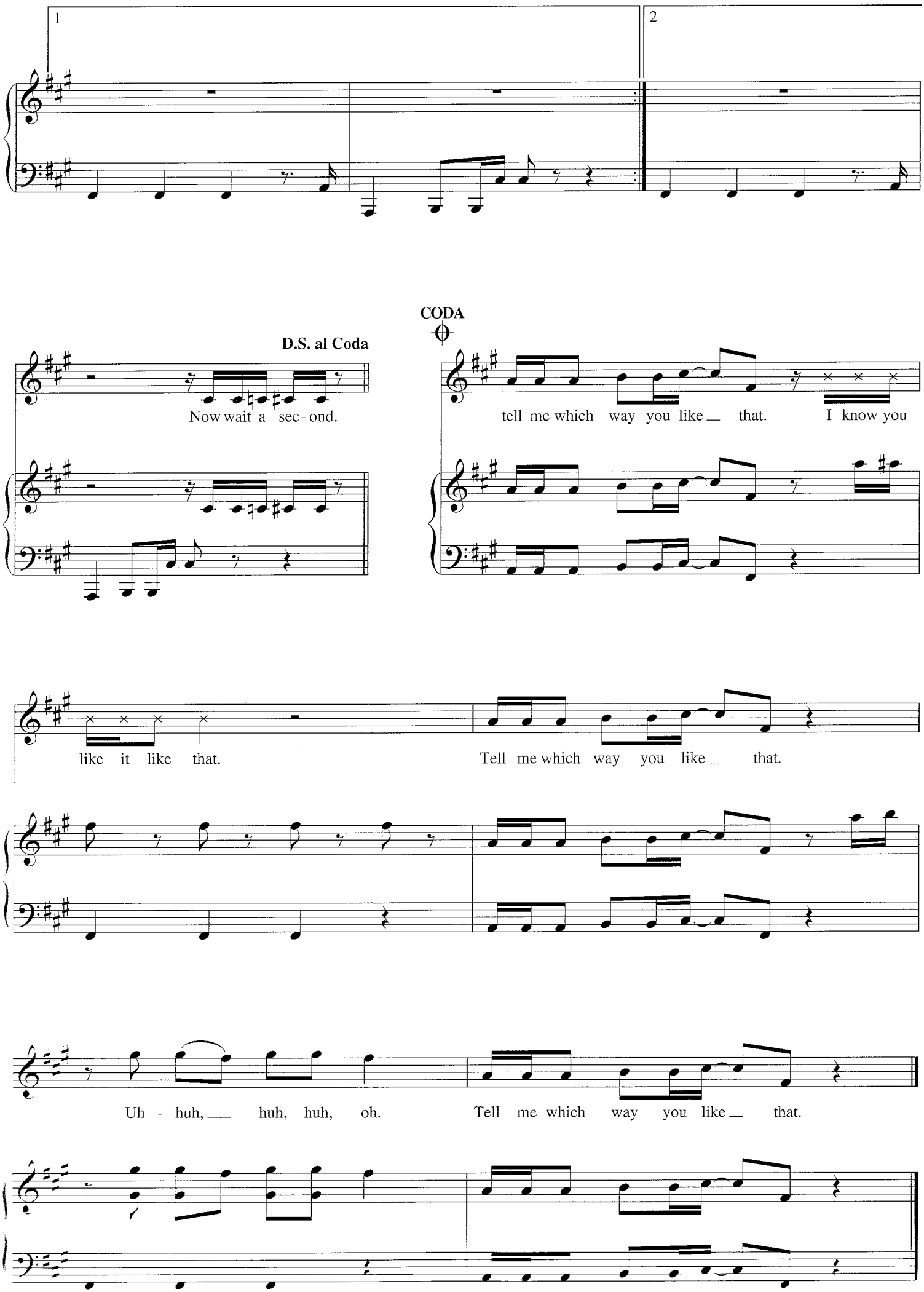

me which way you like that. Do you like it like this? Do you like it like that?
Tell me which way you like that. Uh - huh, huh, huh, oh.
Tell me which way you like that. You can't stop, ba - by.
You can't stop once you turn me on.


And your en - e - my ___ are your thoughts, ba - by,
so just let 'em go. ___
F♯
'Cause all I need is a mo - ment a - lone ___ to give ___
Bm
F♯
___ you my tone ___ and get you out of con - trol.


F♯m
F♯
Bm
And af - ter you let it in we'll be skin to skin, it's just so
F♯
F♯m
nat - u - ral.
Wait a sec - ond.
𝄋
Bm
F♯m
She's hopped up on me.
I've got her in my zone.
A
F♯m
Her bod - y's pressed up on me.
I think she's read - y to


Bm
F♯m
___ Must be my fu - ture sex love sound.
G♯
4fr
G
F♯m
And when it goes down, ba - by, all you got - ta do is just
To Coda
tell me which way you like___ that. All you got - ta do is
tell me which way you like___ that. Do you like it like this? Do you like it like that?

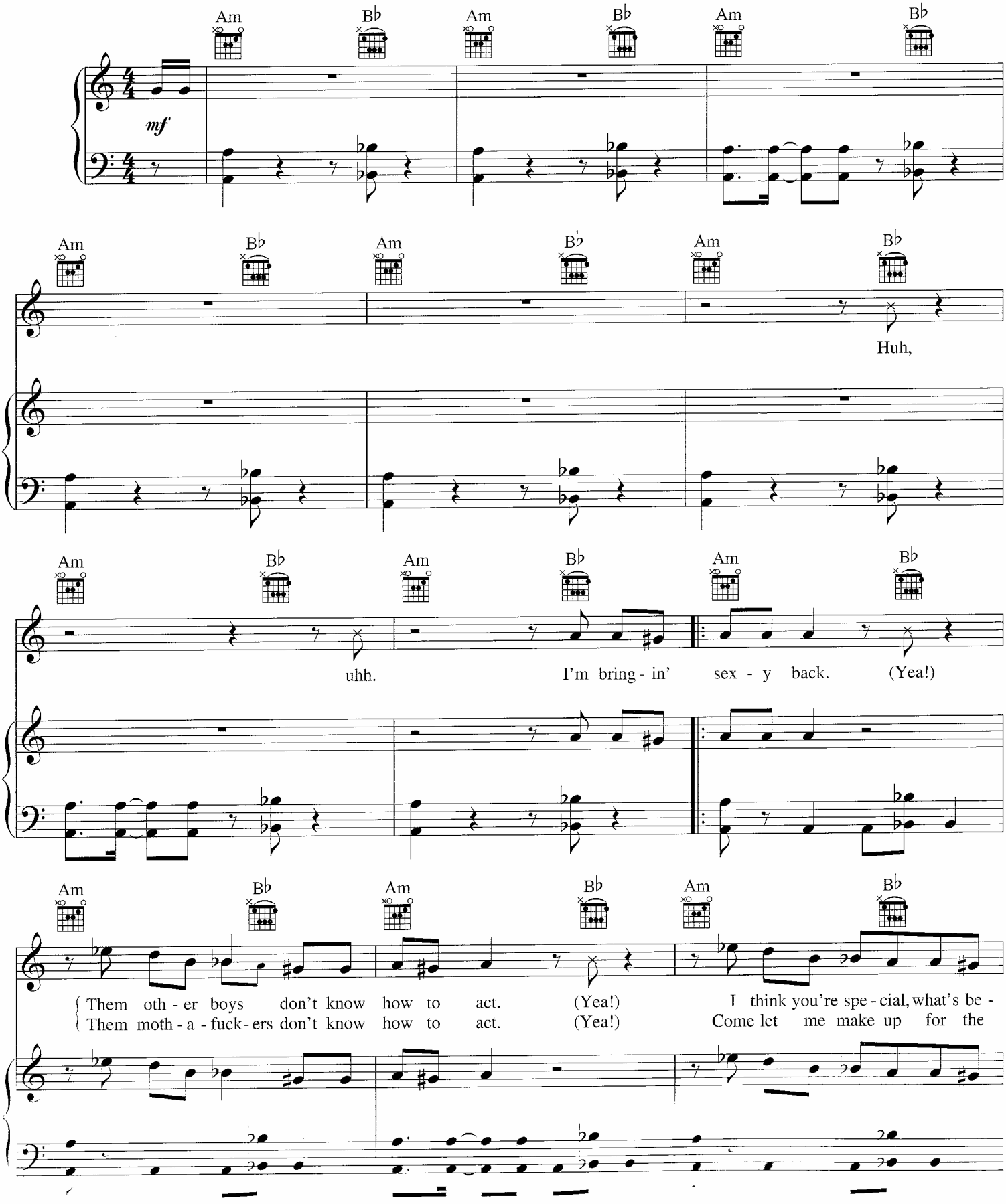

Tell me which way you like that.
Uh - huh, huh, huh, oh.
Tell me which way you like that.
Fu-ture sex love sound.
Fu-ture sex love sound.

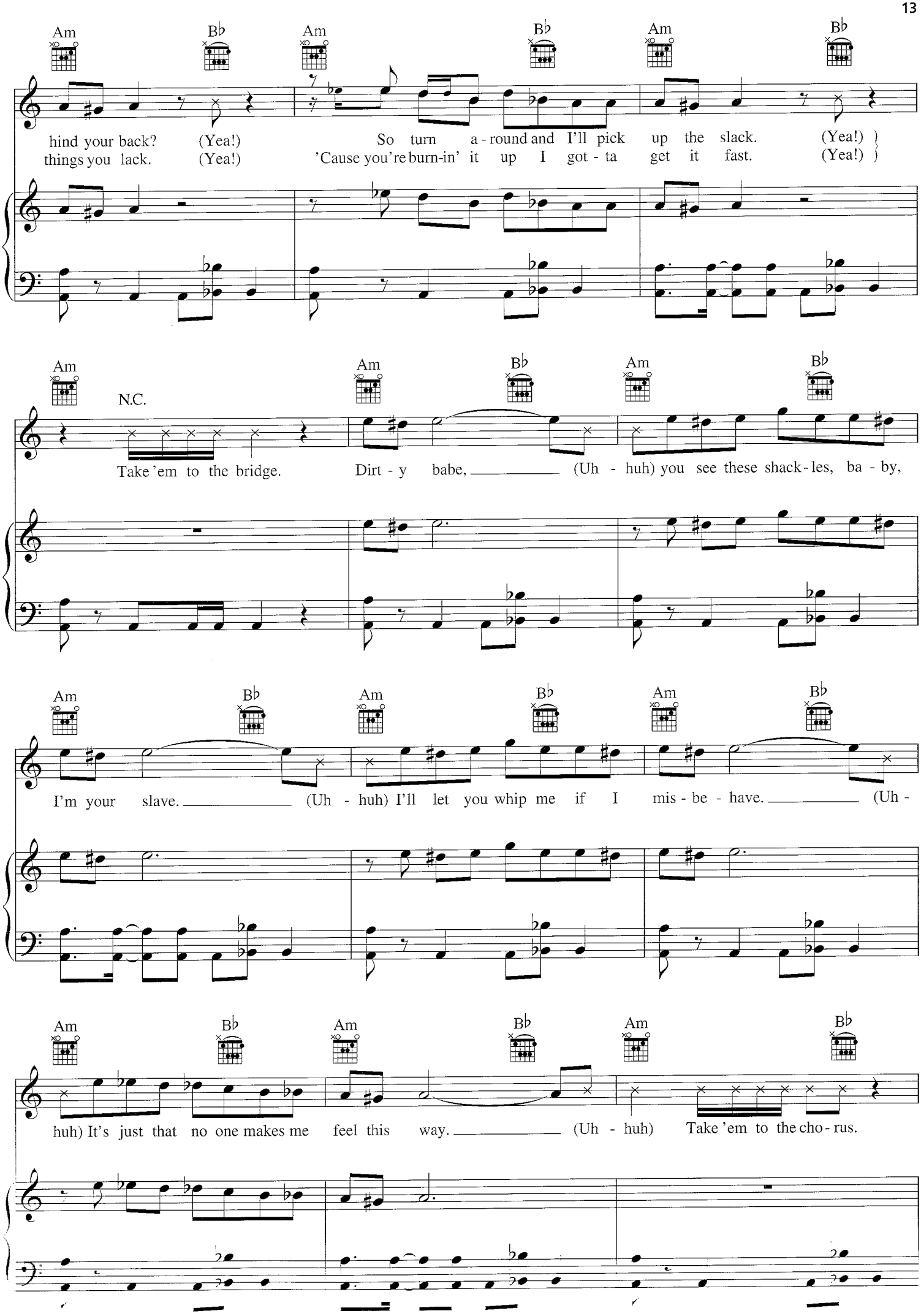

1
2
D.S. al Coda
Now wait a sec - ond.
CODA
tell me which way you like that. I know you
like it like that.
Tell me which way you like that.
Uh - huh, huh, huh, oh.
Tell me which way you like that.

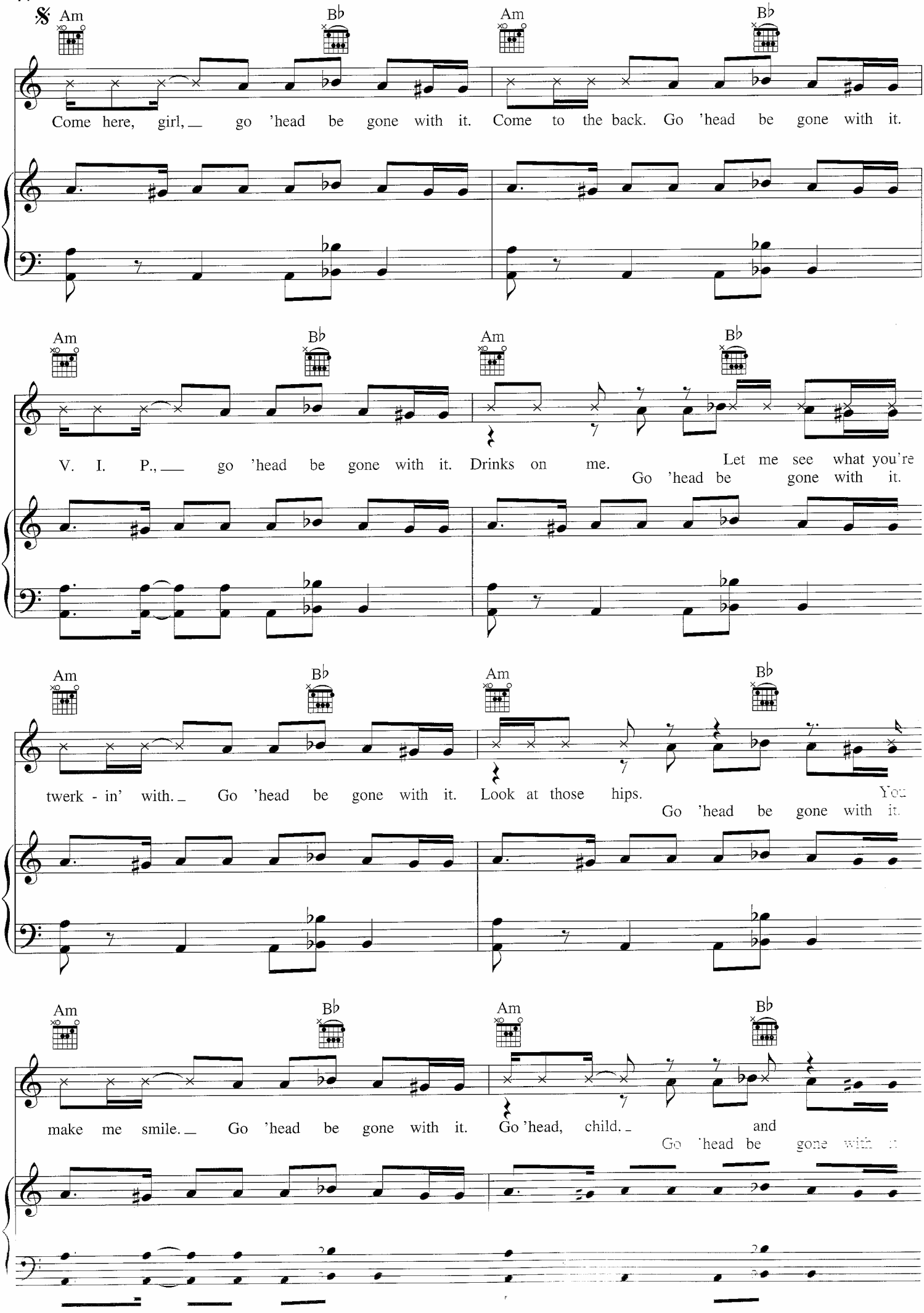
SEXYBACK

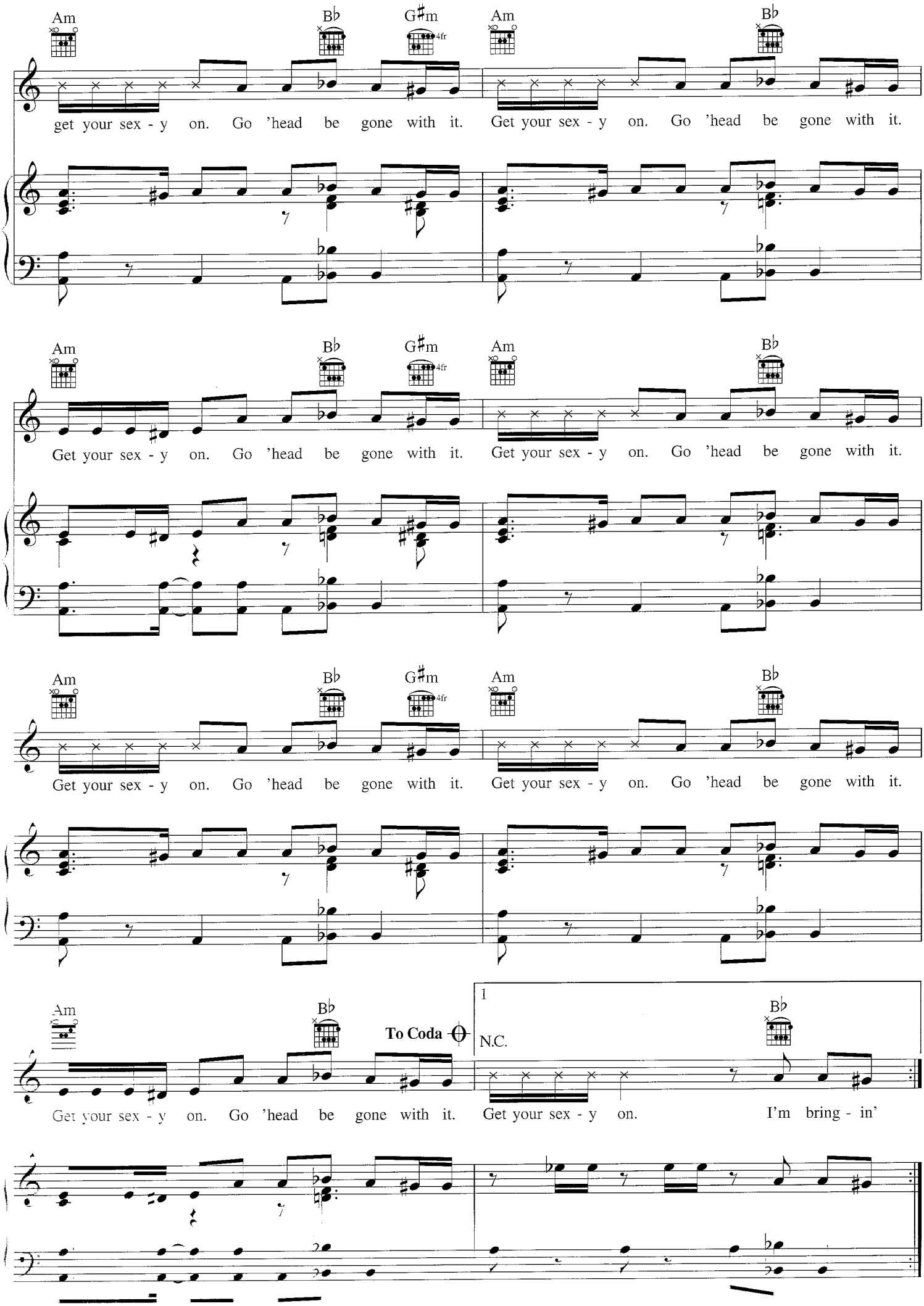
Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE,
TIM MOSLEY and NATE HILLS

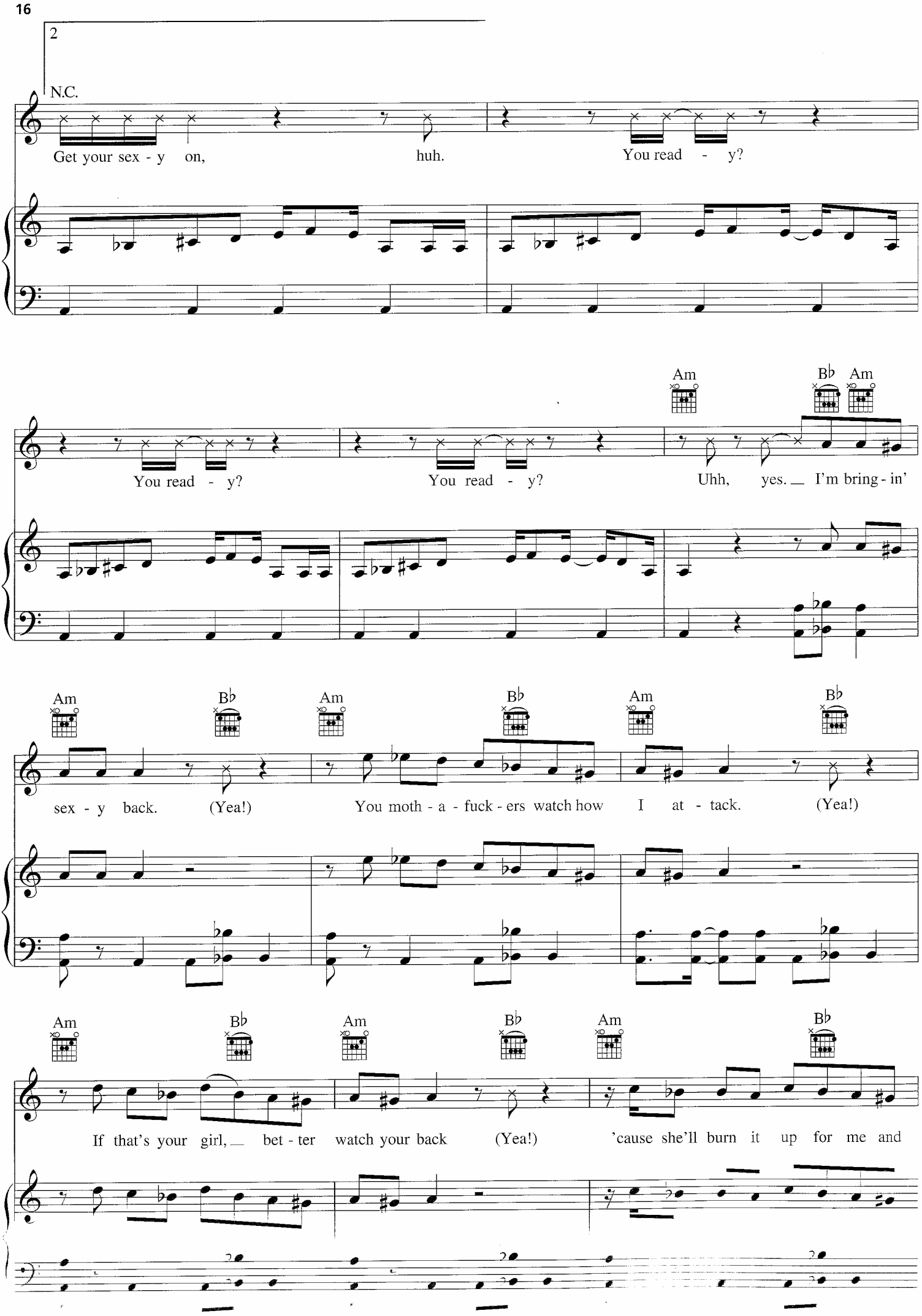
Moderate Techno

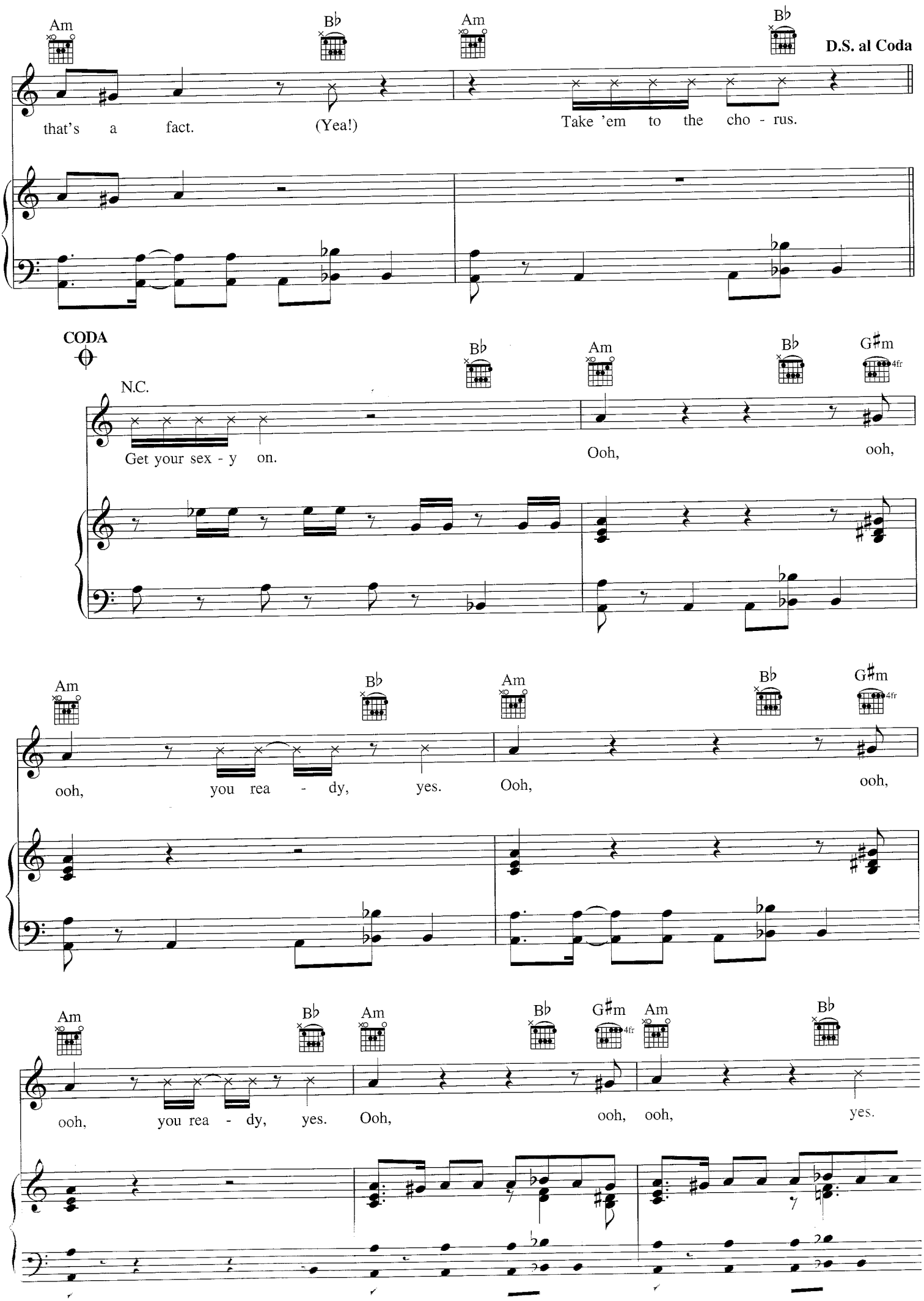


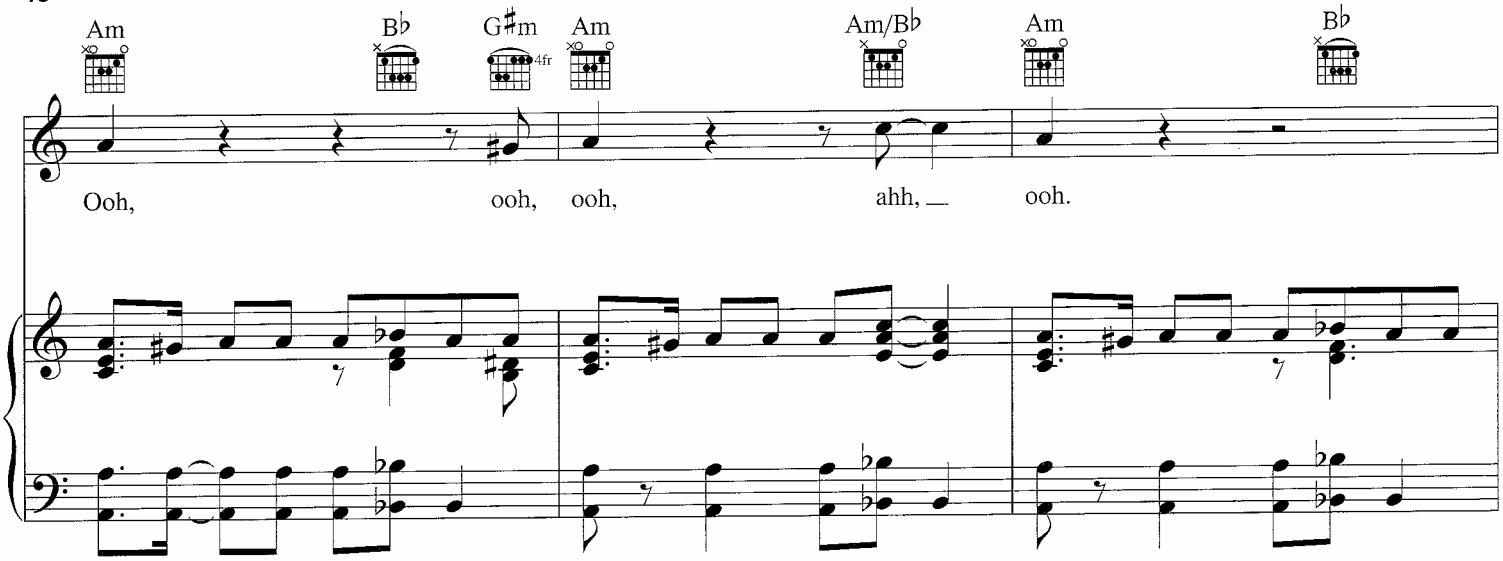

Am B♭ Am B♭ Am B♭
hind your back? (Yea!) So turn a - round and I'll pick up the slack. (Yea!)
things you lack. (Yea!) 'Cause you're burn-in' it up I got - ta get it fast. (Yea!)
Am N.C. Am B♭ Am B♭
Take 'em to the bridge. Dirt - y babe, (Uh - huh) you see these shack - les, ba - by,
Am B♭ Am B♭ Am B♭
I'm your slave. (Uh - huh) I'll let you whip me if I mis - be - have. (Uh -
Am B♭ Am B♭ Am B♭
huh) It's just that no one makes me feel this way. (Uh - huh) Take 'em to the cho - rus.

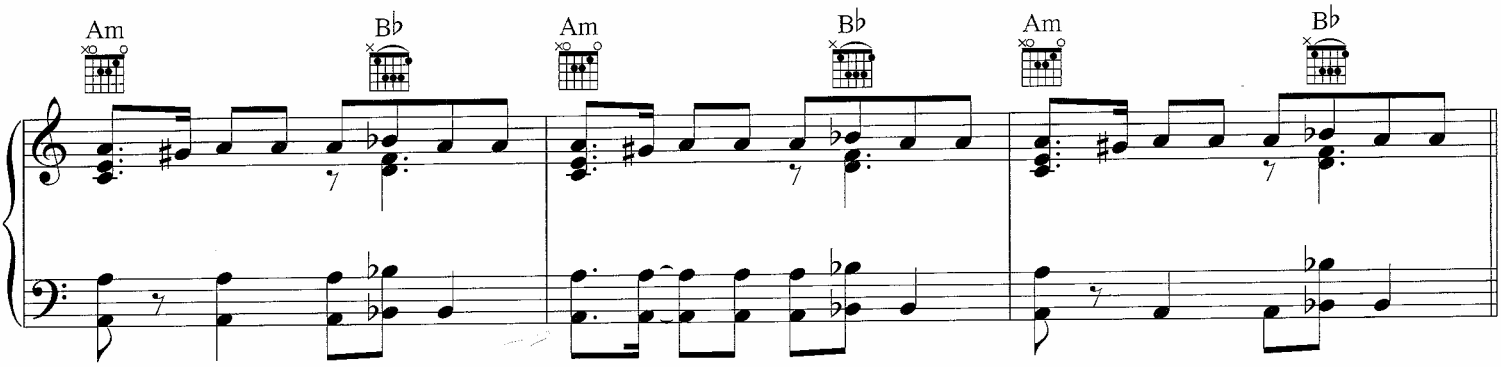

Am
B♭
Am
B♭
Come here, girl, go 'head be gone with it. Come to the back. Go 'head be gone with it.
Am
B♭
Am
B♭
V. I. P., go 'head be gone with it. Drinks on me. Let me see what you're
Go 'head be gone with it.
Am
B♭
Am
B♭
twerk - in' with. Go 'head be gone with it. Look at those hips. You
Go 'head be gone with it.
Am
B♭
Am
B♭
make me smile. Go 'head be gone with it. Go 'head, child. and
Go 'head be gone with it

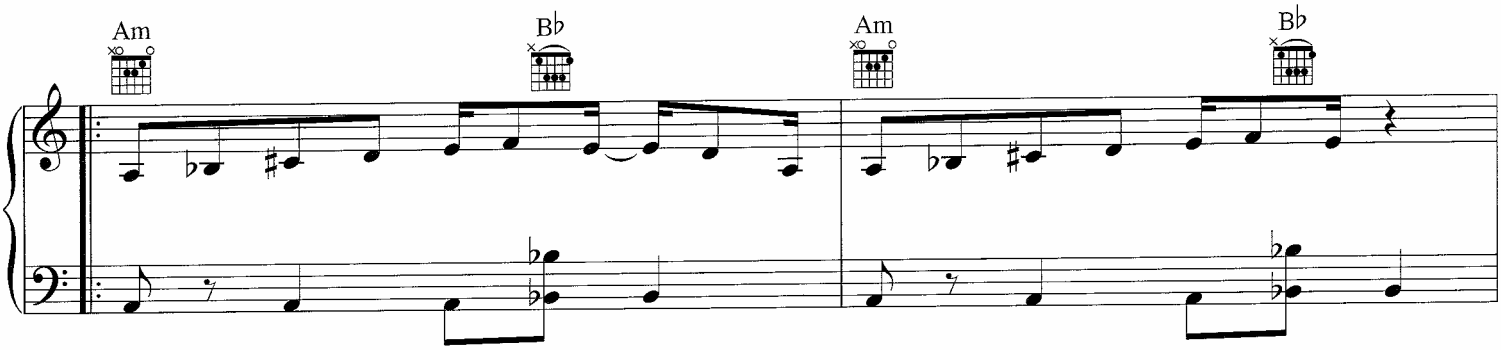

Am
B♭
G♯m
4fr
Am
B♭
get your sex - y on. Go 'head be gone with it. Get your sex - y on. Go 'head be gone with it.
Am
B♭
G♯m
4fr
Am
B♭
Get your sex - y on. Go 'head be gone with it. Get your sex - y on. Go 'head be gone with it.
Am
B♭
G♯m
4fr
Am
B♭
Get your sex - y on. Go 'head be gone with it. Get your sex - y on. Go 'head be gone with it.
Am
B♭
To Coda
1
N.C.
B♭
Get your sex - y on. Go 'head be gone with it. Get your sex - y on. I'm bring - in'

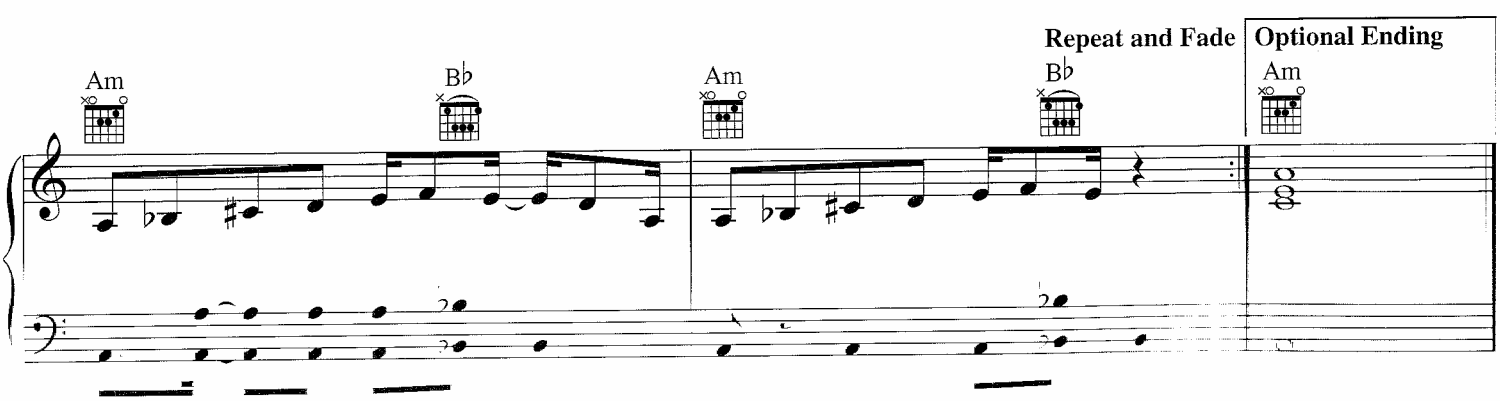

2
N.C.
Get your sex - y on, huh. You read - y?
Am Bb Am
You read - y? You read - y? Uhh, yes. I'm bring - in'
Am Bb Am Bb Am Bb
sex - y back. (Yea!) You moth - a - fuck - ers watch how I at - tack. (Yea!)
Am Bb Am Bb Am Bb
If that's your girl, bet - ter watch your back (Yea!) 'cause she'll burn it up for me and


Am
B♭
Am
B♭
D.S. al Coda
that's a fact.
(Yea!)
Take 'em to the cho - rus.
CODA
N.C.
B♭
Am
B♭
G♯m
4fr
Get your sex - y on.
Ooh,
ooh,
Am
B♭
Am
B♭
G♯m
4fr
ooh, you rea - dy, yes.
Ooh,
ooh,
Am
B♭
Am
B♭
G♯m
4fr
Am
B♭
ooh, you rea - dy, yes.
Ooh,
ooh, ooh,
yes.


Am
B♭
G♯m
4fr
Am
Am/B♭
Am
B♭
Ooh,
ooh,
ooh,
ahh,
ooh.


Am
B♭
Am
B♭
Am
B♭


Am
B♭
Am
B♭


Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
Am
B♭
Am
B♭
Am

SEXY LADIES

Let Me Talk to You (Prelude)

Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE,
TIM MOSLEY and NATE HILLS

Moderately

Am

mf

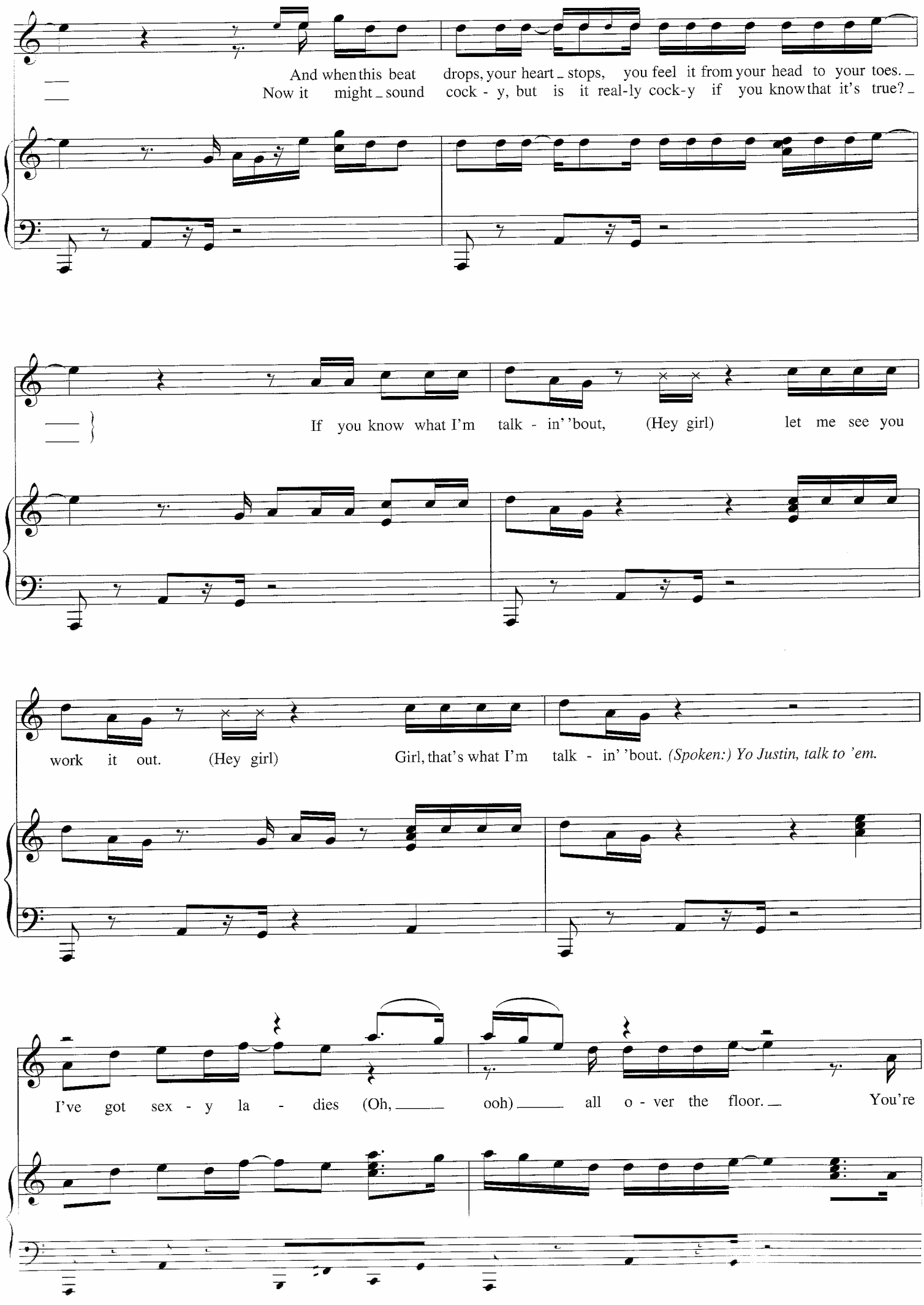
I can tell you want a drink, girl, you ain't got-ta wor-ry no more.
girl-y from up - town who's wait-in' just to ca-ter to me.

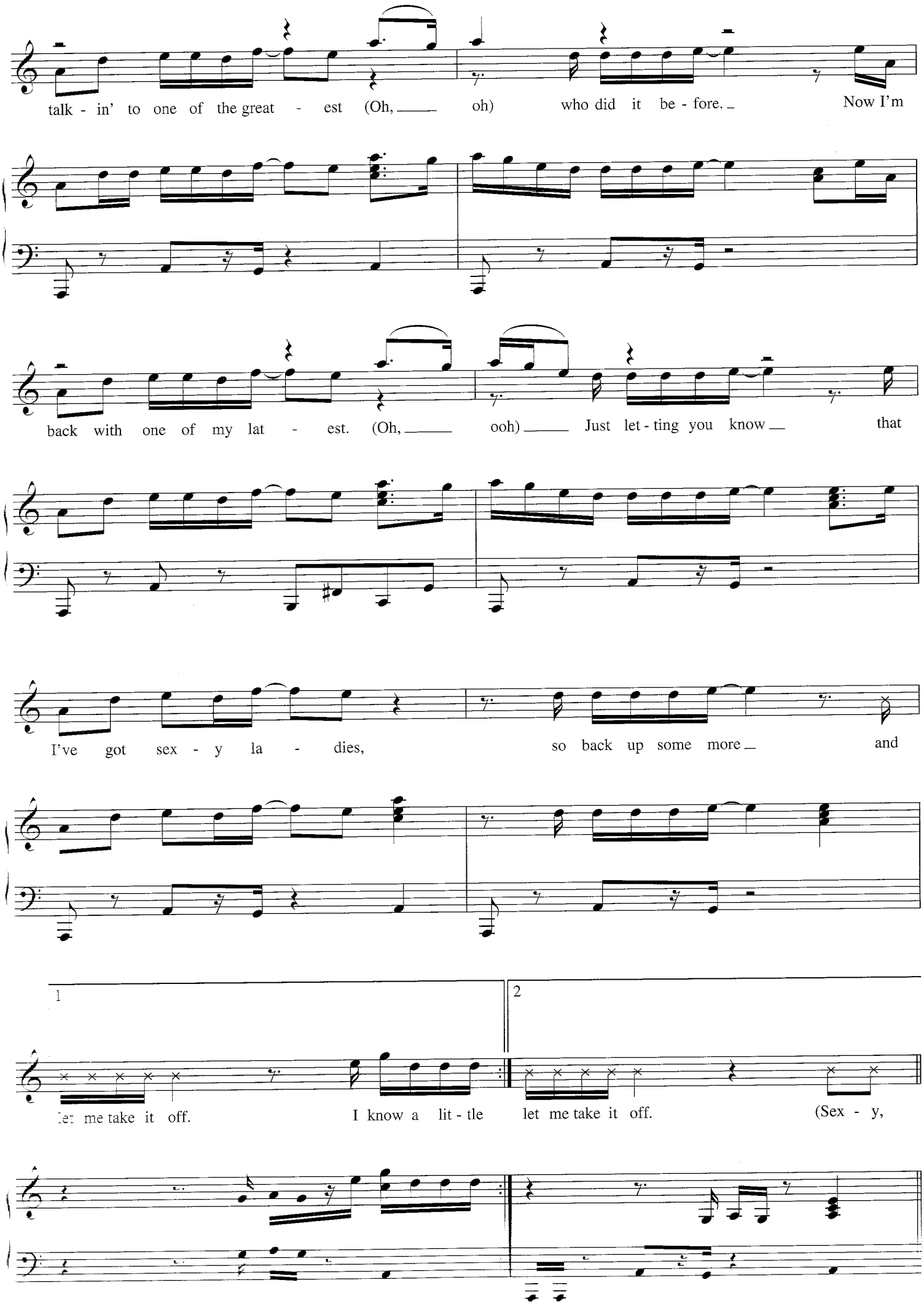
They keep my bot-tles cold and they pop 'em as soon as I walk in the door.
I know a lit-tle Bet-ty from down - town that-'ll do an-y-thing that I please.

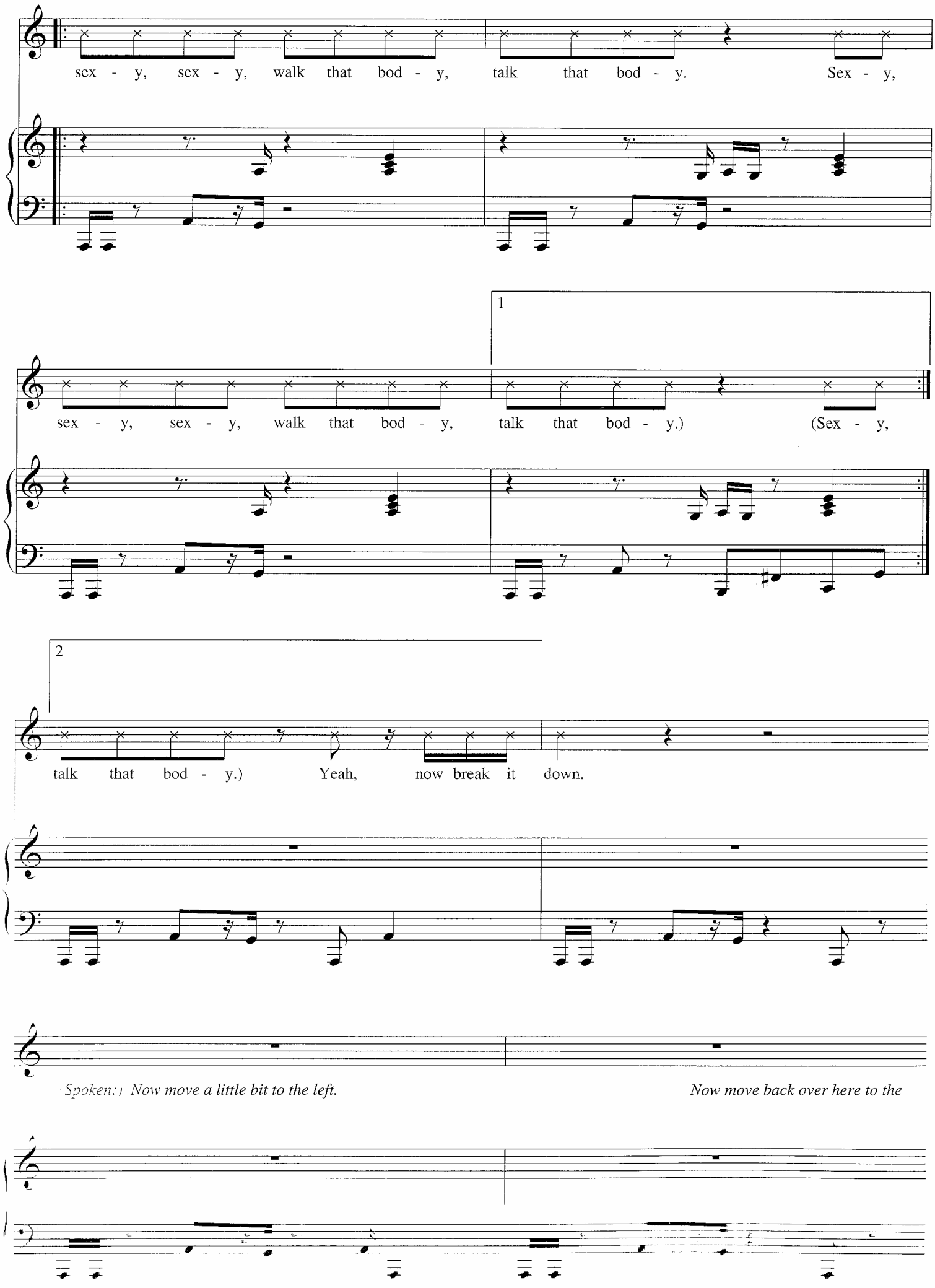
These dudes don't know me from Ad-am and Eve, that's why they can't mess up my flow.
All, my p - peo-ple, they dance 'round when they hear me rock-in' the groove.

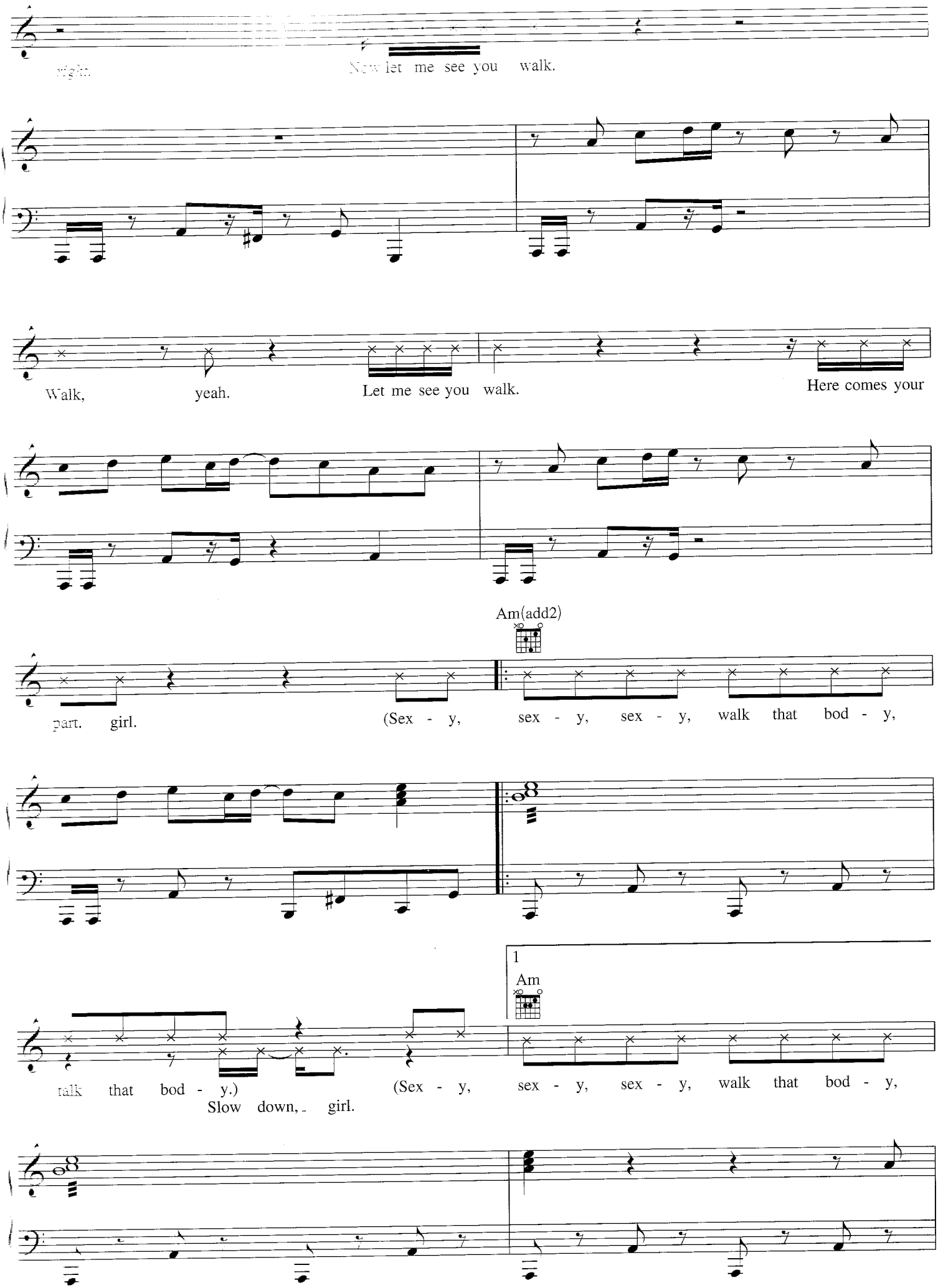
* Recorded a half step lower.

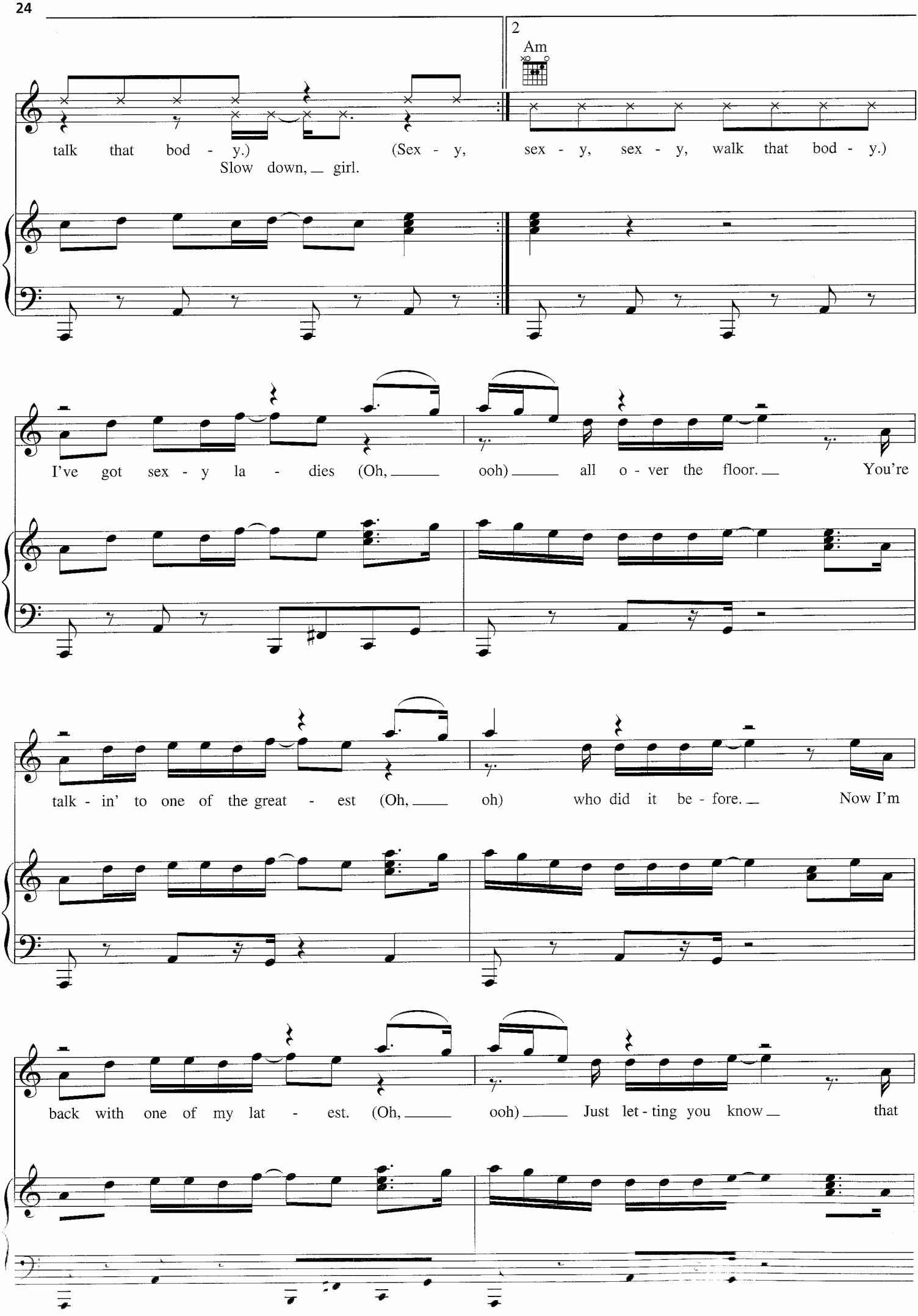
Copyright © 2006 by Dominio Entertainment, Inc., Tennman Tunes, WB Music Corp., Virginia Beach Music, W.B.M. Music Corp. and Danjahandz Muzik
All Rights for Tennman Tunes Admin. Inter... by Dominio Entertainment, Inc.
All Rights for Virginia Beach Music Admin. Inter... by WB Music Corp.
All Rights for Danjahandz Muzik Admin. Inter... by W.B.M. Music Corp.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

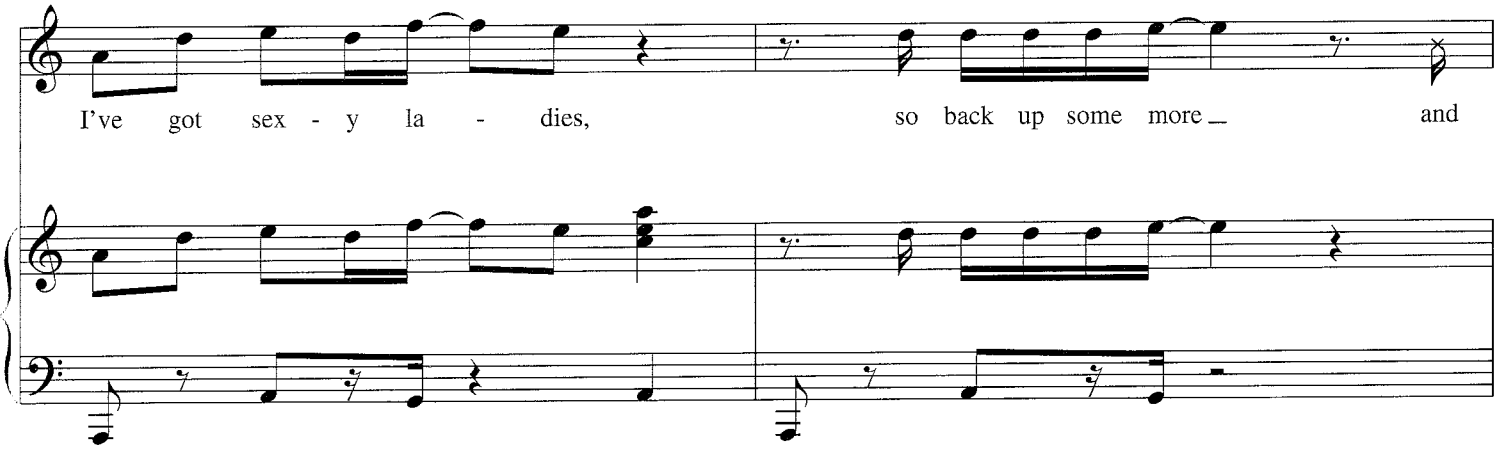

And when this beat drops, your heart _ stops, you feel it from your head to your toes. _
Now it might _ sound cock - y, but is it real-ly cock-y if you know that it's true? _
If you know what I'm talk - in' 'bout, (Hey girl) let me see you
work it out. (Hey girl) Girl, that's what I'm talk - in' 'bout. (Spoken:) Yo Justin, talk to 'em.
I've got sex - y la - dies (Oh, _____ ooh) _____ all o - ver the floor. _ You're

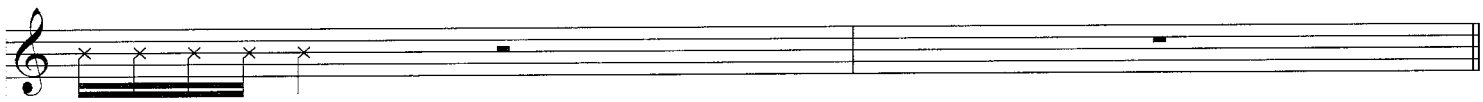

talk - in' to one of the great - est (Oh, ___ oh) who did it be - fore. _ Now I'm
back with one of my lat - est. (Oh, ___ ooh) ___ Just let - ting you know __ that
I've got sex - y la - dies, so back up some more _ and
1
2
let me take it off. I know a lit - tle let me take it off. (Sex - y,

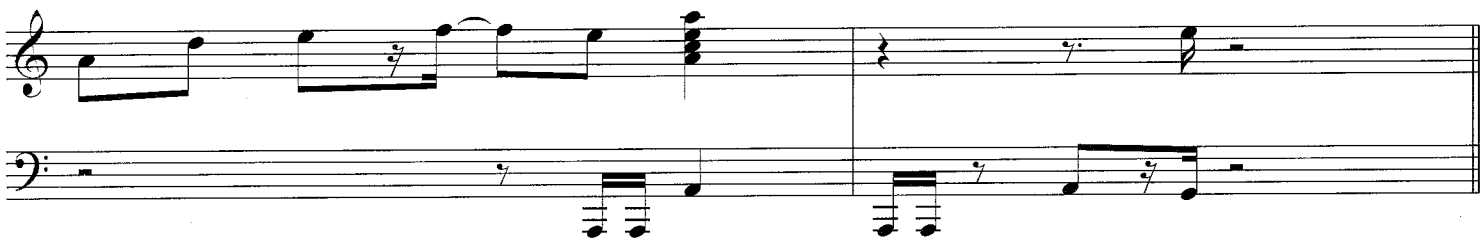

sex - y, sex - y, walk that bod - y, talk that bod - y. Sex - y,
1
sex - y, sex - y, walk that bod - y, talk that bod - y.) (Sex - y,
2
talk that bod - y.) Yeah, now break it down.
(Spoken:) Now move a little bit to the left.
Now move back over here to the


right.
Now let me see you walk.
Walk, yeah.
Let me see you walk.
Here comes your
part. girl.
Am(add2)
(Sex - y, sex - y, sex - y, walk that bod - y,
talk that bod - y.)
Slow down, girl.
1
Am
(Sex - y, sex - y, sex - y, walk that bod - y,

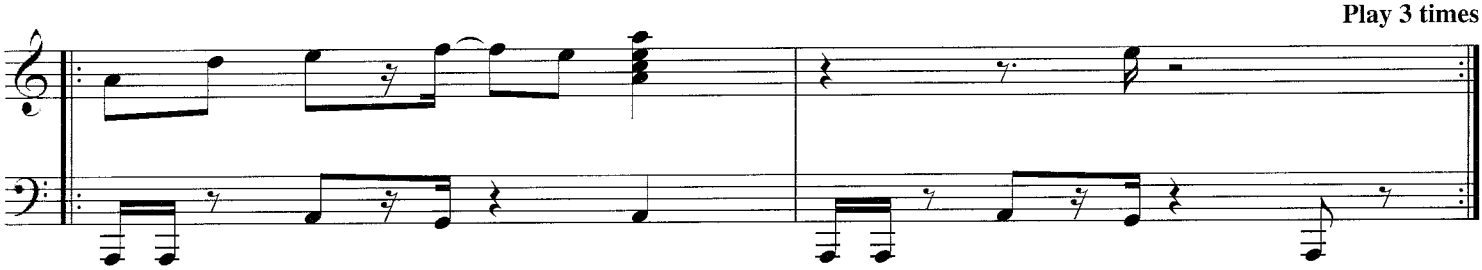

2
Am
talk that bod - y.) (Sex - y, sex - y, sex - y, walk that bod - y.)
Slow down, girl.
I've got sex - y la - dies (Oh, ooh) all o - ver the floor. You're
talk - in' to one of the great - est (Oh, oh) who did it be - fore. Now I'm
back with one of my lat - est. (Oh, ooh) Just let - ting you know that

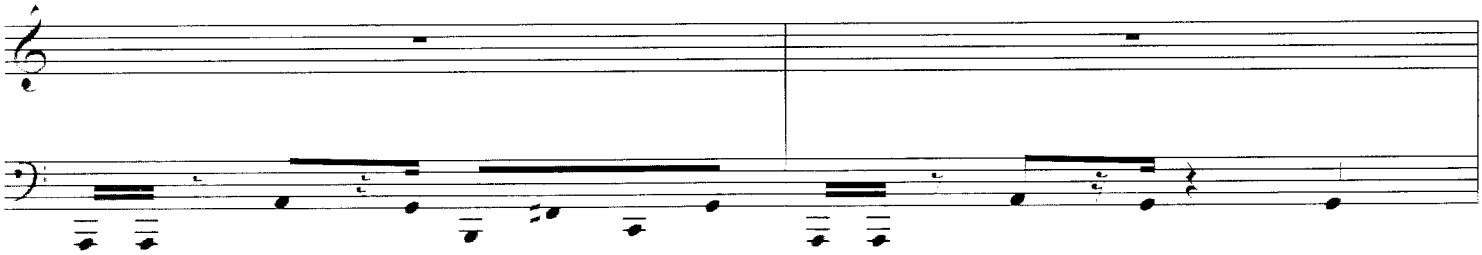


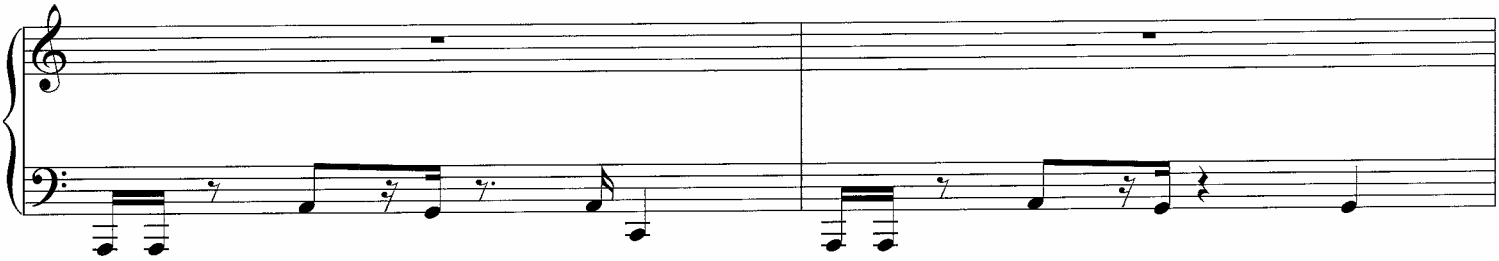


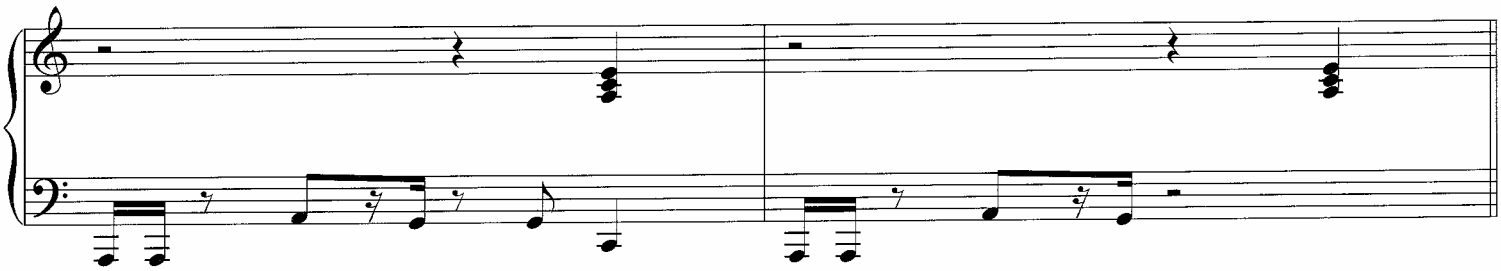


Play 3 times

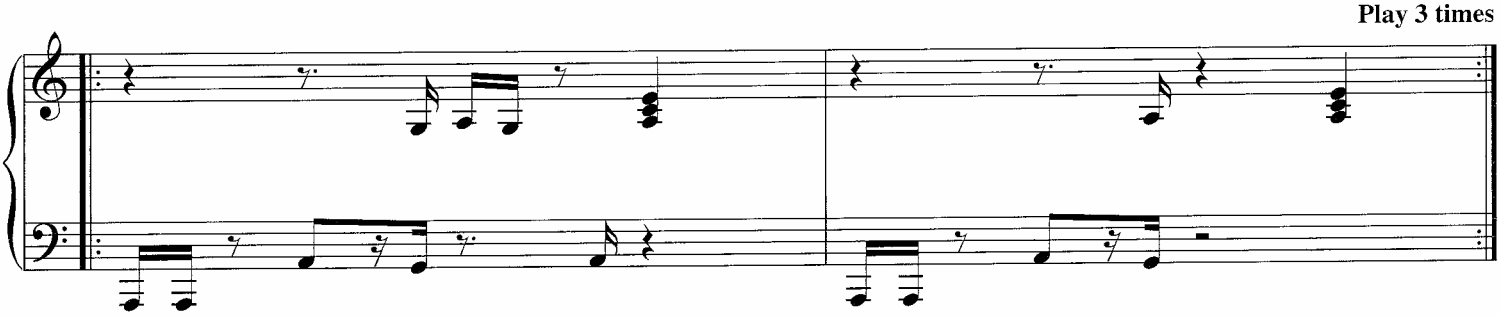


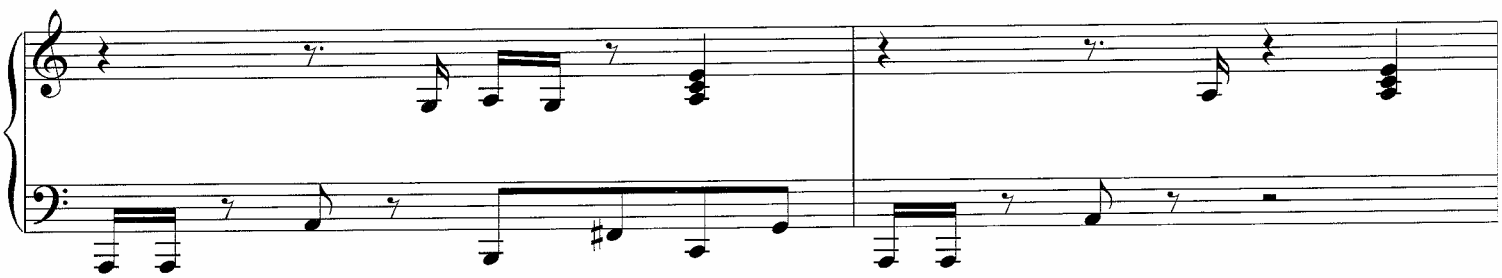




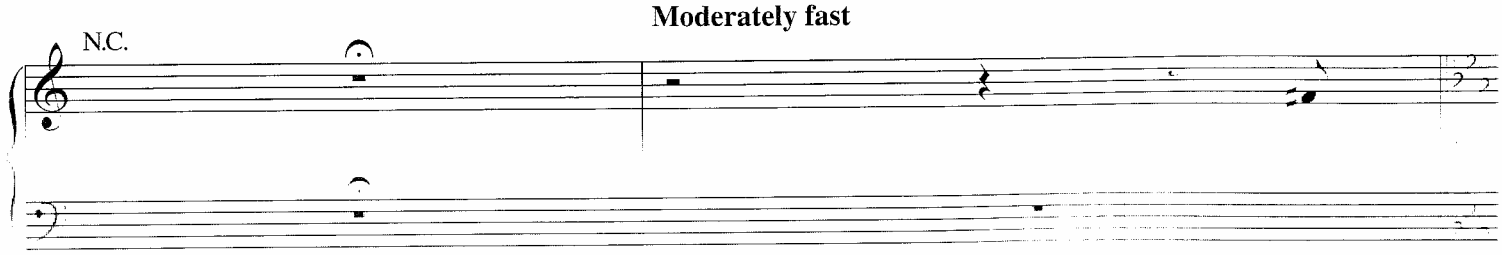


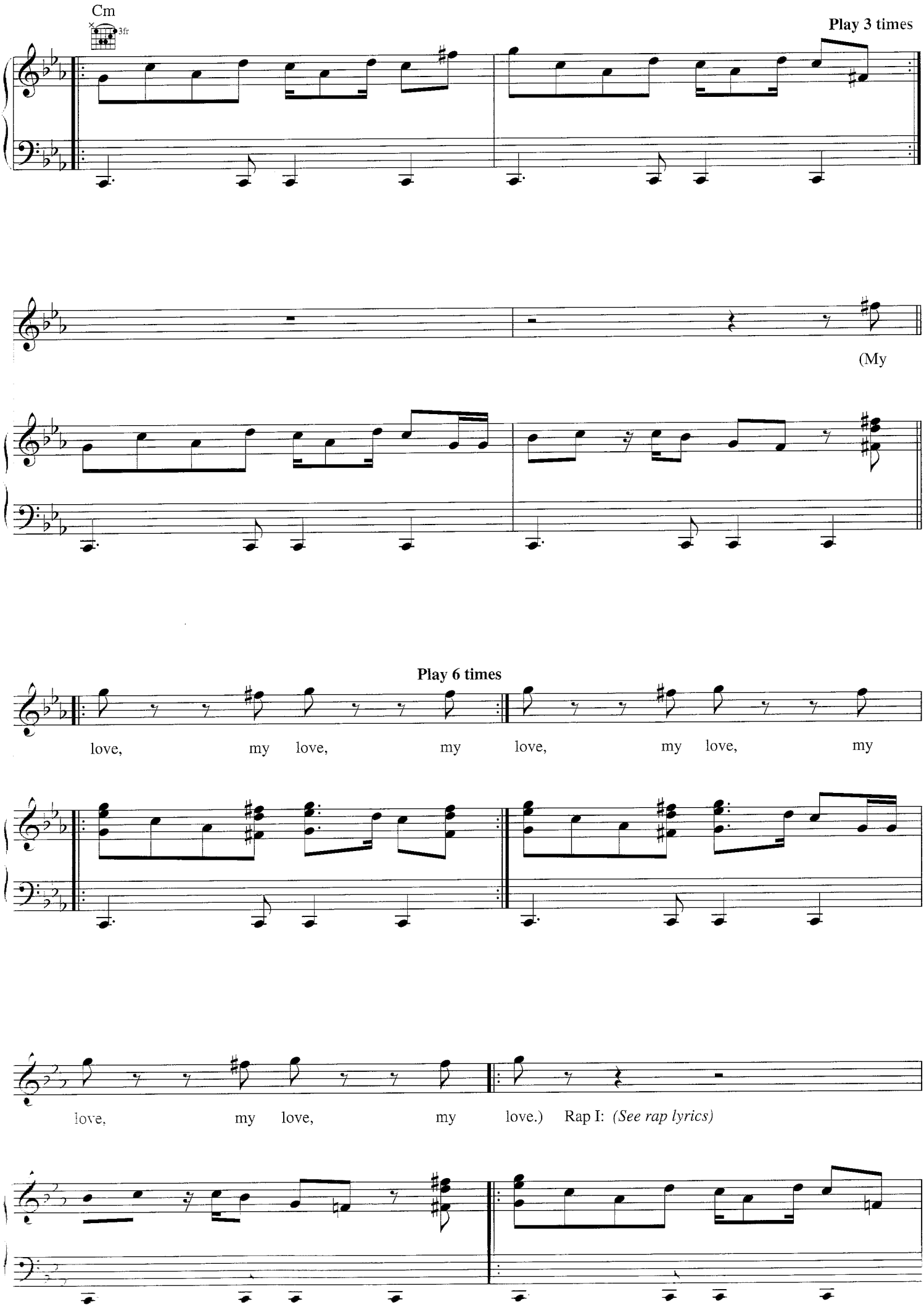
Play 3 times

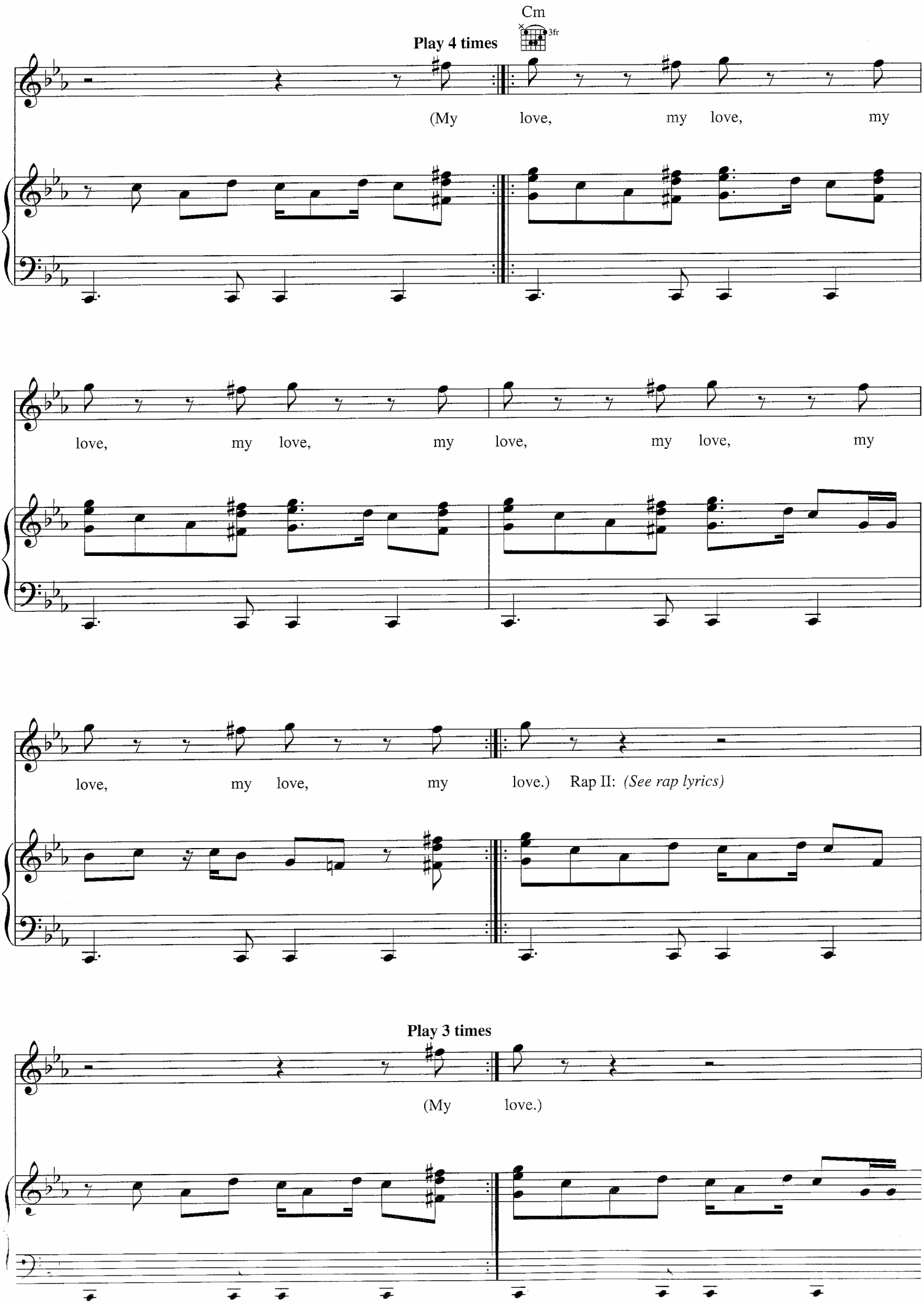


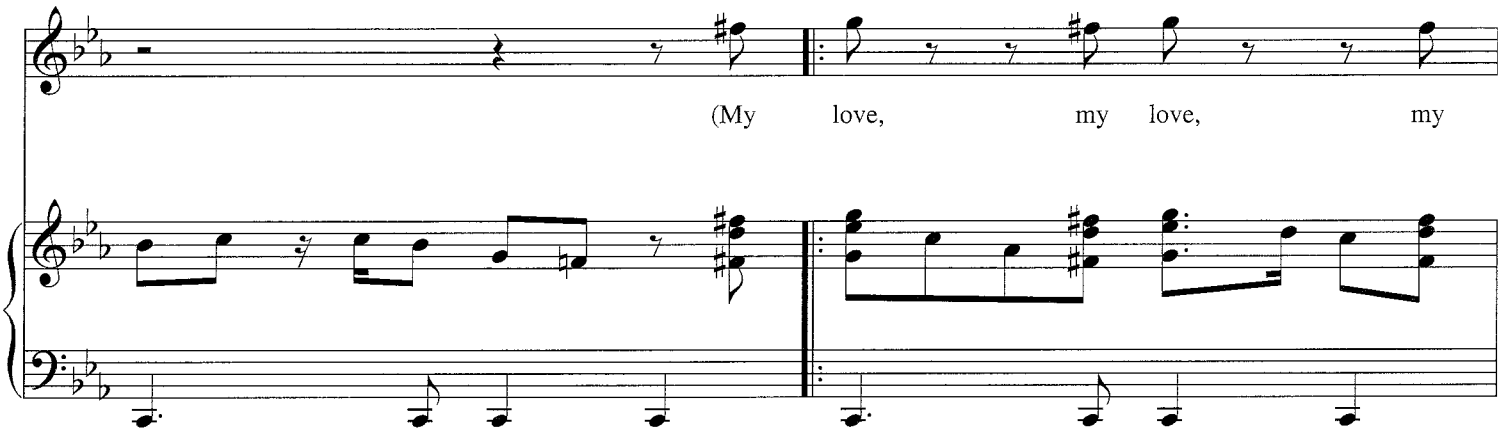


Moderately fast

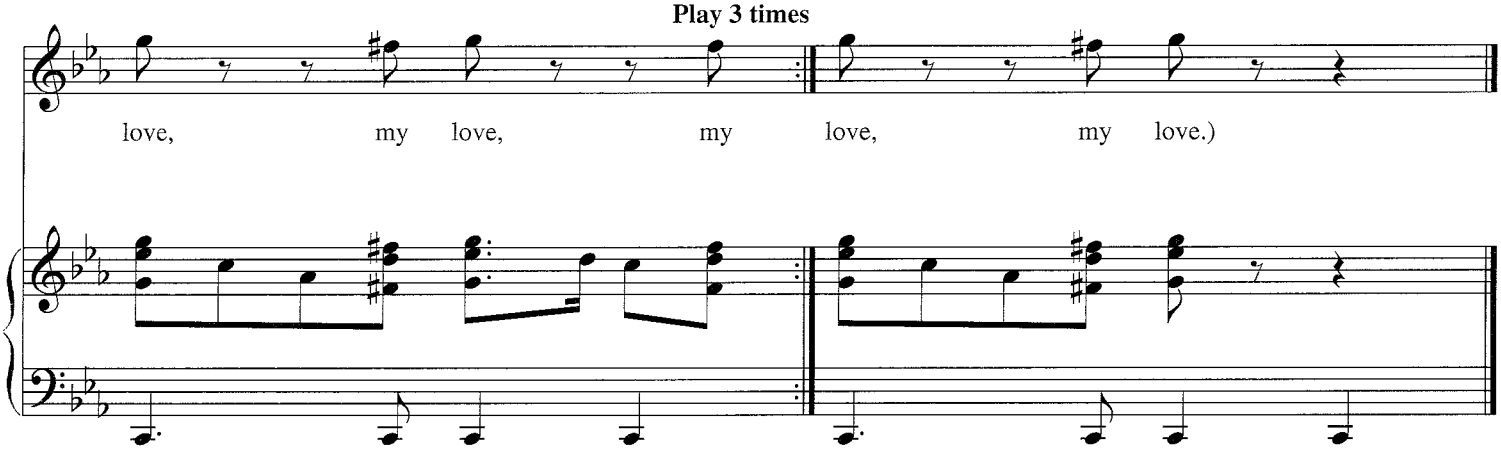



Cm
3fr
Play 3 times
(My
Play 6 times
love, my love, my love, my love, my
love, my love, my love.) Rap I: (See rap lyrics)


Cm
3fr
Play 4 times
(My love, my love, my
love, my love, my love, my
love, my love, my love.) Rap II: (See rap lyrics)
Play 3 times
(My love.)



Play 3 times



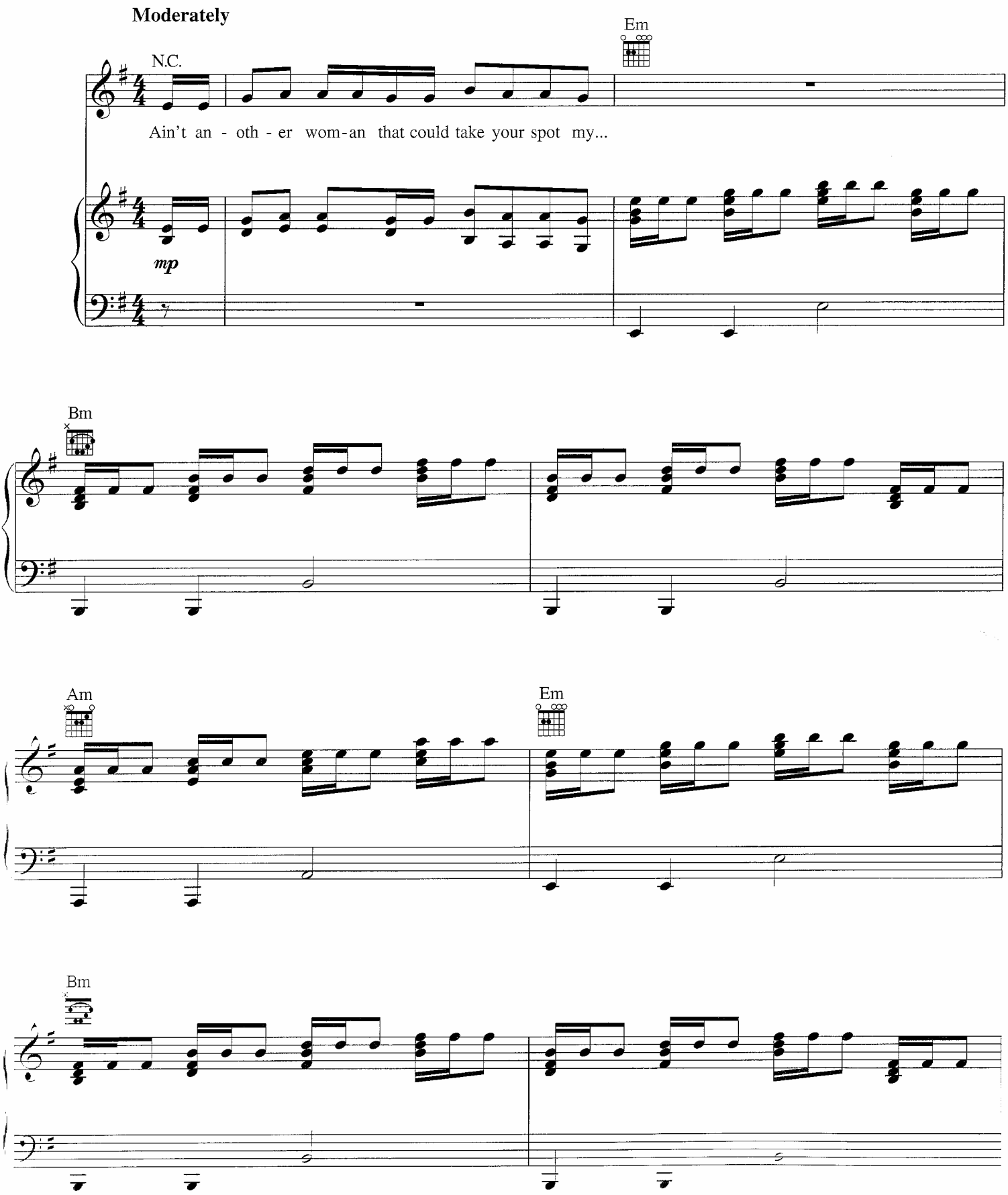
Rap Lyrics

Rap I: I love the way you standin'.
Lips look so sweet, like cotton candy.
That don't mean you gotta stop dancin',
'Cause the way that you move is so demandin'.
Let's put it on cruise control.
Let me take you to the crib, let me ease your soul.
I'm gonna take it nice and slow,
But first, let me, let me, let me talk to her.

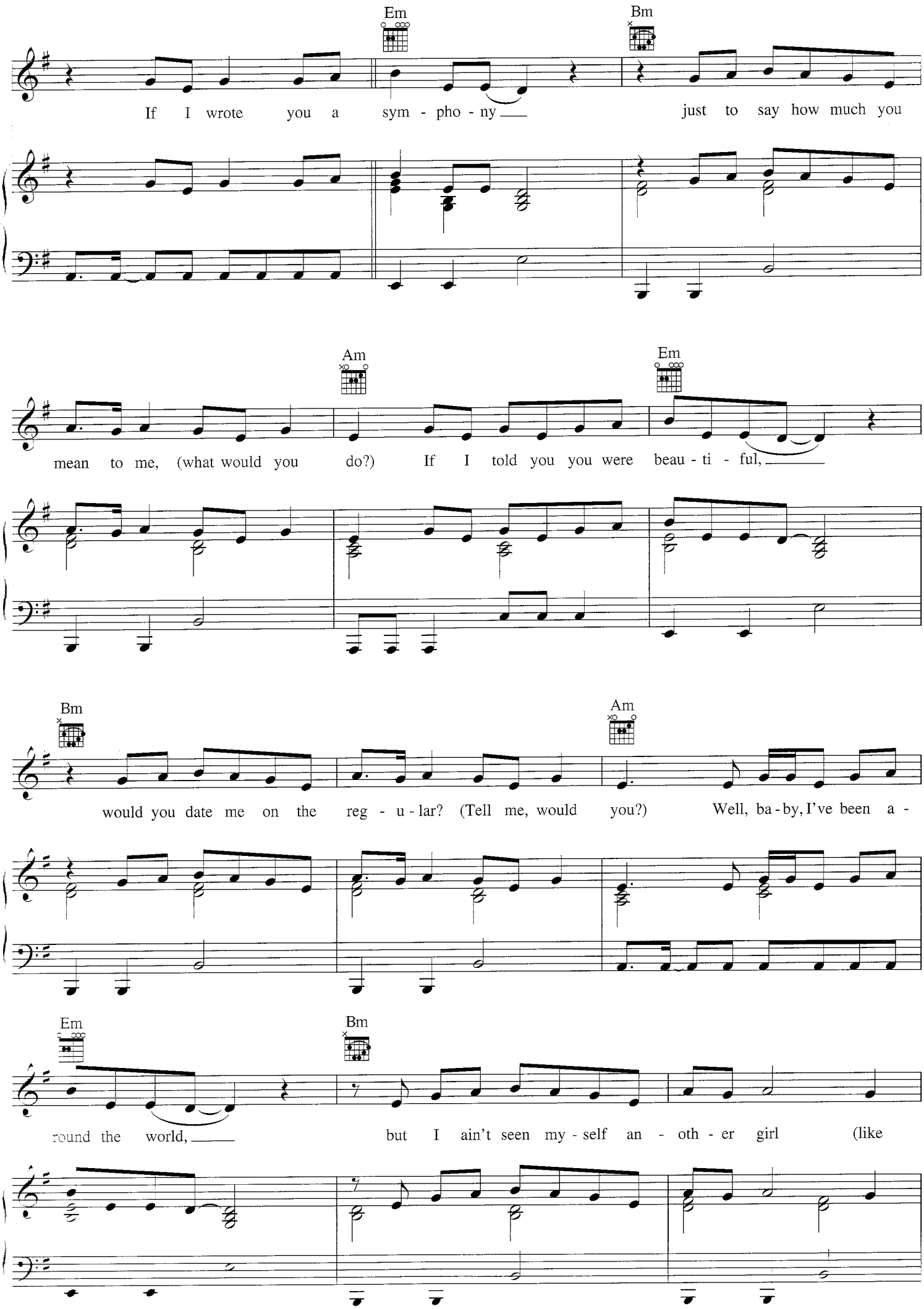
Rap II: Walk into my great place, cozy,
I'm glad you came. Let's make a toast to...
Let me make an indecent proposal,
Let me take you to the back and do what we supposed to.
Let's take a trip to Dubai.
You can be the investigator, I'm your private eye.
You know I want a piece of that pie,
But first, let me, let me, let me talk to her.

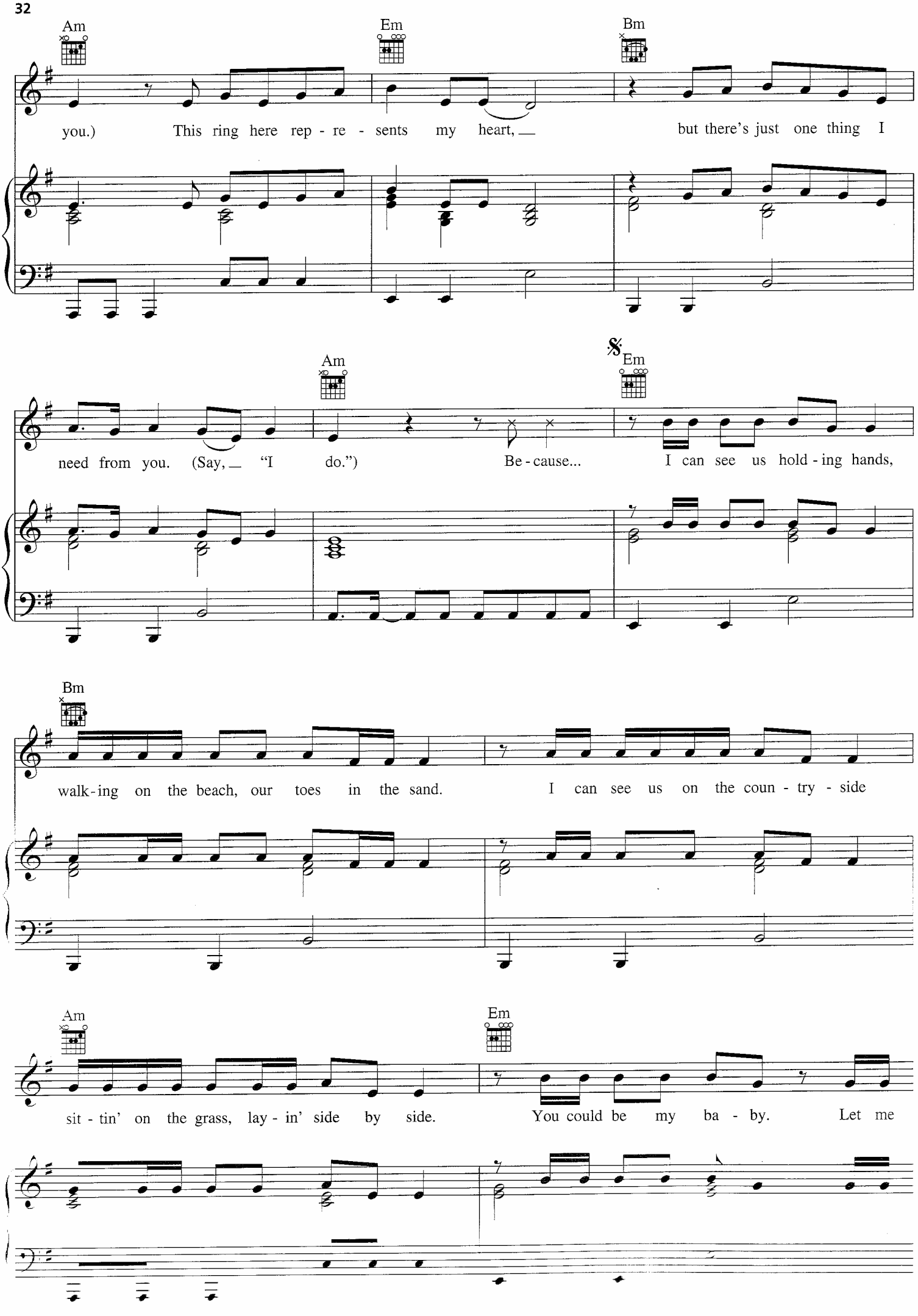
MY LOVE

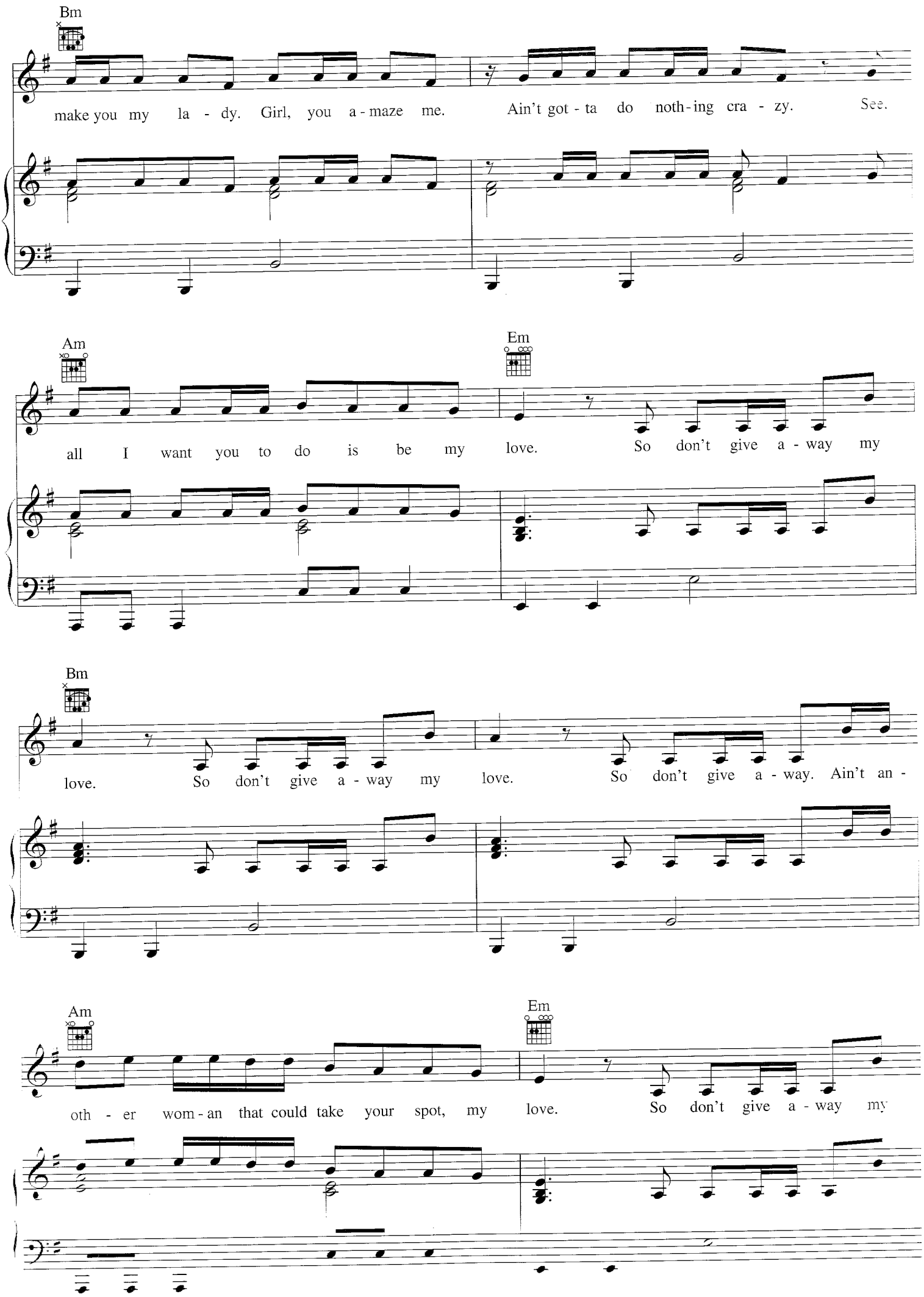
Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE,
TIM MOSLEY, NATE HILLS and CLIFFORD HARRIS

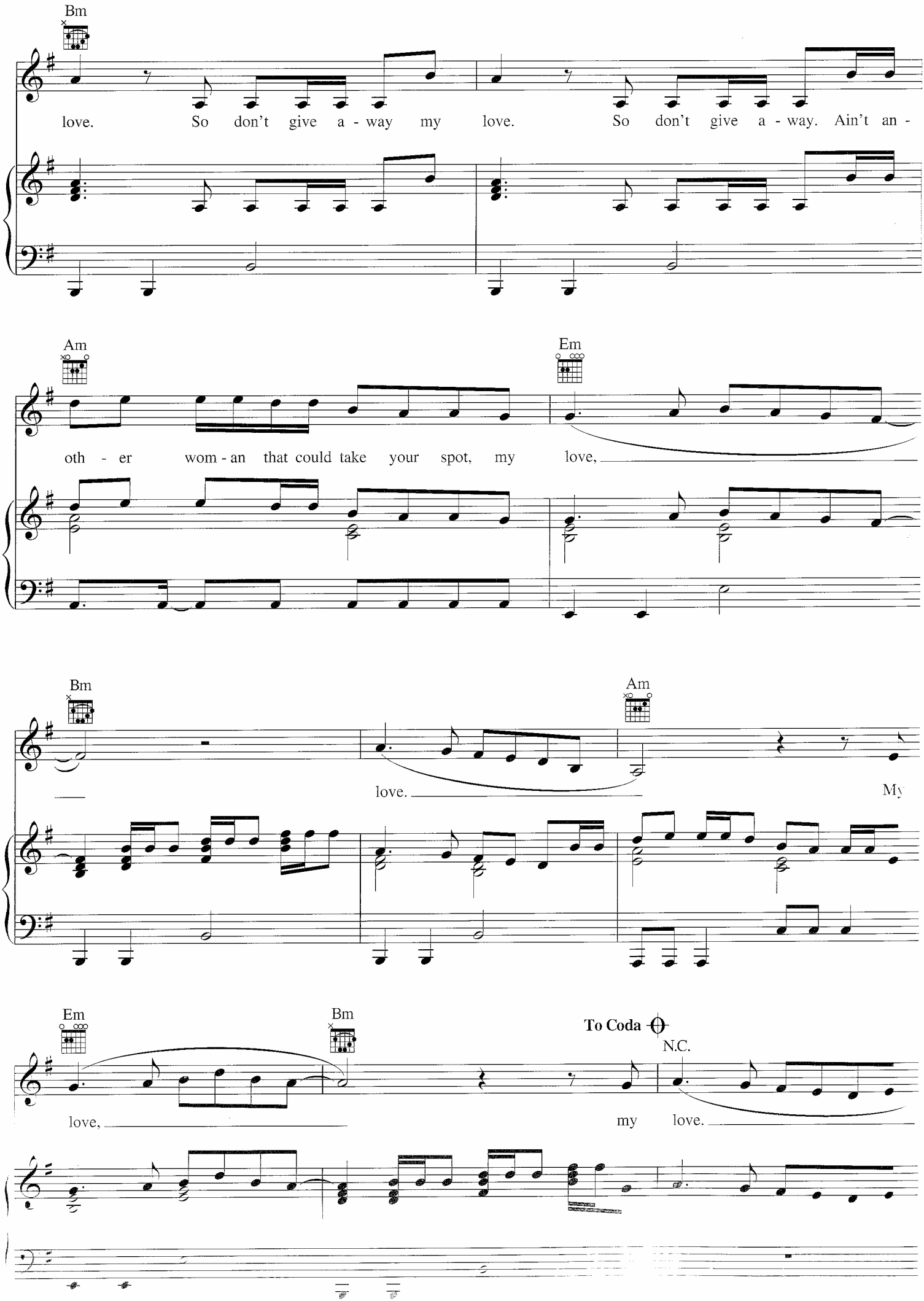


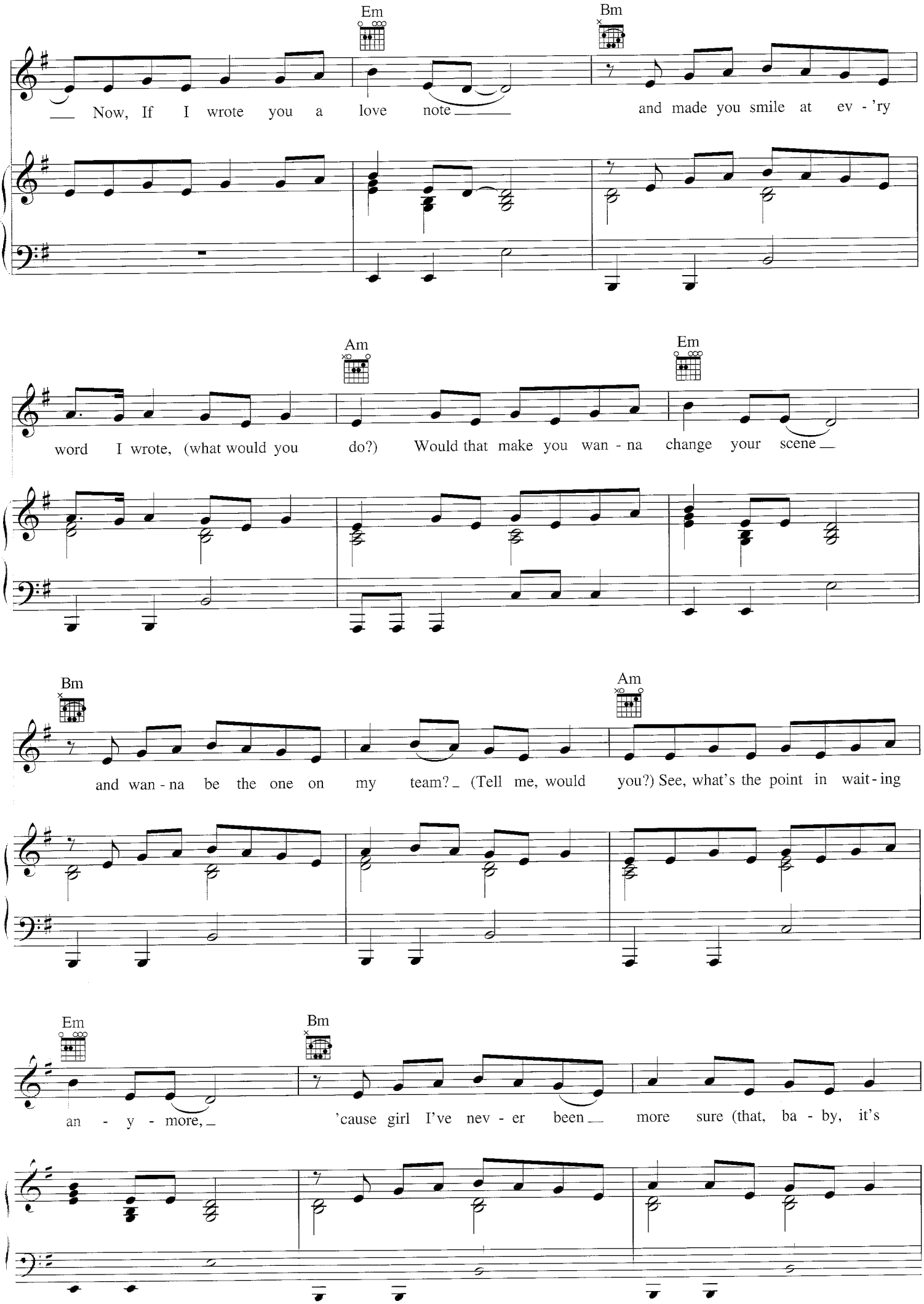
Copyright © 2006 by Bumaa Bmerchasez Inc., Tennman Tunes, WB Music Corp., Virginia Beach Publishing Corp. and Chrysalis Songs
All Rights for Tennman Tunes Administered by Bumaa Bmerchasez Inc.
All Rights for Virginia Beach Publishing Administered by WB Music Corp.
All Rights for Chrysalis Songs Administered by Chrysalis Music Group, Inc.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

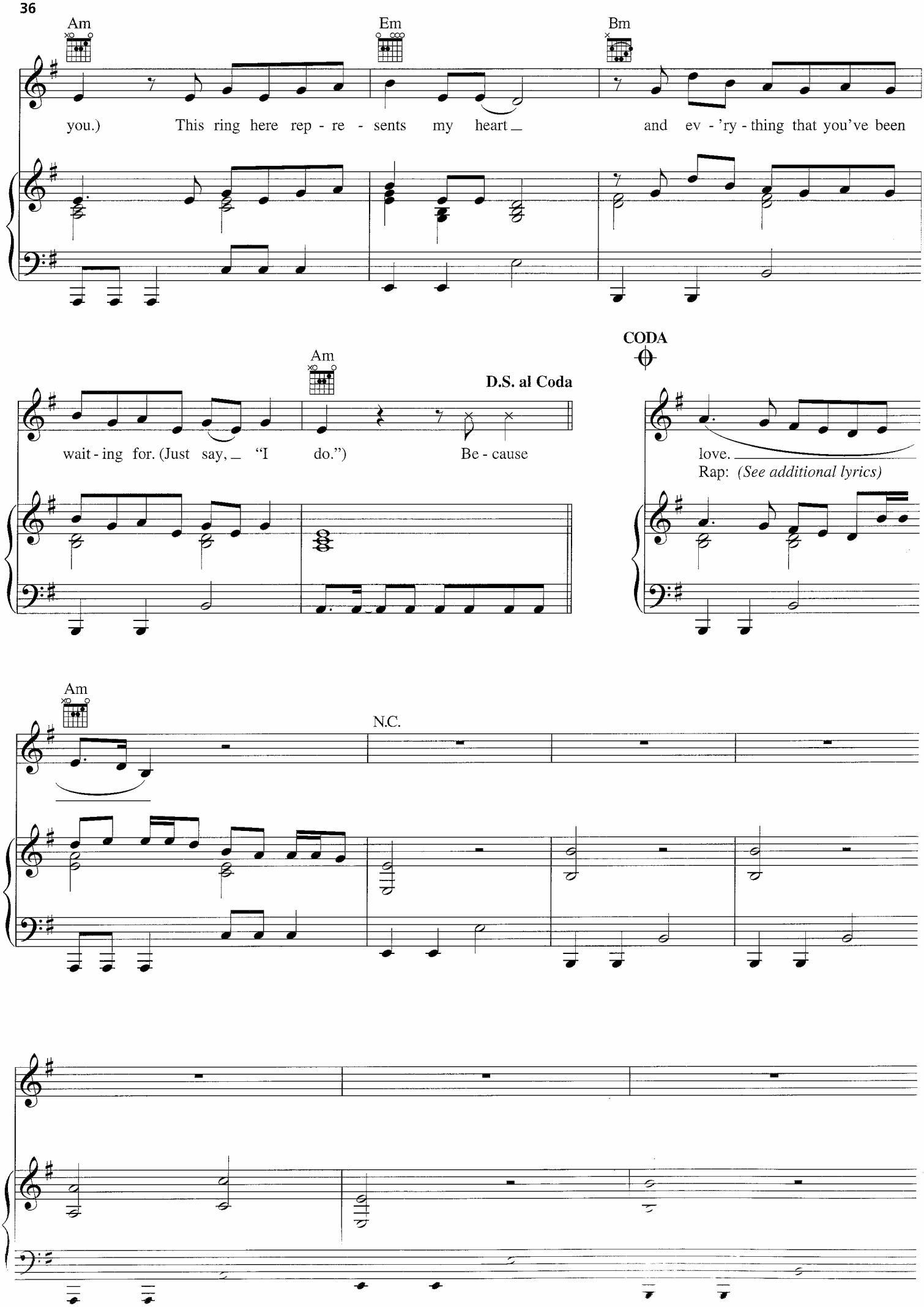

Em
Bm
If I wrote you a sym - pho - ny just to say how much you
Am
Em
mean to me, (what would you do?) If I told you you were beau - ti - ful,
Bm
Am
would you date me on the reg - u - lar? (Tell me, would you?) Well, ba - by, I've been a -
Em
Bm
round the world, but I ain't seen my - self an - oth - er girl (like

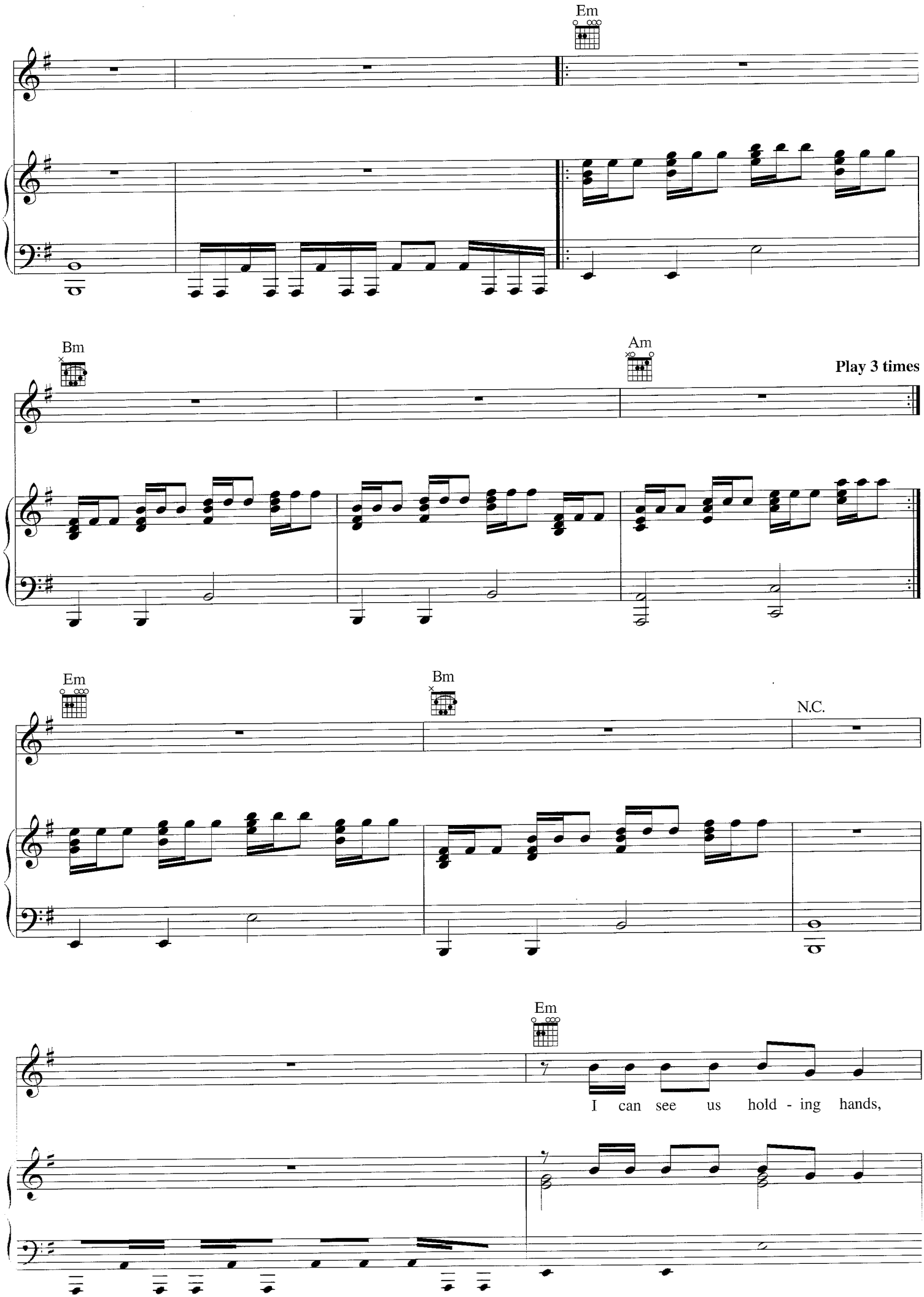

Am
Em
Bm
you.) This ring here rep - re - sents my heart, but there's just one thing I
Am
Em
need from you. (Say, "I do.") Be - cause... I can see us hold - ing hands,
Bm
walk - ing on the beach, our toes in the sand. I can see us on the coun - try - side
Am
Em
sit - tin' on the grass, lay - in' side by side. You could be my ba - by. Let me

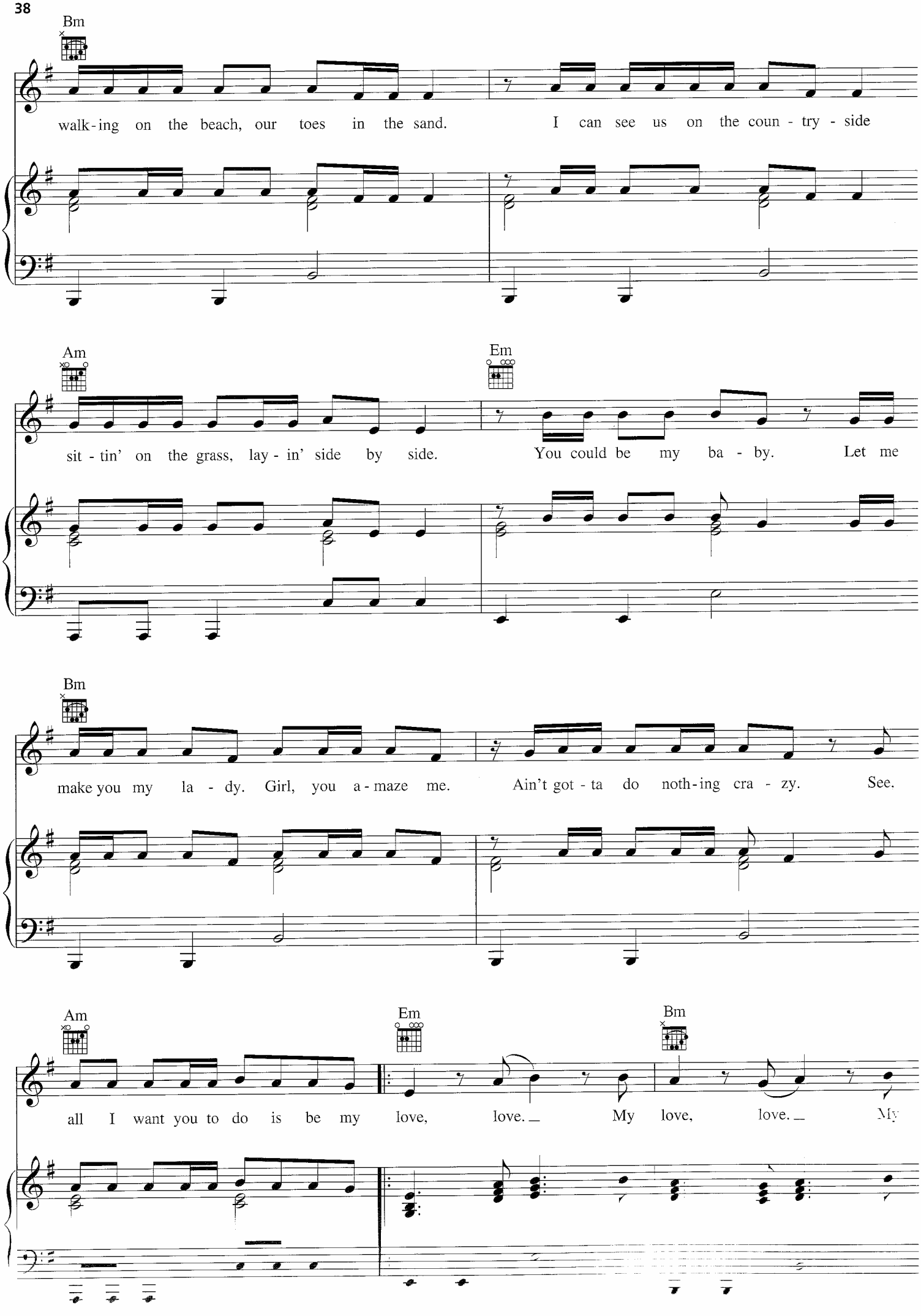

Bm
make you my la - dy. Girl, you a - maze me. Ain't got - ta do noth - ing cra - zy. See.
Am
Em
all I want you to do is be my love. So don't give a - way my
Bm
love. So don't give a - way my love. So don't give a - way. Ain't an -
Am
Em
oth - er wom - an that could take your spot, my love. So don't give a - way my

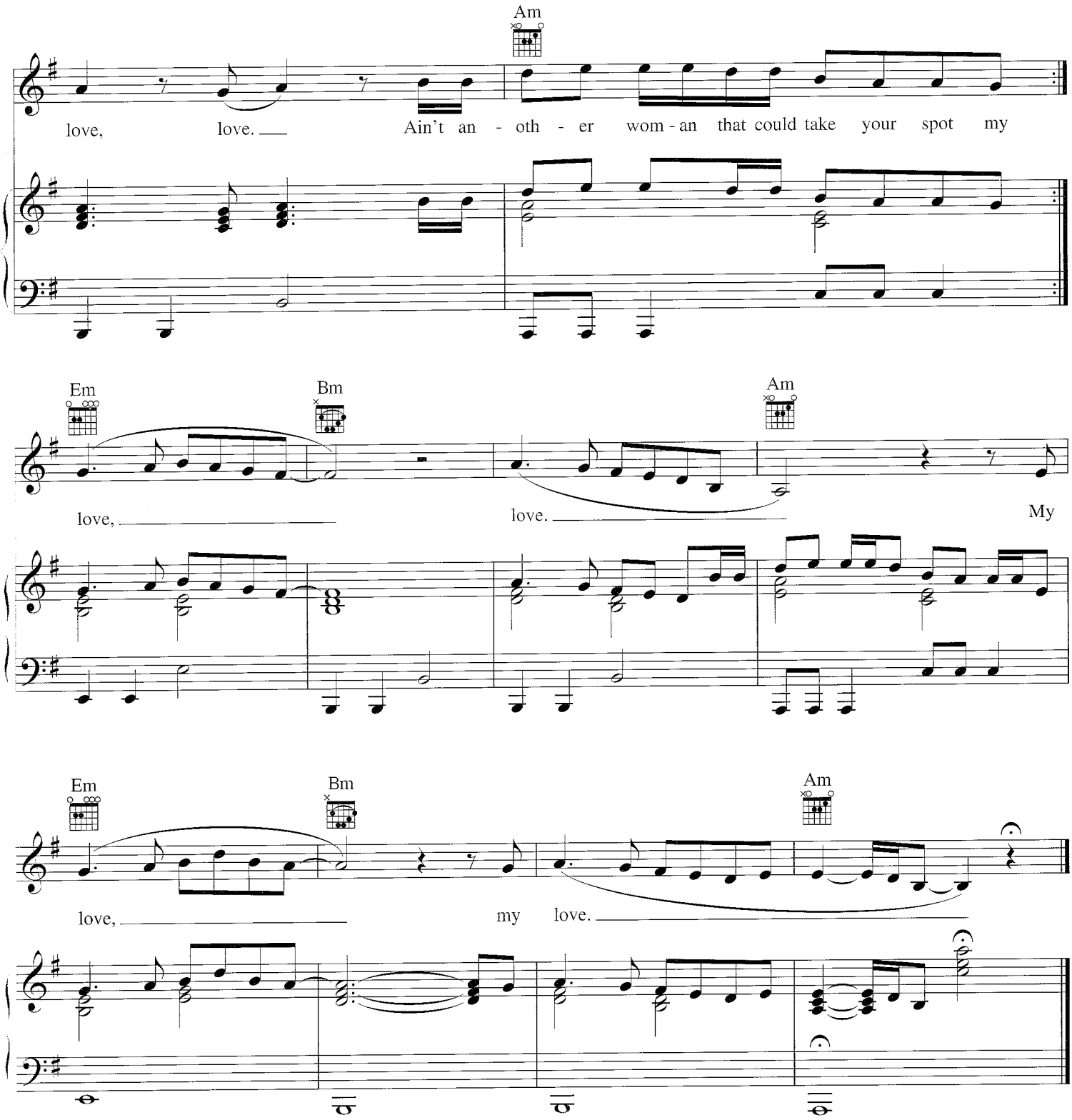

Bm
love. So don't give a - way my love. So don't give a - way. Ain't an -
Am
Em
oth - er wom - an that could take your spot, my love,
Bm
Am
love.
My
Em
Bm
To Coda
N.C.
love,
my love.


Em
Bm
Now, If I wrote you a love note and made you smile at ev - 'ry
Am
Em
word I wrote, (what would you do?) Would that make you wan - na change your scene
Bm
Am
and wan - na be the one on my team? (Tell me, would you?) See, what's the point in wait - ing
Em
Bm
an - y - more, 'cause girl I've nev - er been more sure (that, ba - by, it's


Am
Em
Bm
you.) This ring here rep - re - sents my heart and ev - 'ry - thing that you've been
Am
D.S. al Coda
wait - ing for. (Just say, "I do.") Be - cause
CODA
love.
Rap: (See additional lyrics)
Am
N.C.


Em
Bm
Am
Play 3 times
Em
Bm
N.C.
Em
I can see us hold - ing hands,


Bm
walk-ing on the beach, our toes in the sand. I can see us on the coun - try - side
Am
Em
sit - tin' on the grass, lay - in' side by side. You could be my ba - by. Let me
Bm
make you my la - dy. Girl, you a - maze me. Ain't got - ta do noth-ing cra - zy. See.
Am
Em
Bm
all I want you to do is be my love, love. My love, love. My



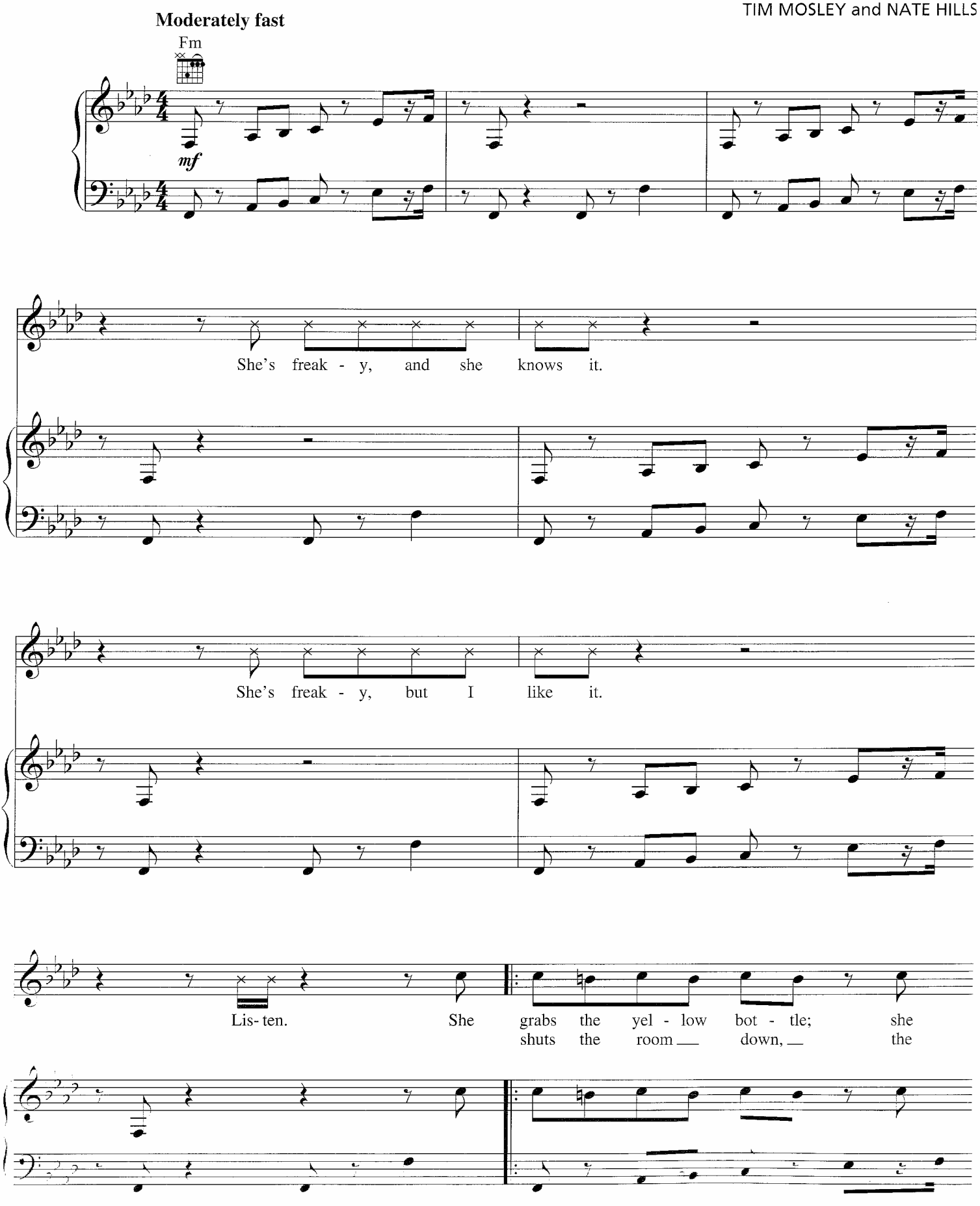
Additional Lyrics

Rap: Alright, it's time to get it J.T. I don't know what she hesitating for, man.
Hey – Shorty cool as a fan and I knew once again and he still has fans from Peru to Japan.
Hey, listen baby, I don't wanna ruin your plan (naw) but if you got a man, try to lose him if you can.
'Cause the girl's real wild, throw your hands up high when you wanna come and kick it with a stand-up guy.
Trust me, you don't really wanna let the chance go by 'cause you ain't been seen with a man so fly.
Hey baby, friends so fly. I can go fly private 'cause I handle my B-I.
They call me candle guy. (Why?) Simply 'cause I am on fire. I hate to have to cancel my vacation.
So you can't deny I'm patient but I ain't gonna try, naw. You don't come, I ain't gonna die.
Hold up, what you mean you can't go – why? Me and your boyfriend, we ain't no tie.
You say you wanna kick it when I ain't so high. Well, baby, it's obvious that I ain't your guy.
I ain't gonna lie. I feel your space, but forget your face. I swear I will.
St. Barts, Anguilla, anywhere I chill. Just bring with me a pair I will.

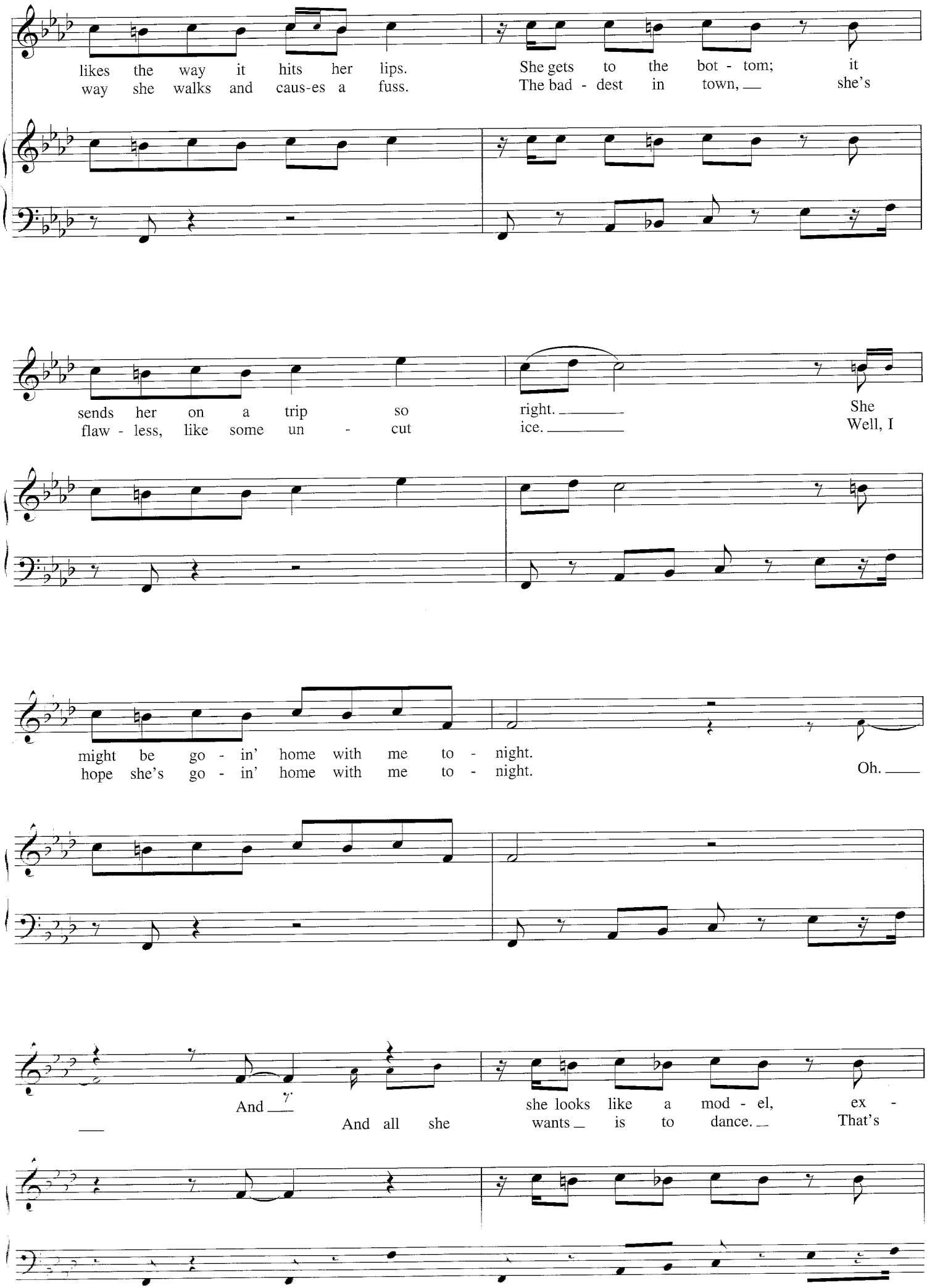
LOVESTONED

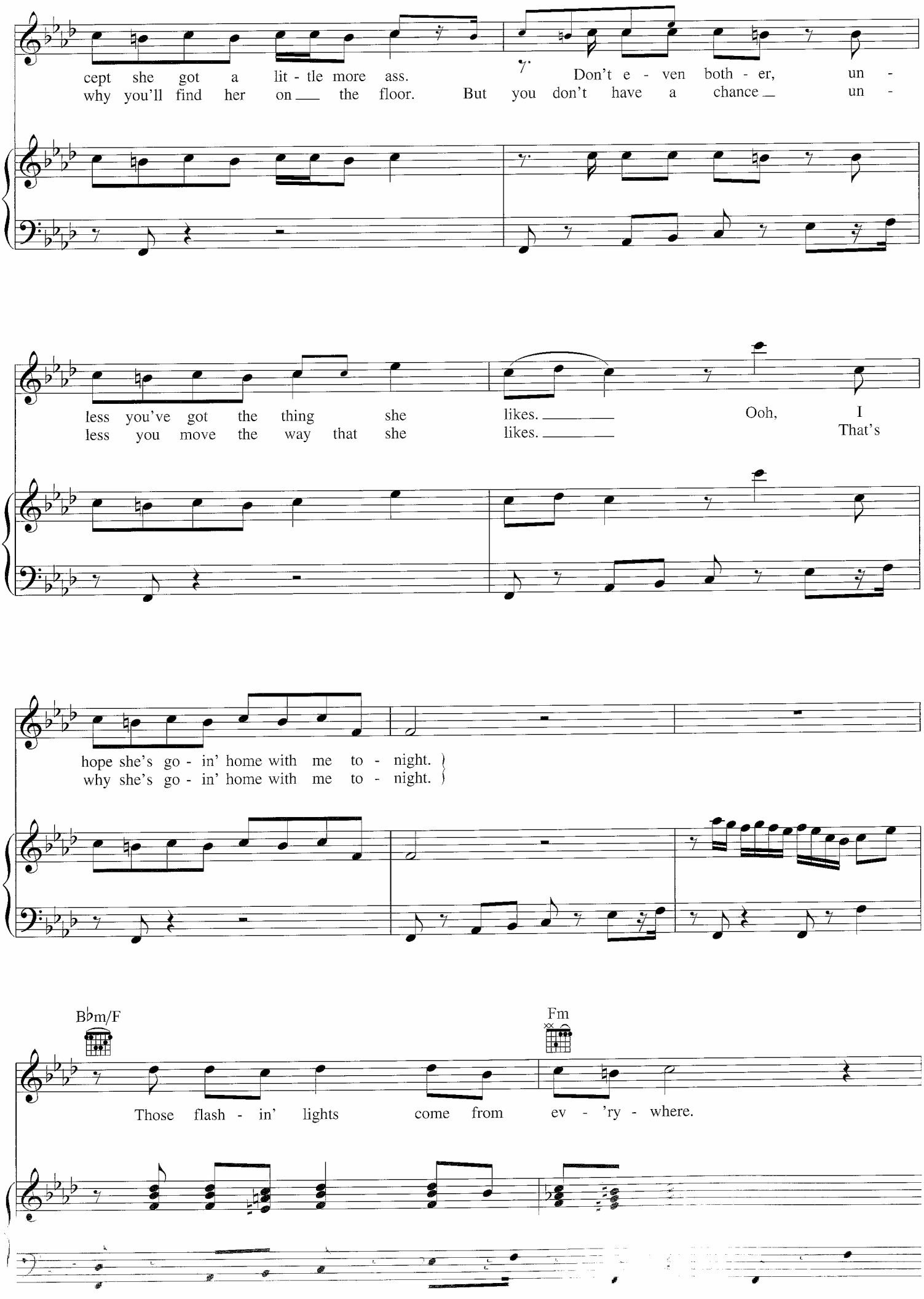
I Think She Knows (Interlude)

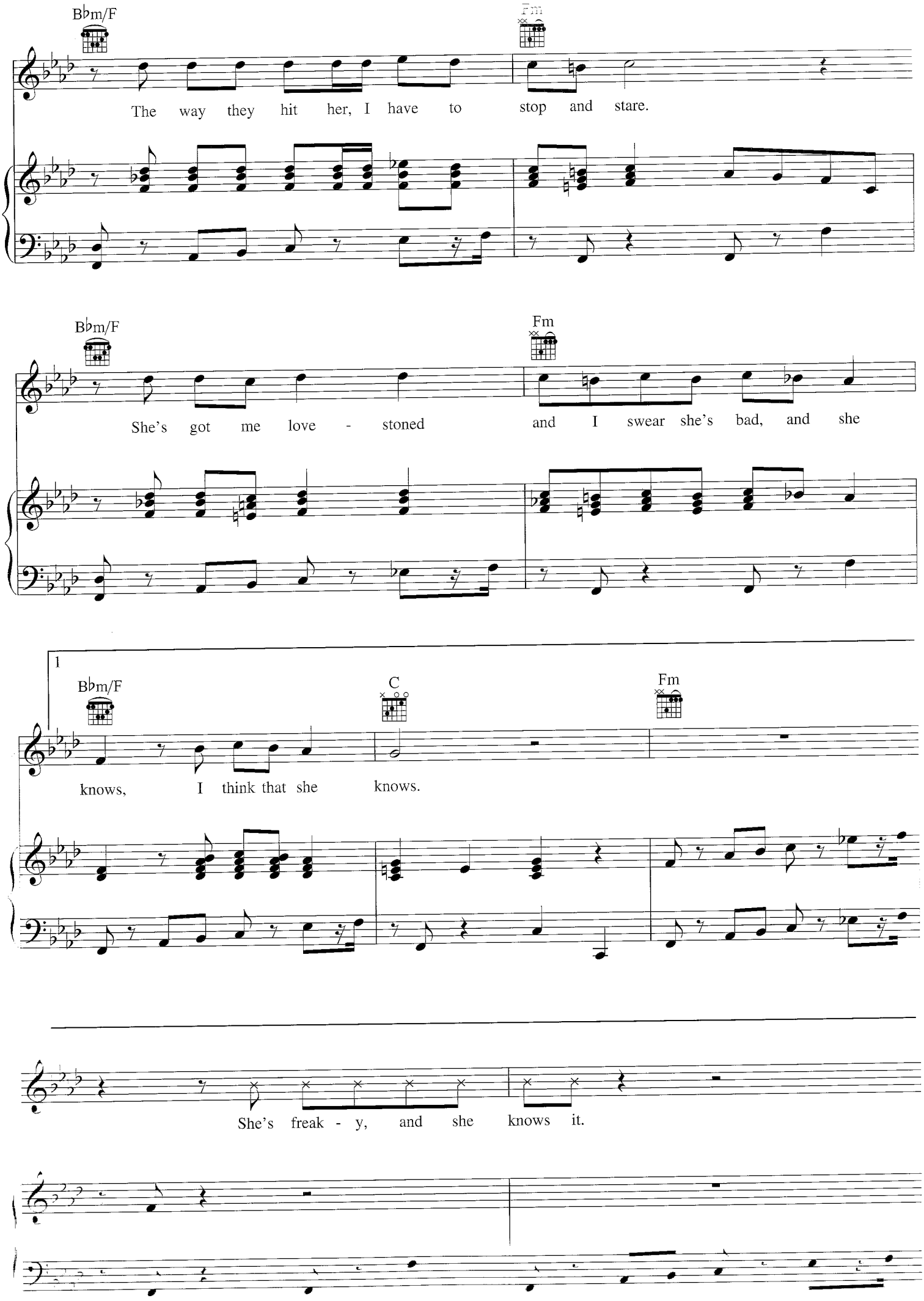
Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE,
TIM MOSLEY and NATE HILLS

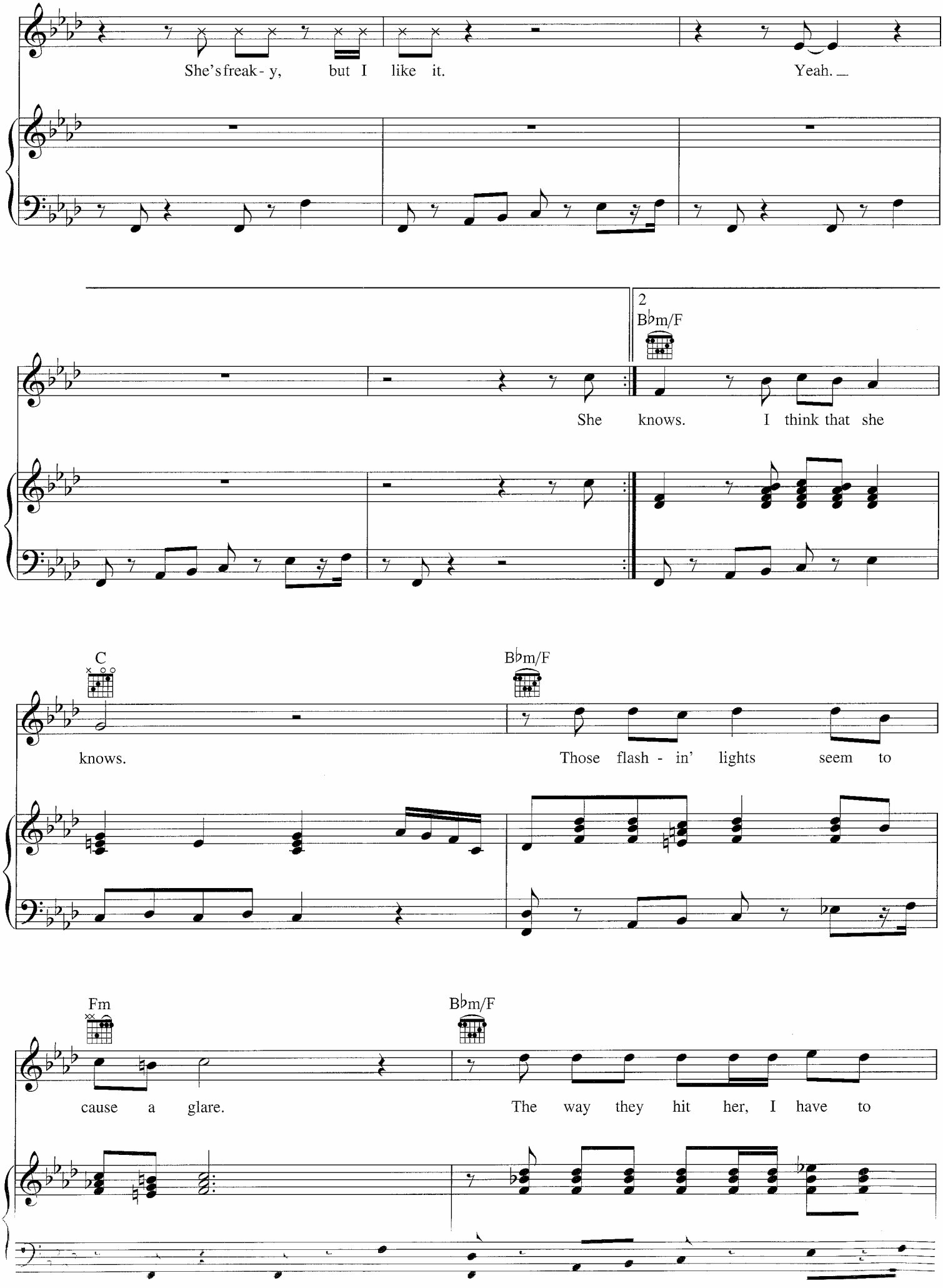


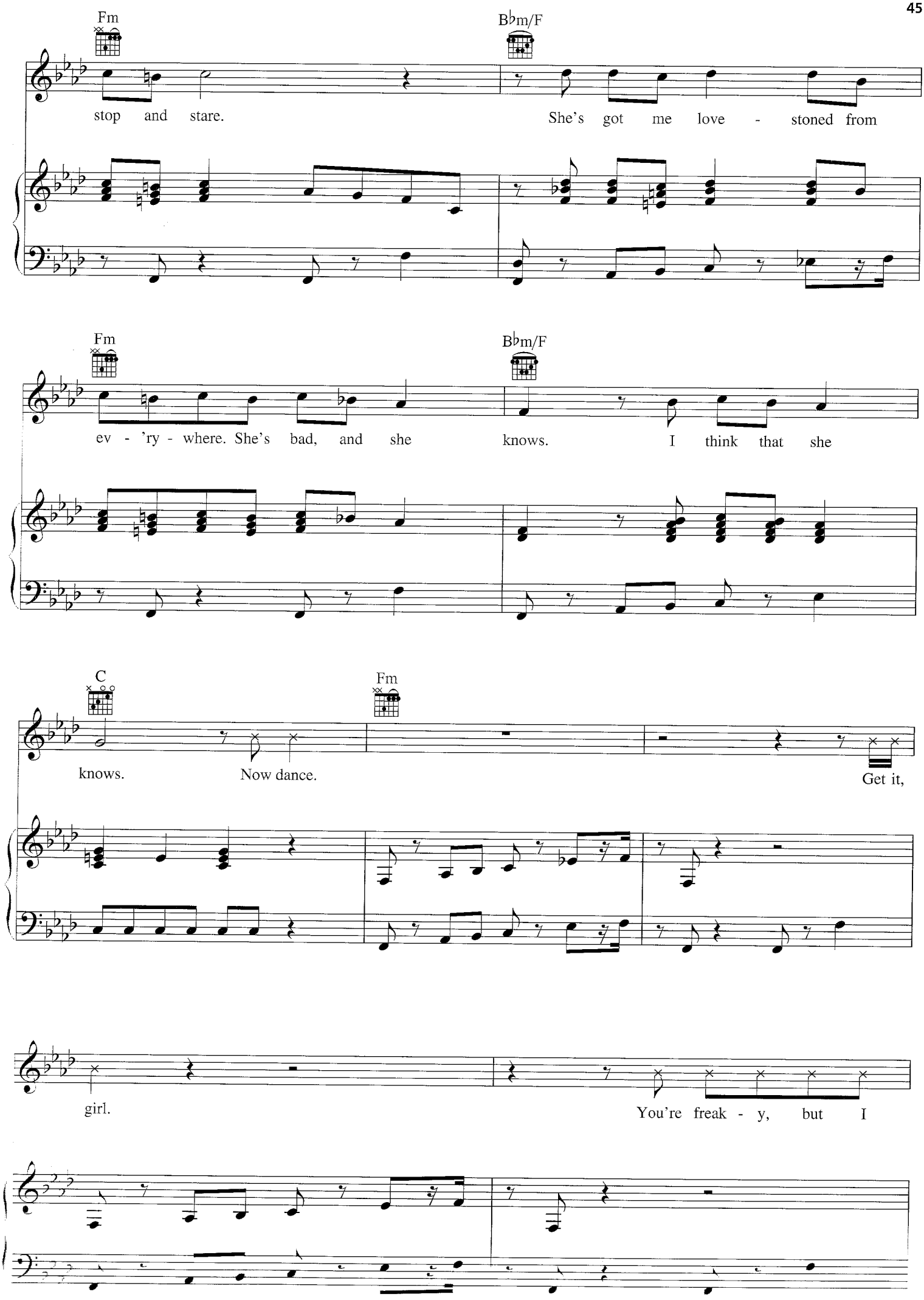
Copyright © 2006 by Tennman Tunes, Billyboard Songs, Virginia Beach Music and Chrysalis Music
All Rights for Tennman Tunes Administered by Songs of Universal, Inc.
All Rights for Billyboard Songs Administered by Songs of Universal, Inc.
All Rights for Virginia Beach Music Administered by Chrysalis Music
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

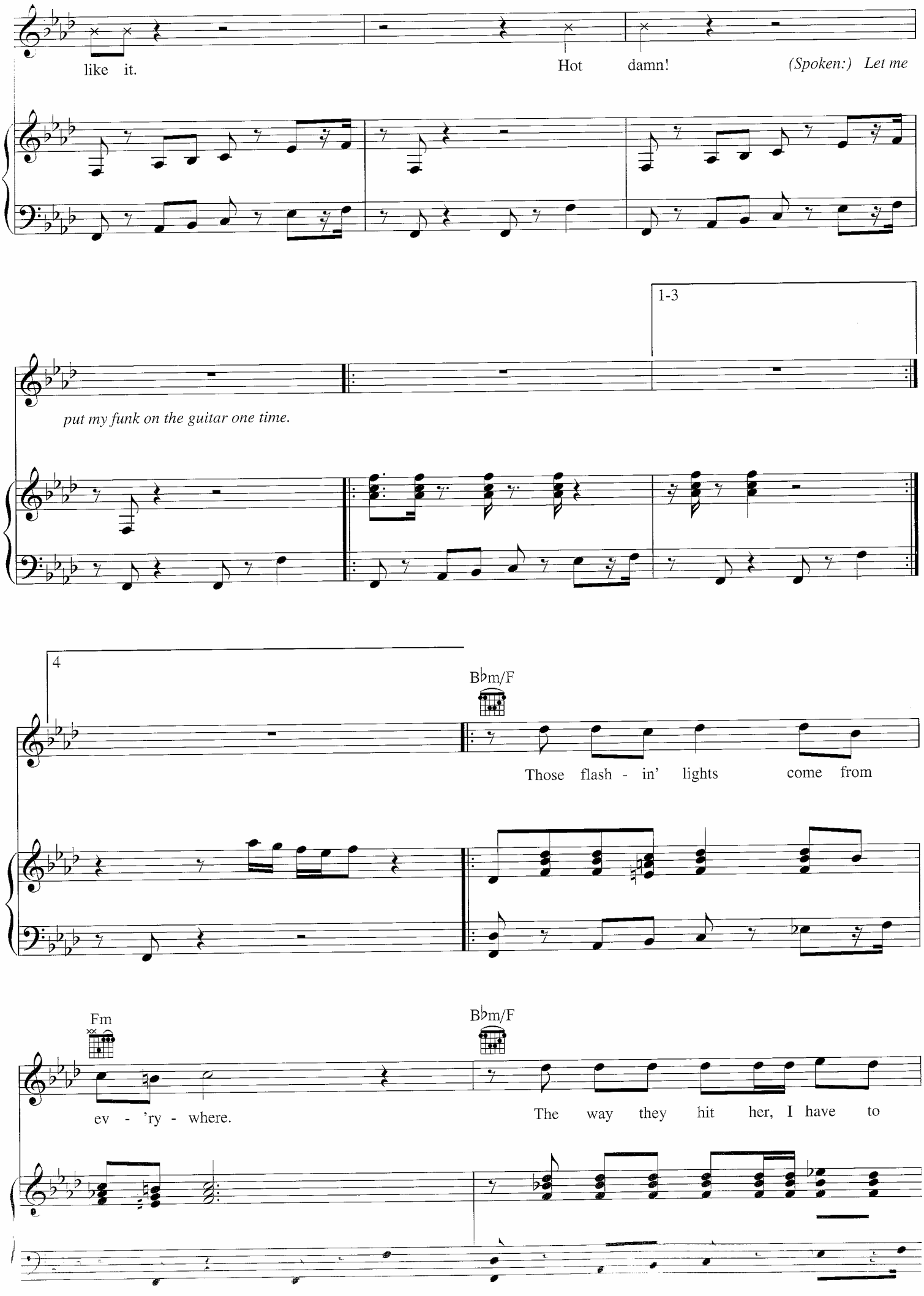

likes the way it hits her lips.
She gets to the bot - tom; it
way she walks and caus-es a fuss.
The bad - dest in town, she's
sends her on a trip so
right.
She
flaw - less, like some un - cut
ice.
Well, I
might be go - in' home with me to - night.
hope she's go - in' home with me to - night.
Oh.
And
she looks like a mod - el, ex -
And all she
wants is to dance.
That's

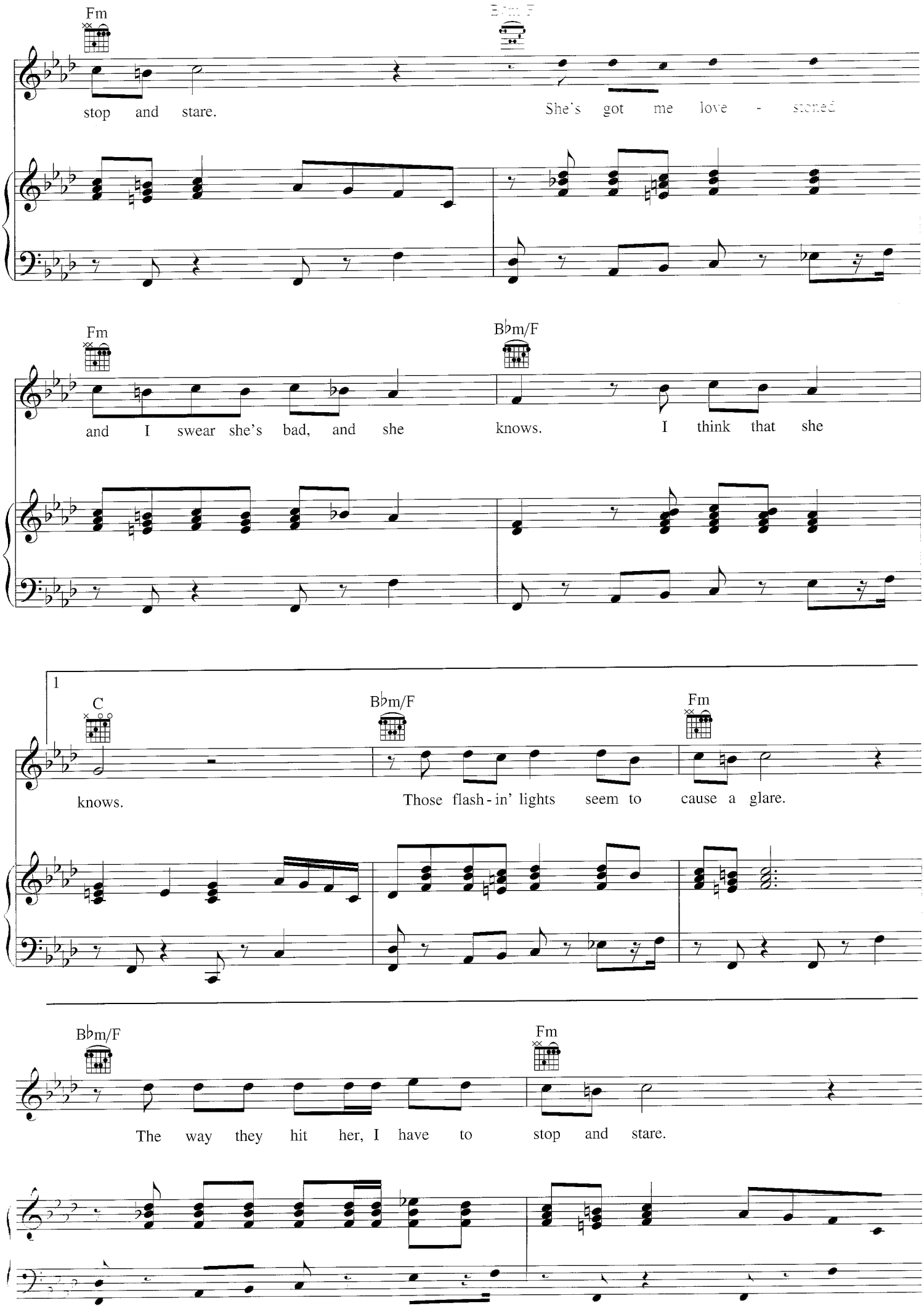

cept she got a lit - tle more ass.
why you'll find her on the floor.
Don't e - ven both - er, un -
But you don't have a chance un -
less you've got the thing she likes.
less you move the way that she likes.
Ooh, I
That's
hope she's go - in' home with me to - night.
why she's go - in' home with me to - night.
B♭m/F
Fm
Those flash - in' lights come from ev - 'ry - where.

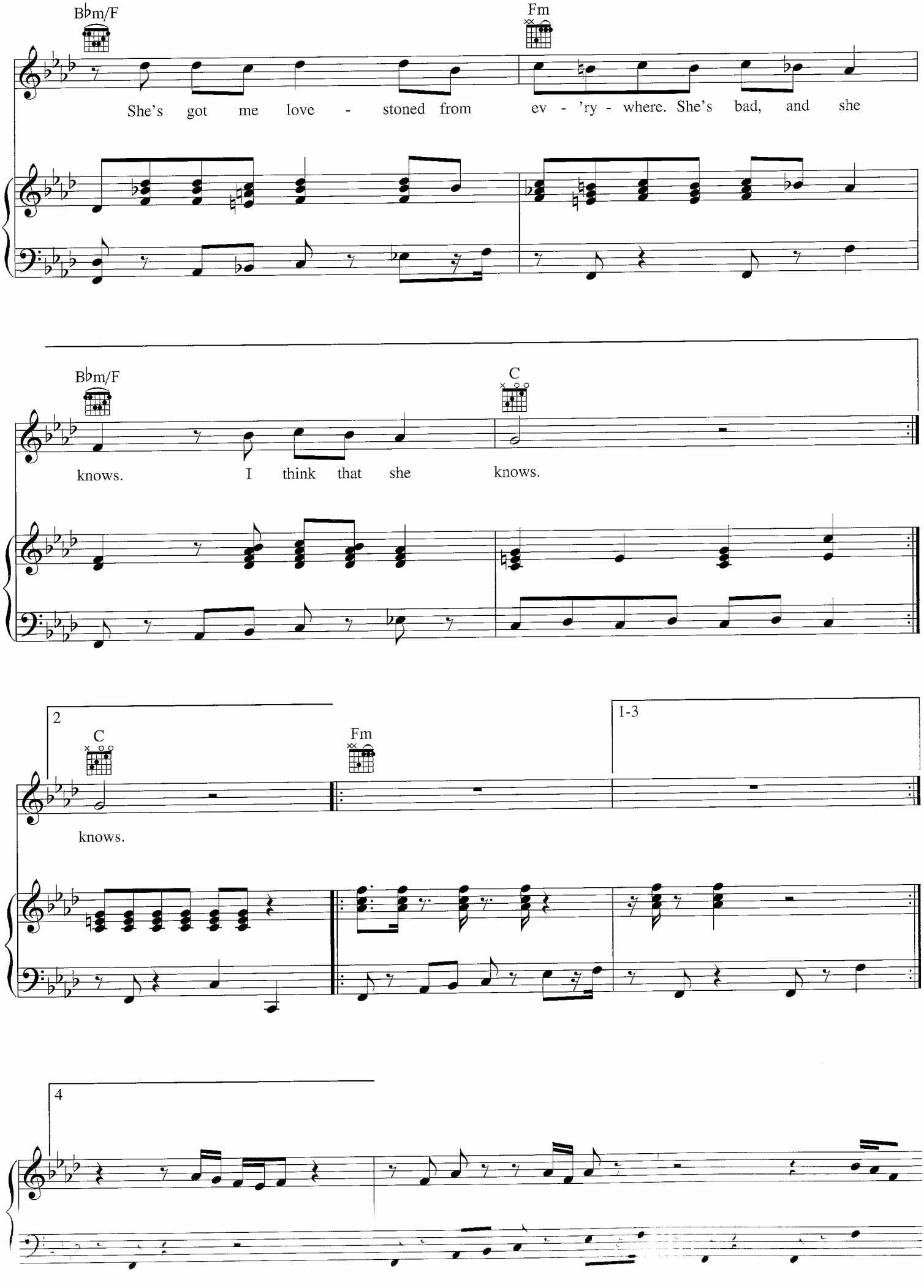

B♭m/F
Fm
The way they hit her, I have to stop and stare.
B♭m/F
Fm
She's got me love - stoned and I swear she's bad, and she
1
B♭m/F
C
Fm
knows, I think that she knows.
She's freak - y, and she knows it.

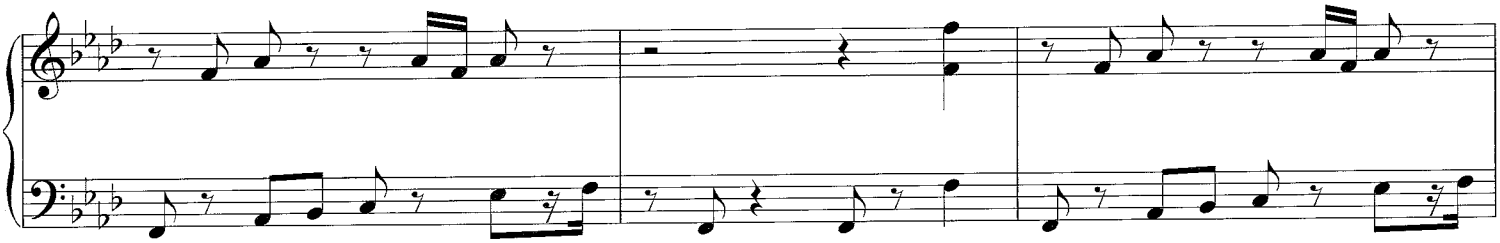

She's freak - y, but I like it. Yeah.
2
B♭m/F
She knows. I think that she
C
B♭m/F
knows. Those flash - in' lights seem to
Fm
B♭m/F
cause a glare. The way they hit her, I have to

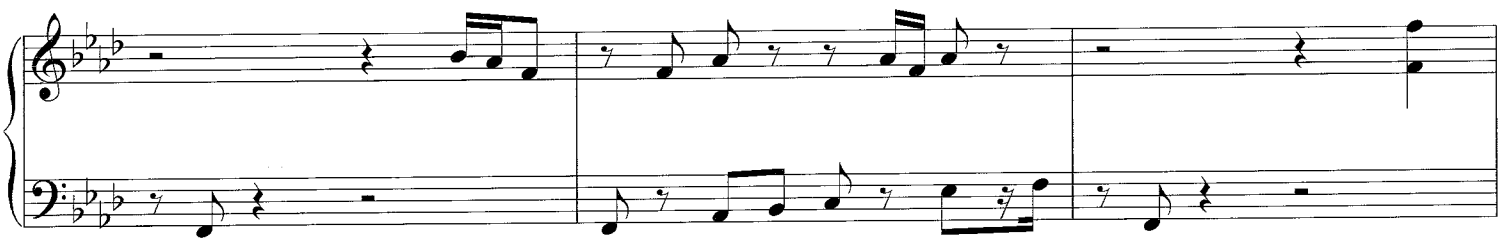

Fm
B♭m/F
stop and stare.
She's got me love - stoned from
Fm
B♭m/F
ev - 'ry - where. She's bad, and she
knows. I think that she
C
Fm
knows.
Now dance.
Get it,
girl.
You're freak - y, but I

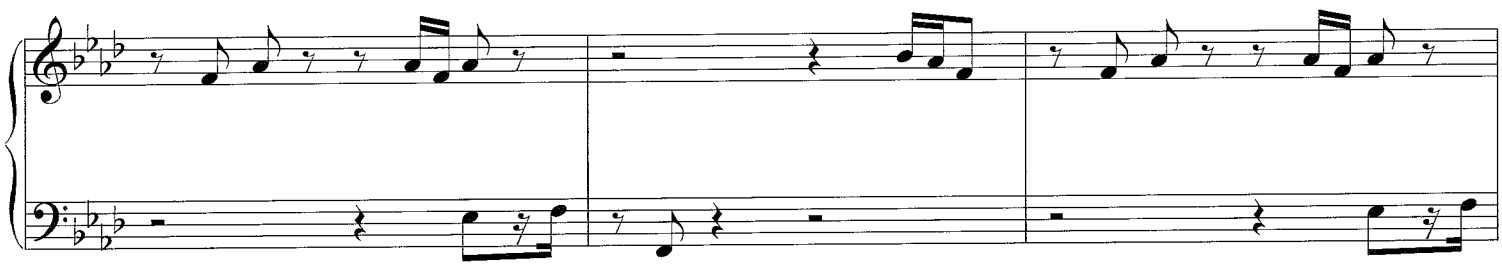

like it.
Hot damn!
(Spoken:) Let me
1-3
put my funk on the guitar one time.
4
B♭m/F
Those flash - in' lights come from
Fm
B♭m/F
ev - 'ry - where.
The way they hit her, I have to

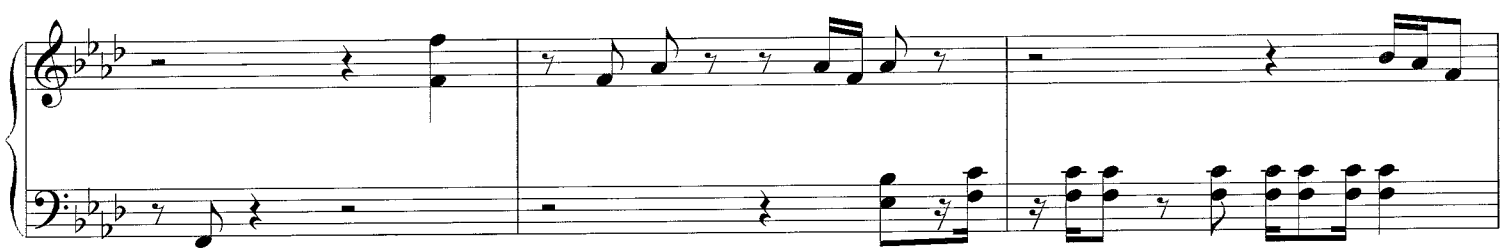

Fm
B♭m/F
stop and stare.
She's got me love - stoned
Fm
B♭m/F
and I swear she's bad, and she
knows.
I think that she
1
C
B♭m/F
Fm
knows.
Those flash - in' lights seem to
cause a glare.
B♭m/F
Fm
The way they hit her, I have to
stop and stare.

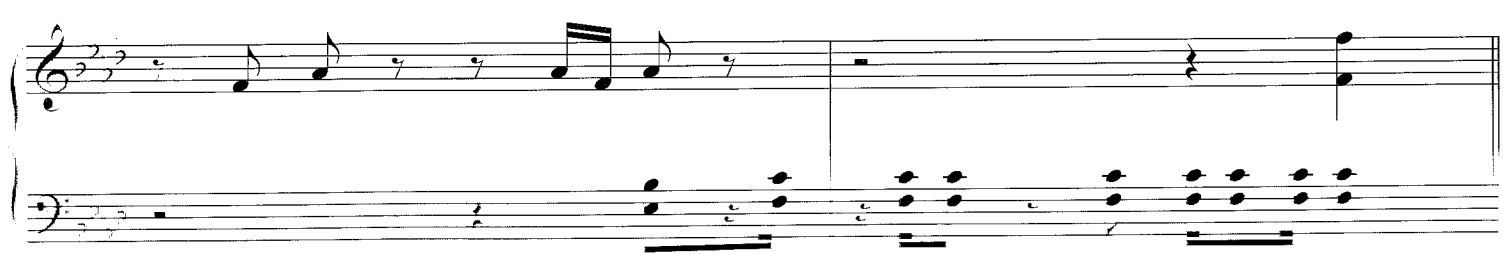

B♭m/F
Fm
She's got me love - stoned from ev - 'ry - where. She's bad, and she
B♭m/F
C
knows. I think that she knows.
2
C
Fm
1-3
knows.
4

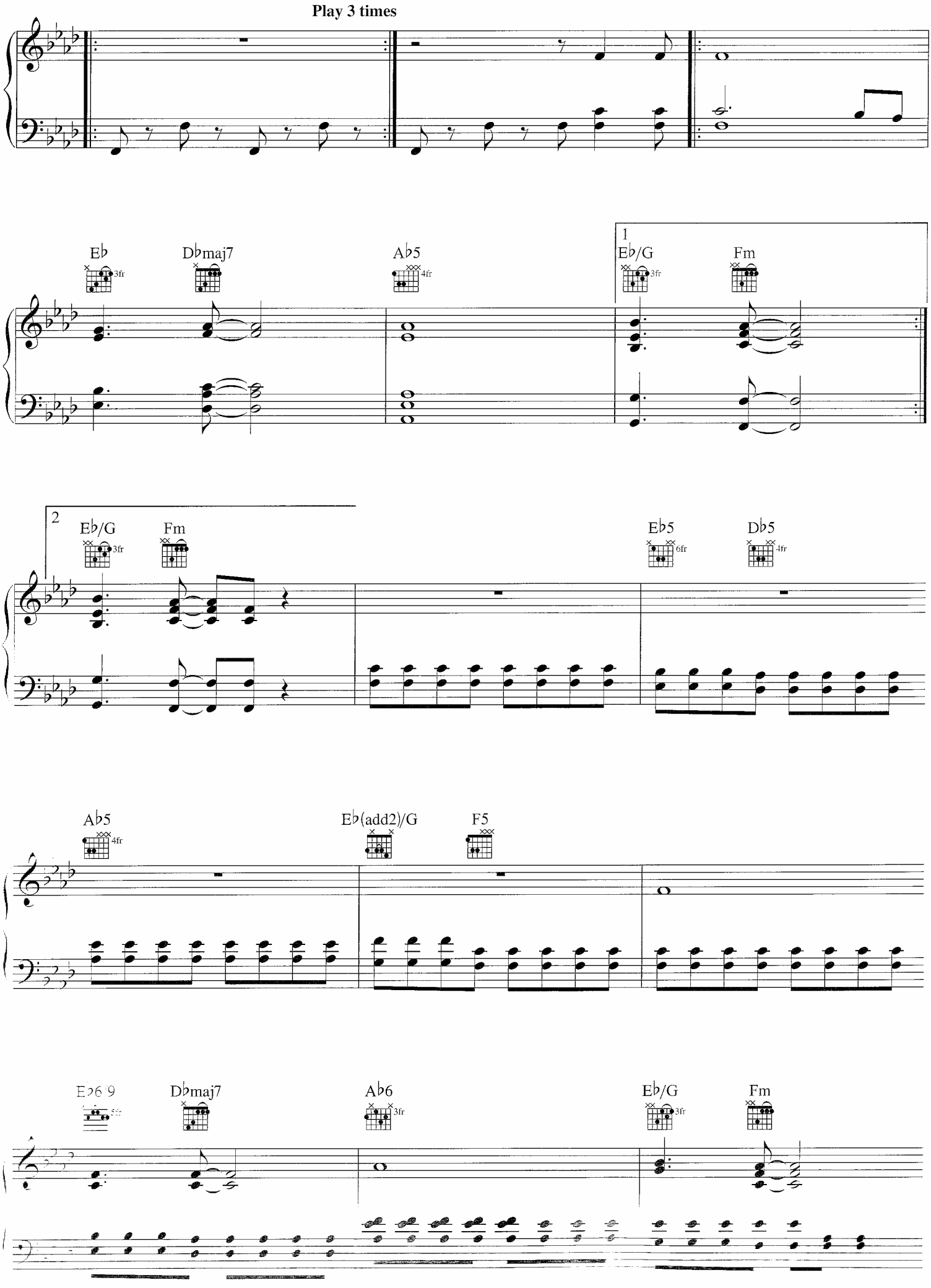


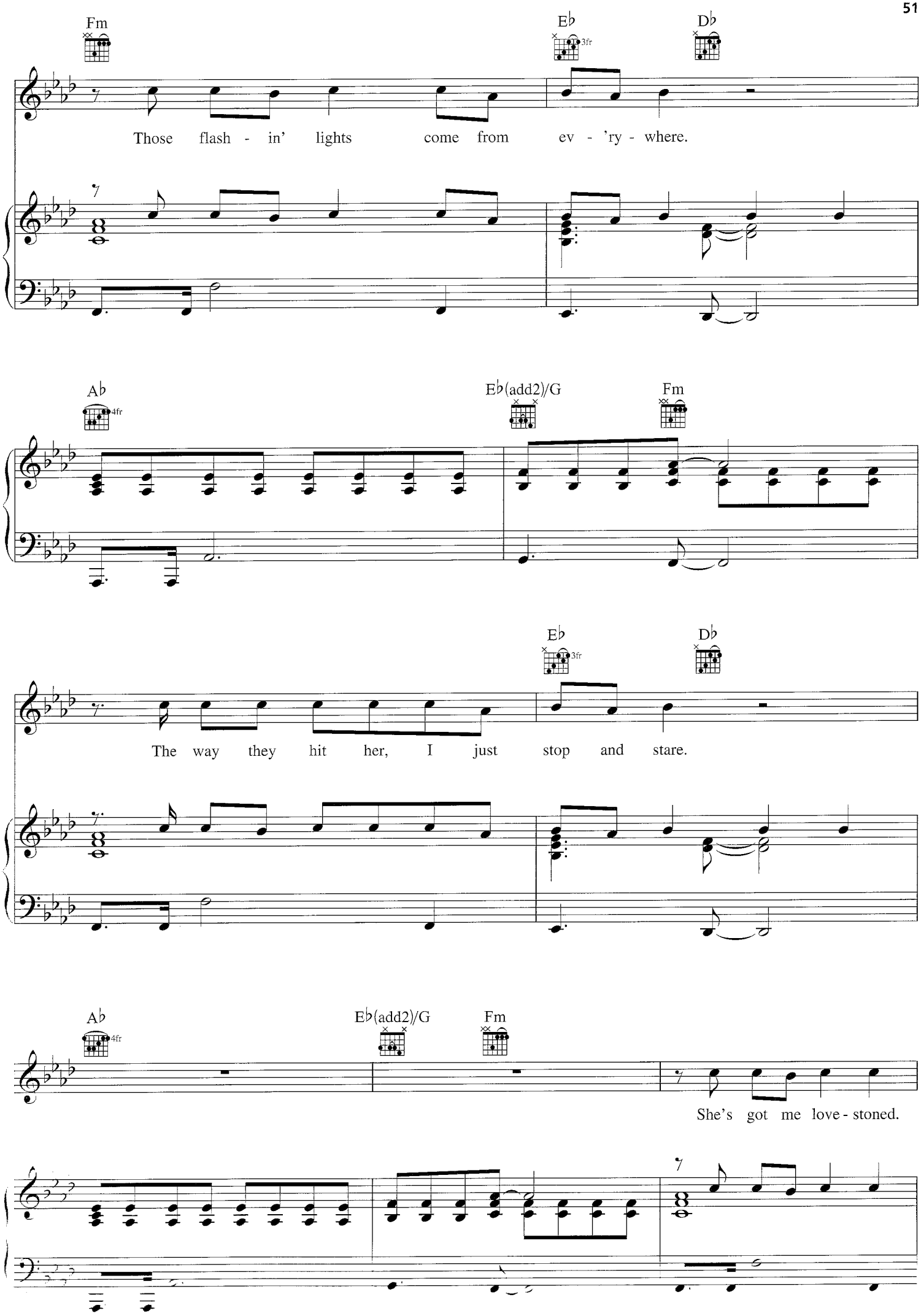


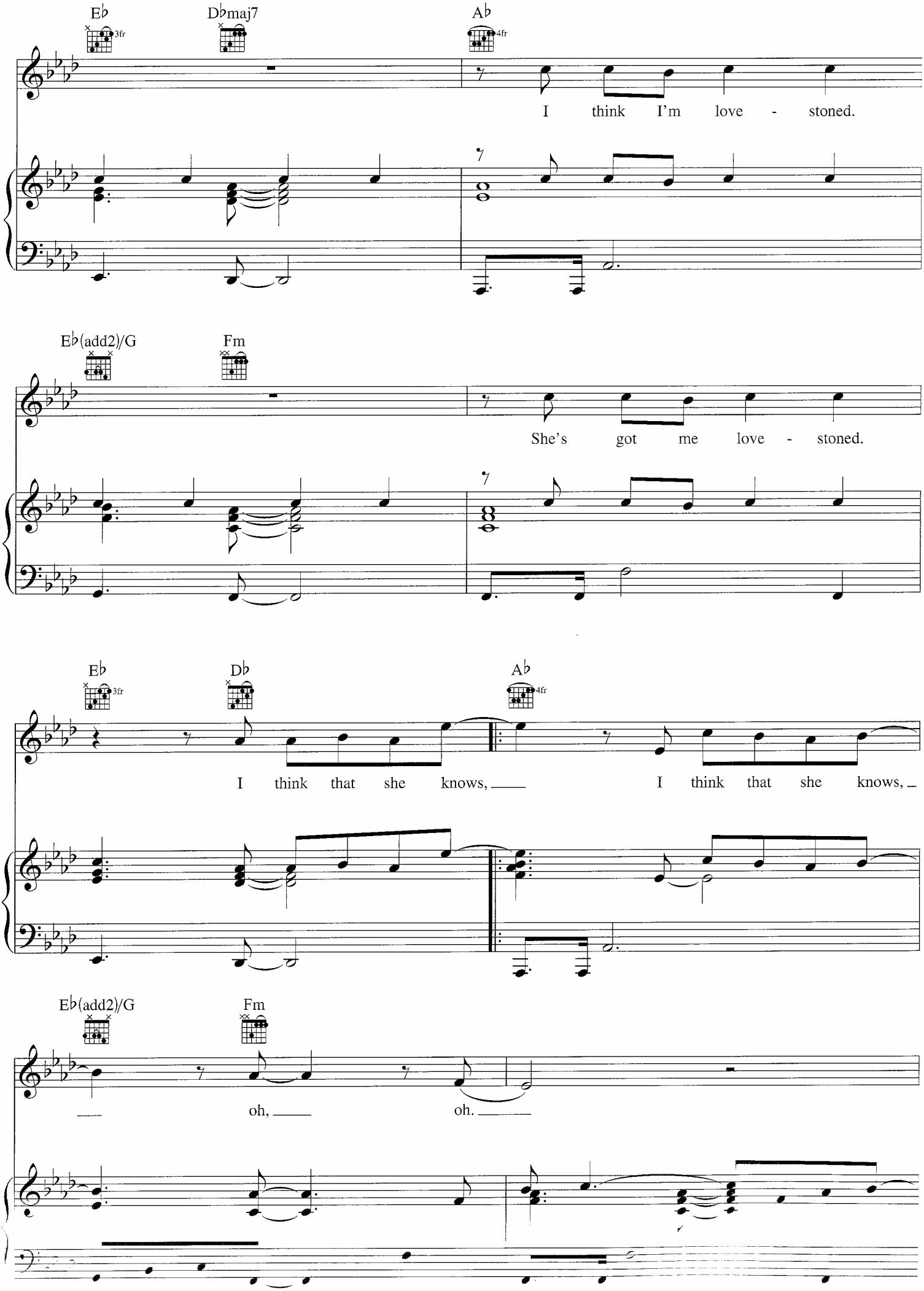


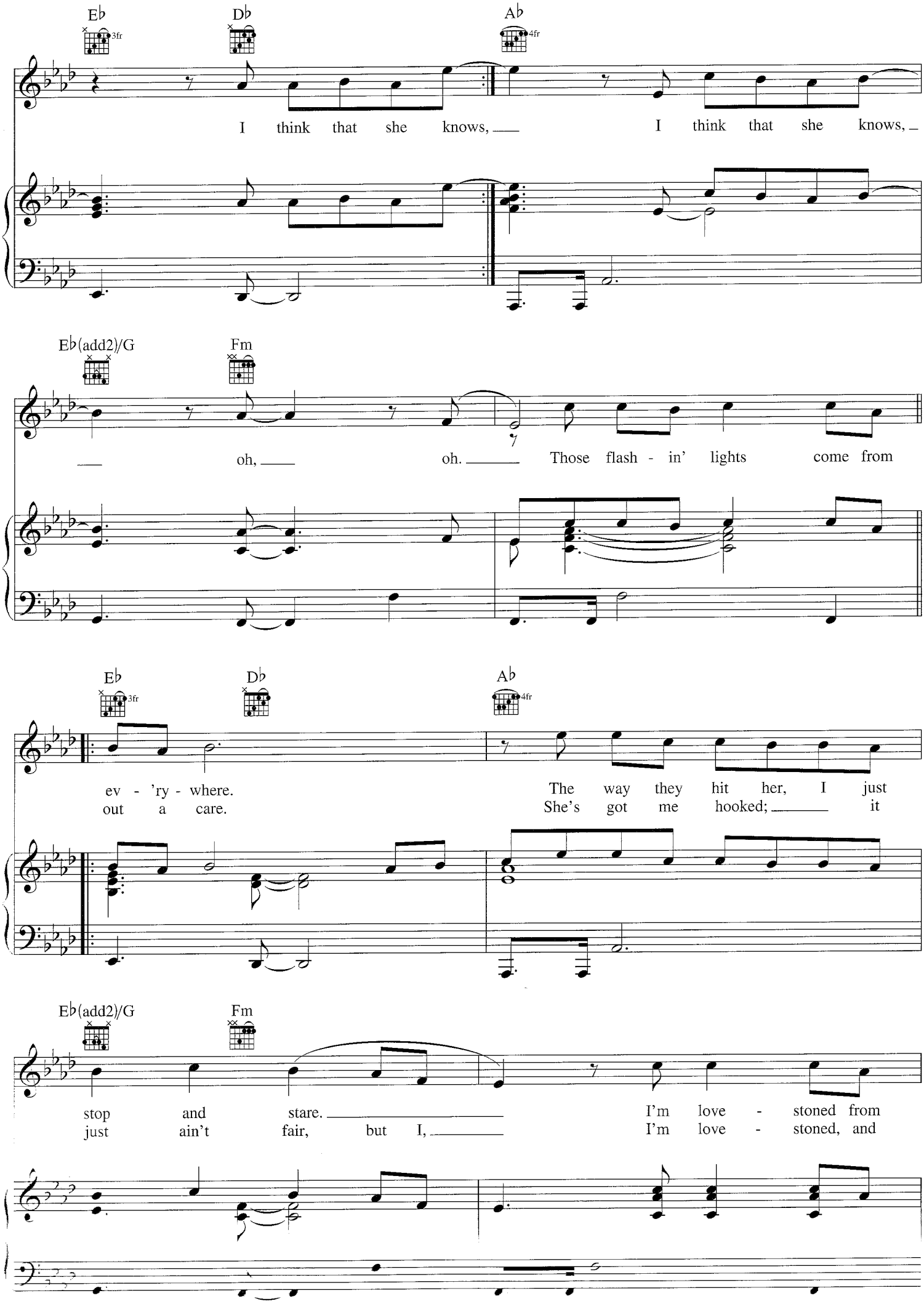


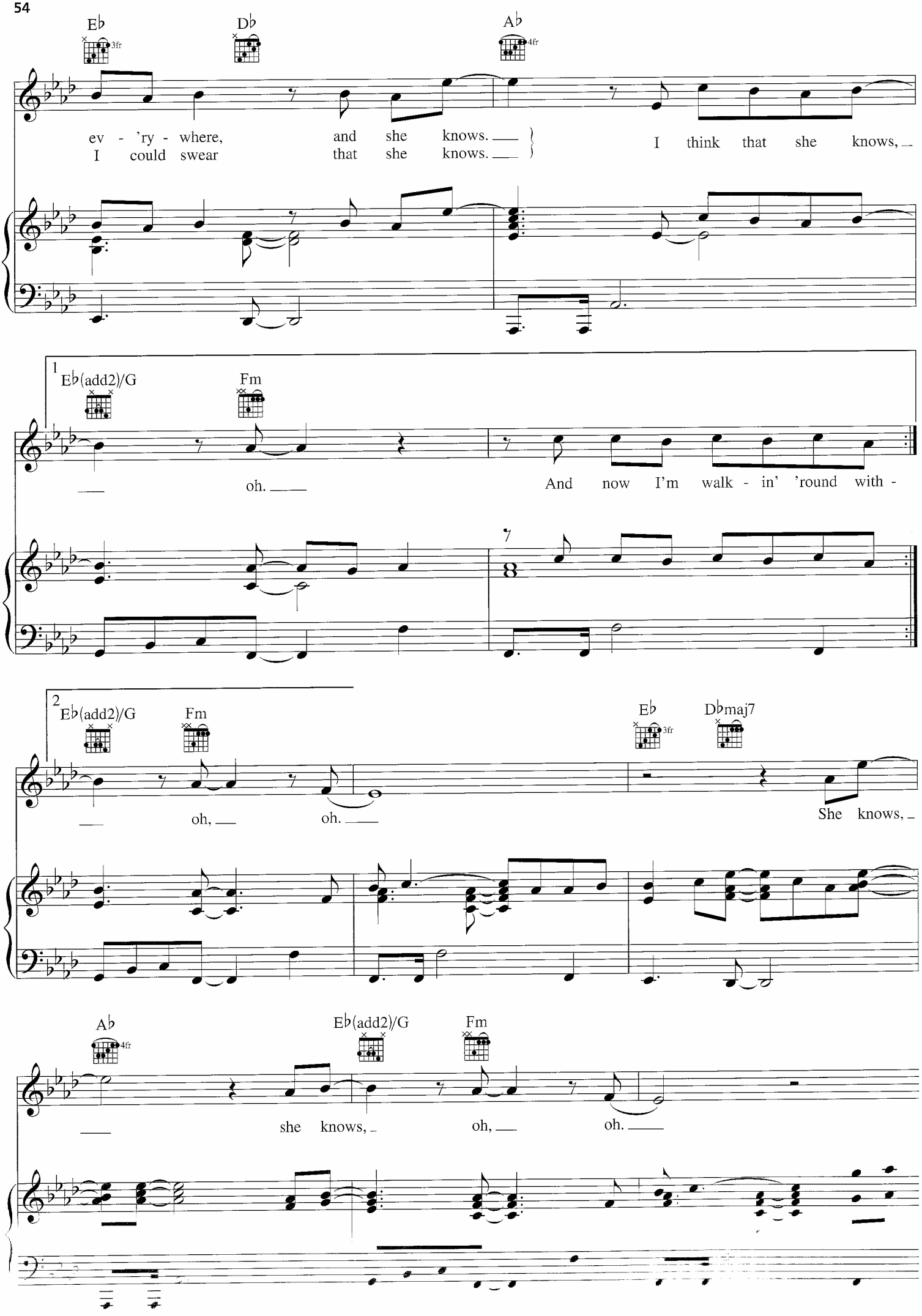


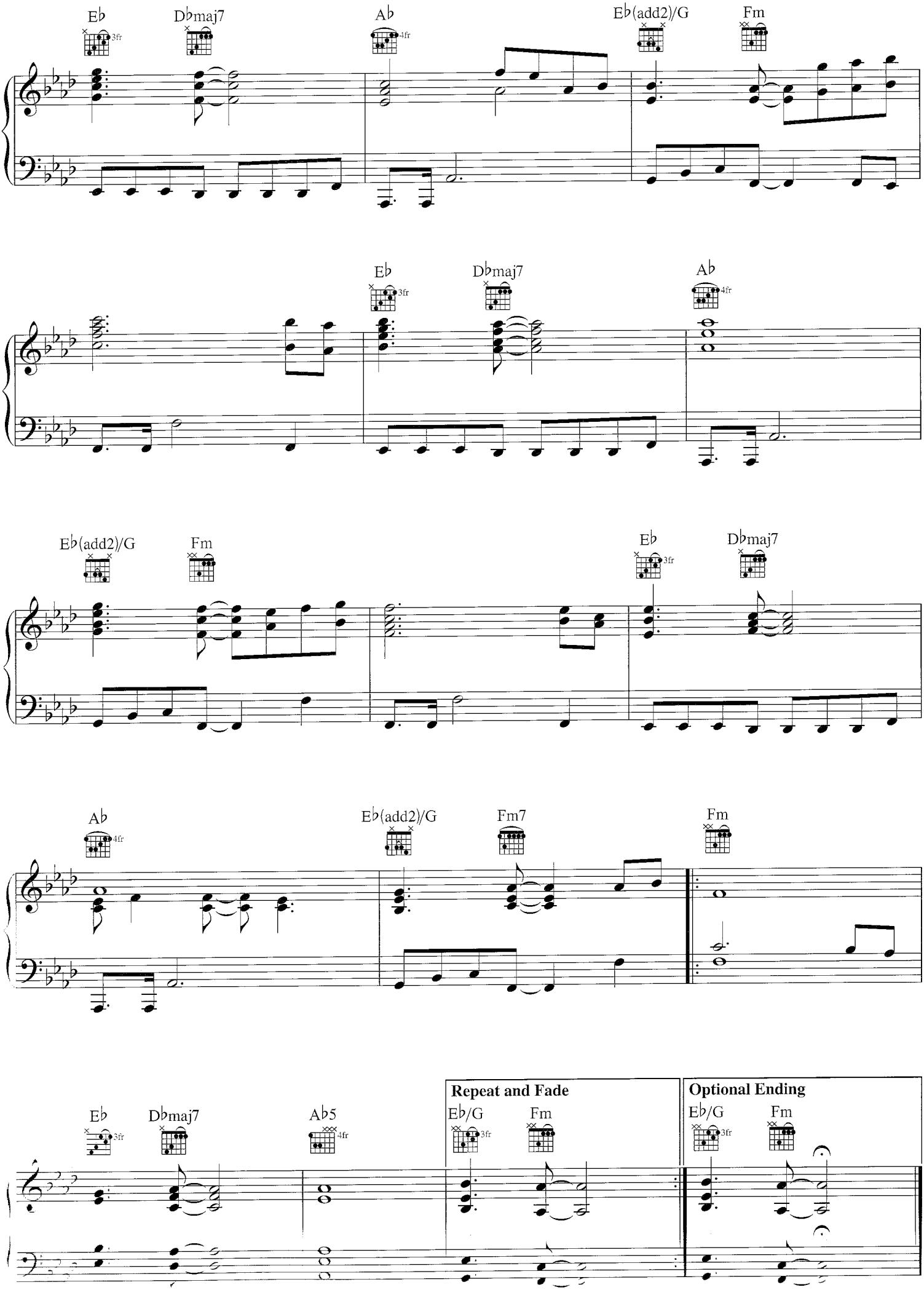

Play 3 times
E♭
3fr
D♭maj7
A♭5
4fr
1
E♭/G
3fr
Fm
2
E♭/G
3fr
Fm
E♭5
6fr
D♭5
4fr
A♭5
4fr
E♭(add2)/G
F5
E♭6/9
D♭maj7
A♭6
3fr
E♭/G
3fr
Fm


Fm
E♭
3fr
D♭
Those flash - in' lights come from ev - 'ry - where.
A♭
4fr
E♭(add2)/G
Fm
E♭
3fr
D♭
The way they hit her, I just stop and stare.
A♭
4fr
E♭(add2)/G
Fm
She's got me love - stoned.


E♭
3fr
D♭maj7
A♭
4fr
I think I'm love - stoned.
E♭(add2)/G
Fm
She's got me love - stoned.
E♭
3fr
D♭
A♭
4fr
I think that she knows, I think that she knows,
E♭(add2)/G
Fm
oh, oh.


Eb
3fr
Db
Ab
4fr
I think that she knows, I think that she knows,
Eb(add2)/G
Fm
oh, oh. Those flash - in' lights come from
Eb
3fr
Db
Ab
4fr
ev - 'ry - where. The way they hit her, I just
out a care. She's got me hooked; it
Eb(add2)/G
Fm
stop and stare. I'm love - stoned from
just ain't fair, but I, I'm love - stoned, and

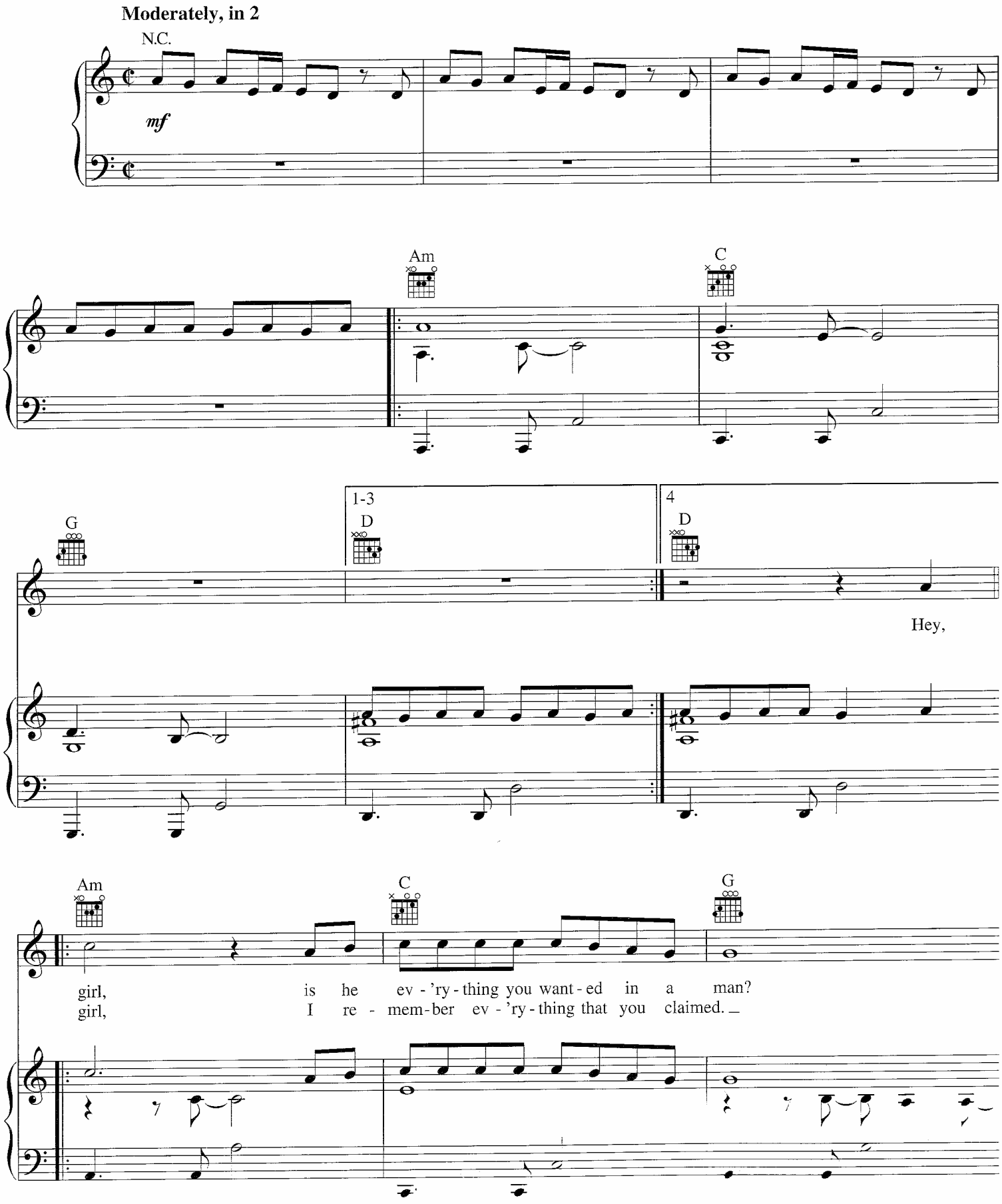

E♭
3fr
D♭
A♭
4fr
ev - 'ry - where, and she knows.
I could swear that she knows.
I think that she knows,
1
E♭(add2)/G
Fm
oh.
And now I'm walk - in' 'round with -
2
E♭(add2)/G
Fm
oh, oh.
E♭
3fr
D♭maj7
She knows,
A♭
4fr
E♭(add2)/G
Fm
she knows, oh, oh.


E♭
3fr
D♭maj7
A♭
4fr
E♭(add2)/G
Fm
E♭
3fr
D♭maj7
A♭
4fr
E♭(add2)/G
Fm
E♭
3fr
D♭maj7
A♭
4fr
E♭(add2)/G
Fm7
Fm
E♭
3fr
D♭maj7
A♭5
4fr
Repeat and Fade
E♭/G
3fr
Fm
Optional Ending
E♭/G
3fr
Fm

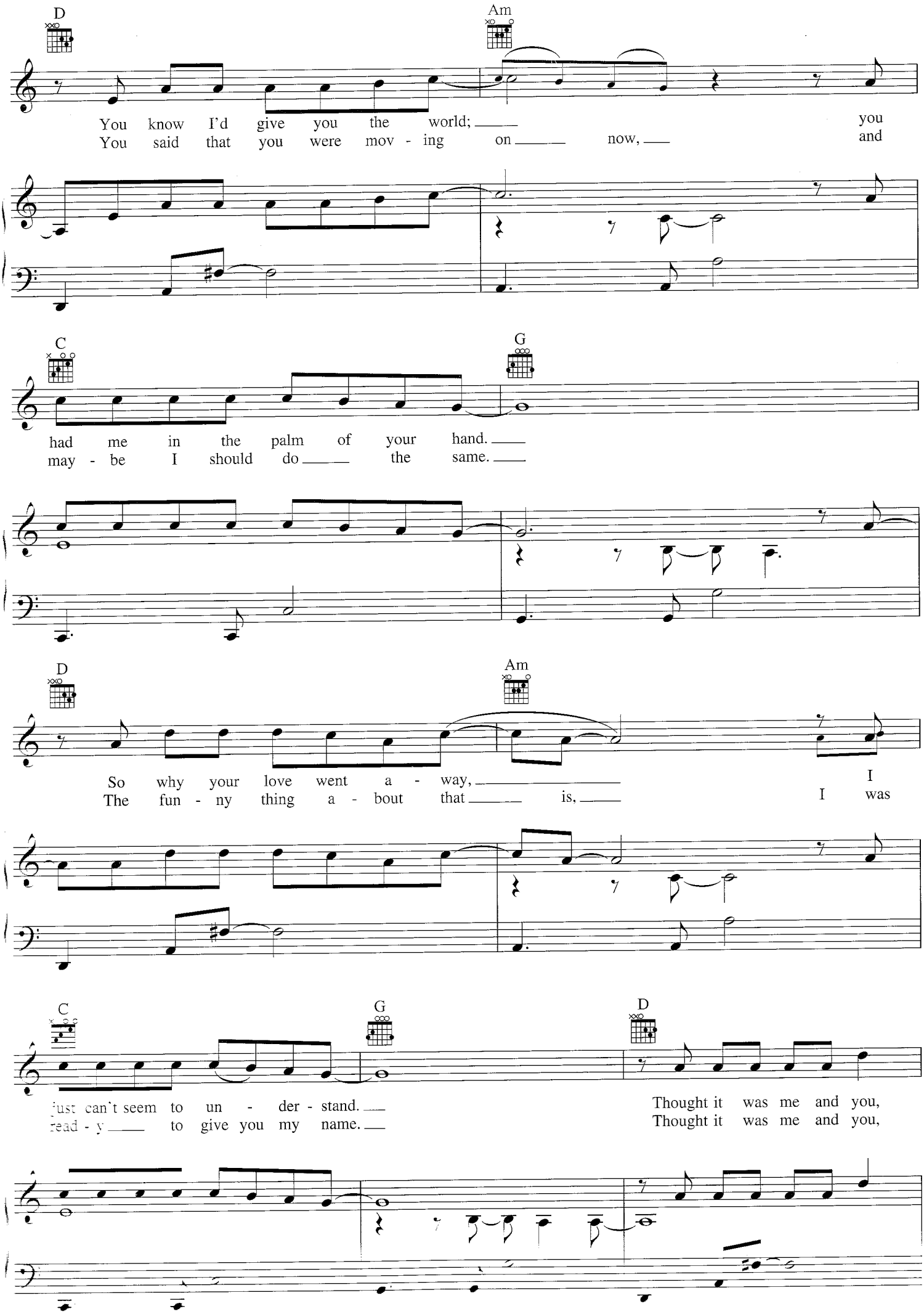
WHAT GOES AROUND

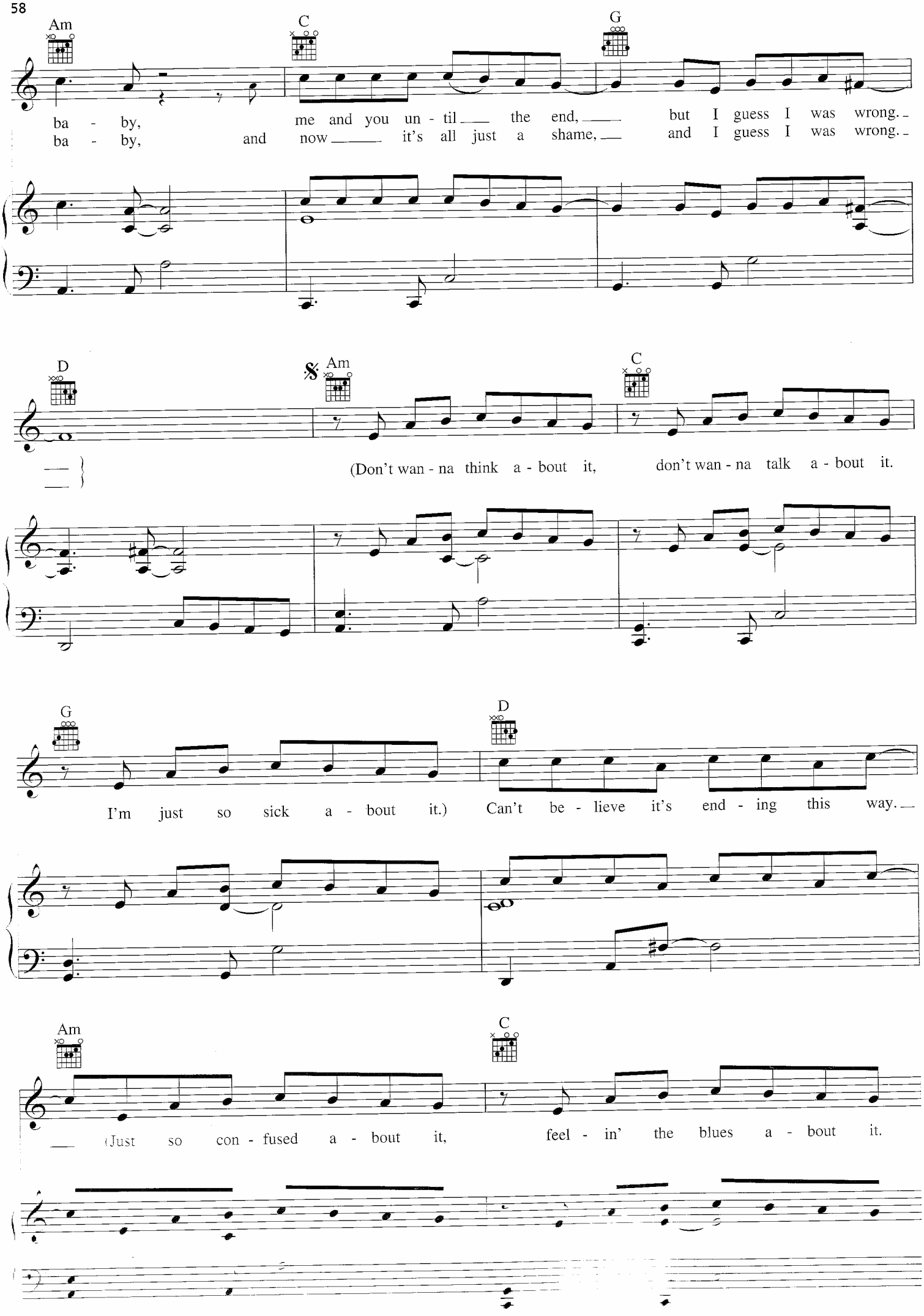
...Comes Around (Interlude)

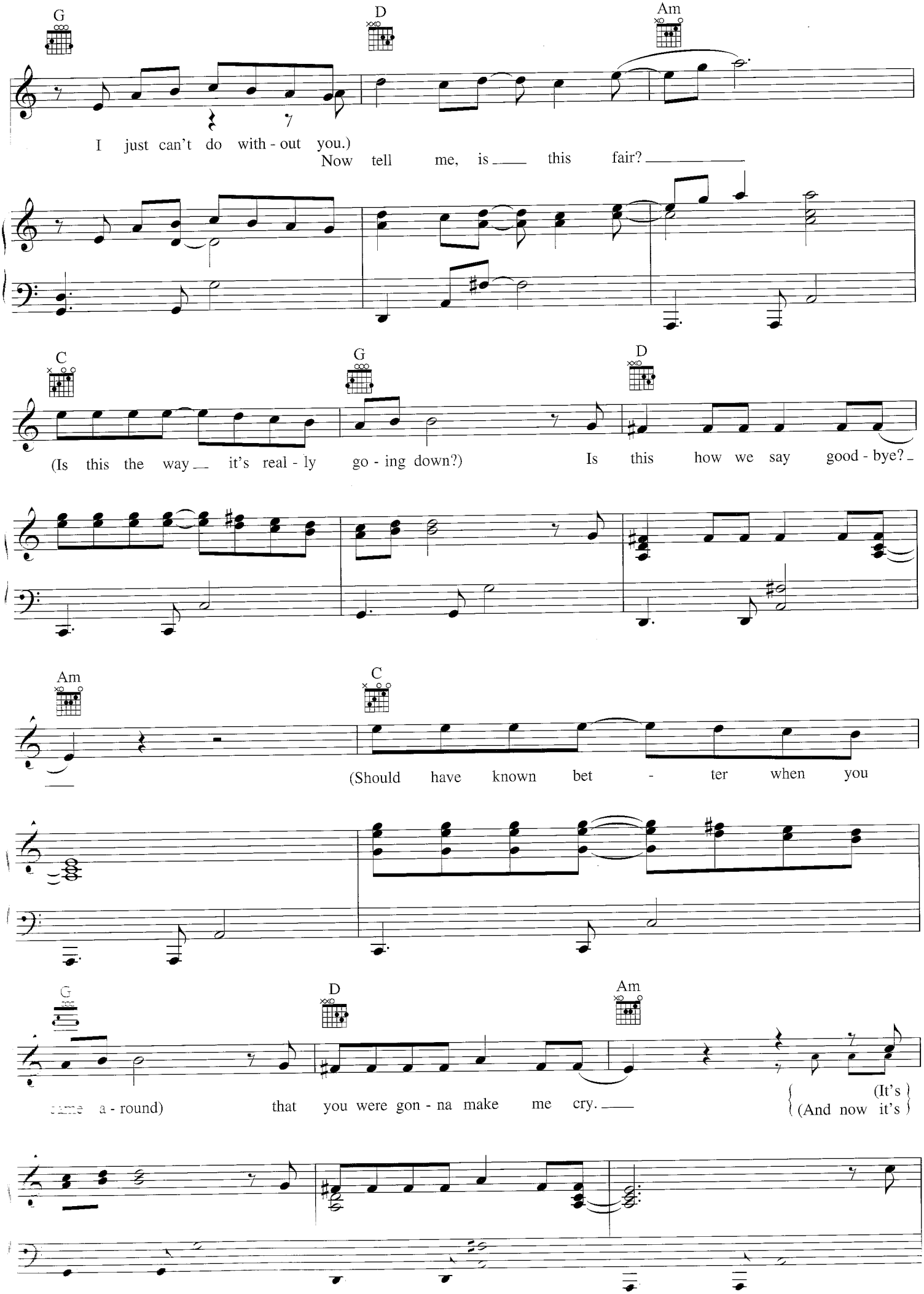
Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE,
TIM MOSLEY and NATE HILLS

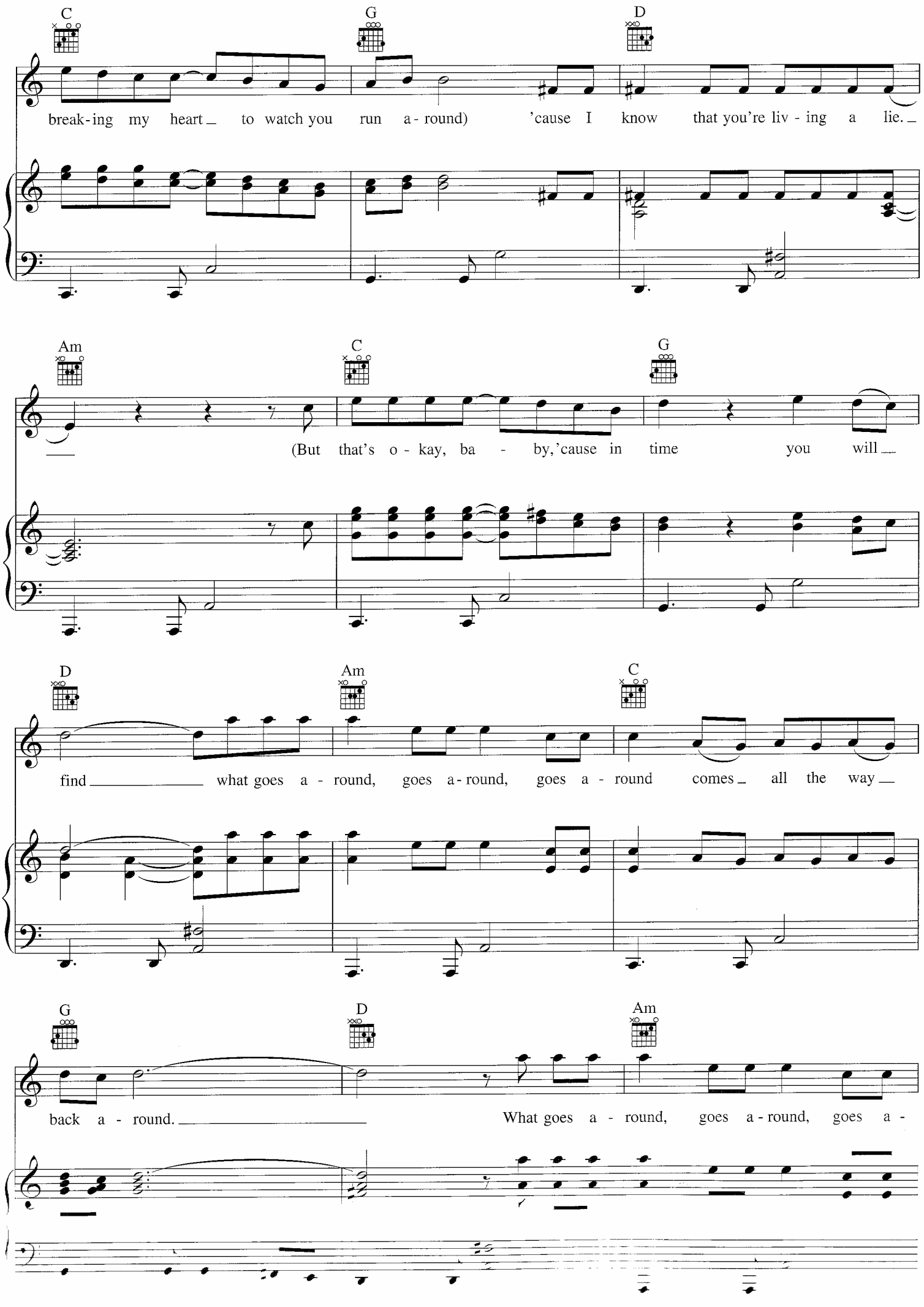


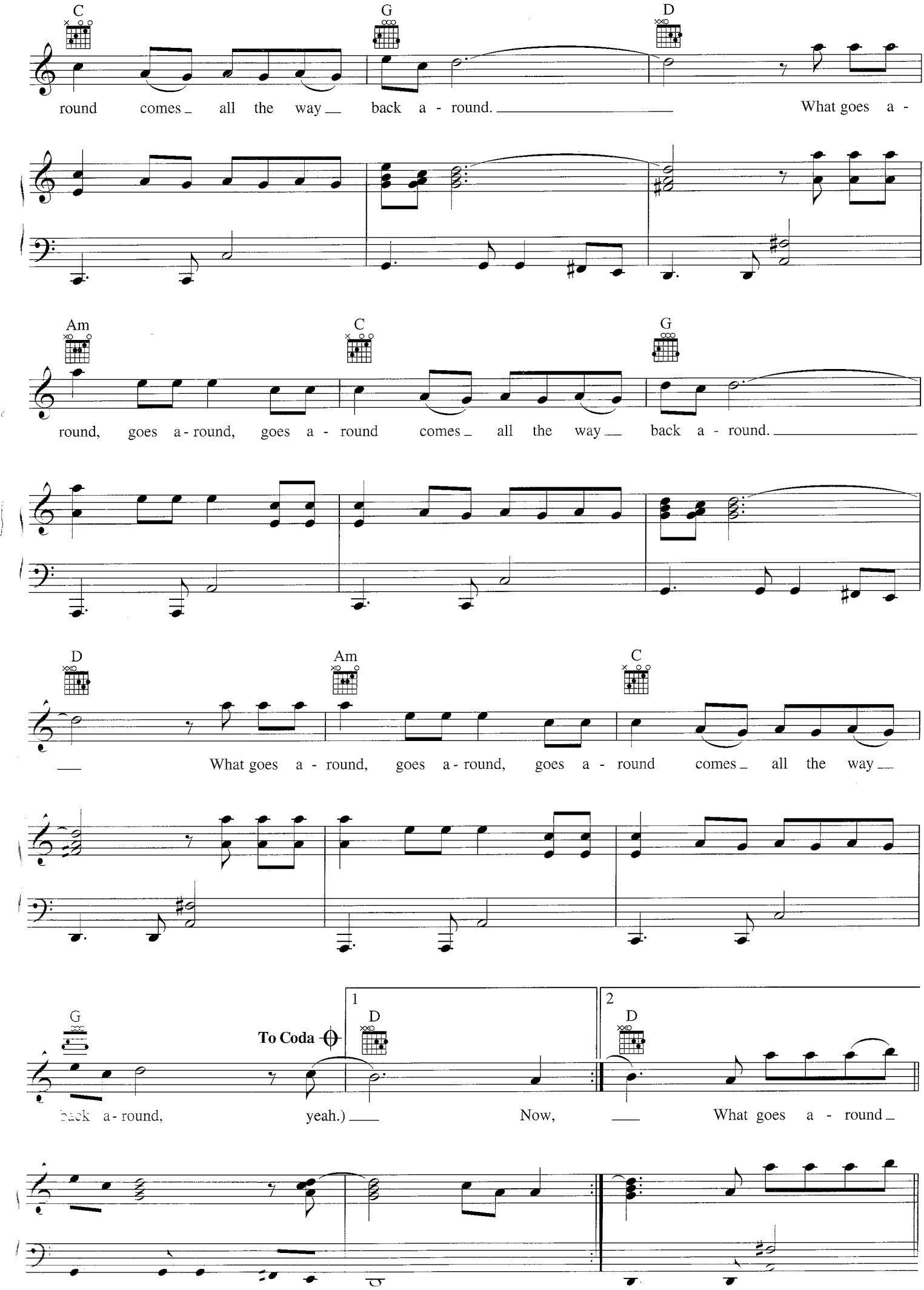
Copyright © 2006 by Donna Breaux Music, Tennman Tunes, Tai Music Corp., Igloo Music, Sole Agent Music, Tai Beach Music and Tennessee Tunes
All Rights Reserved

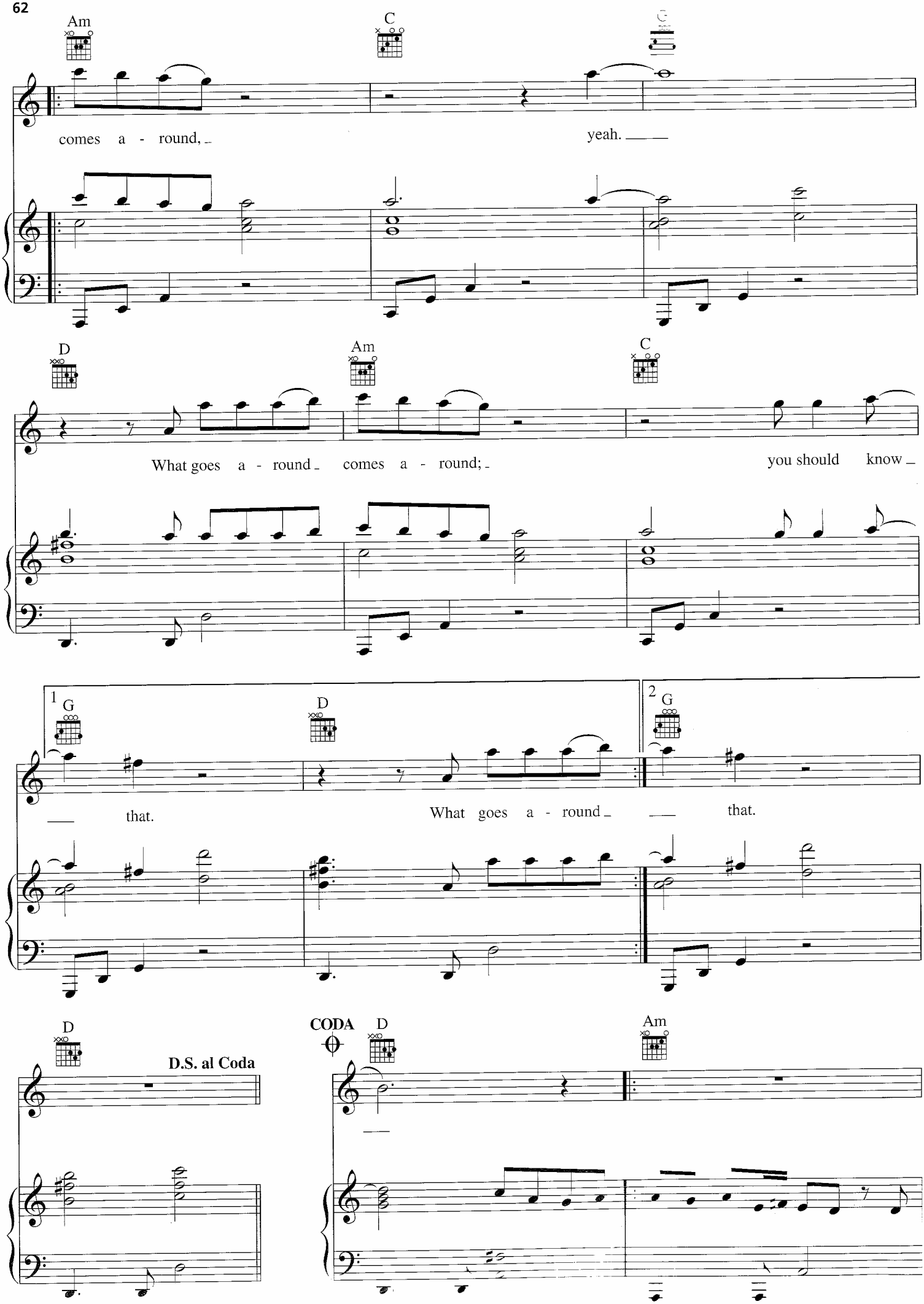

D
Am
You know I'd give you the world; you
You said that you were mov - ing on now, and
C
G
had me in the palm of your hand.
may - be I should do the same.
D
Am
So why your love went a - way, I
The fun - ny thing a - bout that is, I was
C
G
D
just can't seem to un - der - stand.
read - y to give you my name.
Thought it was me and you,
Thought it was me and you,

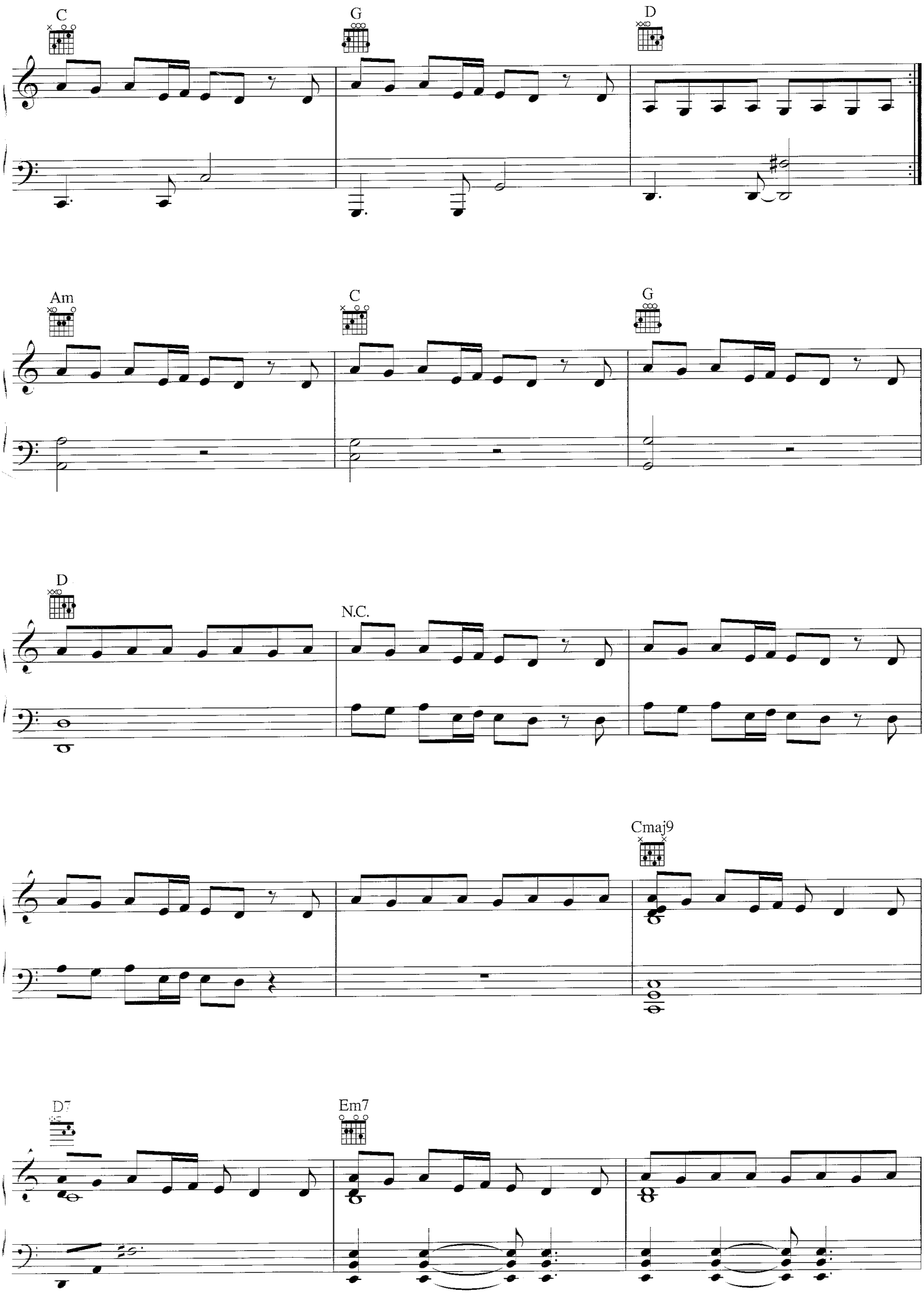

Am
C
G
ba - by, me and you un - til the end, but I guess I was wrong.
ba - by, and now it's all just a shame, and I guess I was wrong.
D
Am
C
(Don't wan - na think a - bout it, don't wan - na talk a - bout it.
G
D
I'm just so sick a - bout it.) Can't be - lieve it's end - ing this way.
Am
C
(Just so con - fused a - bout it, feel - in' the blues a - bout it.

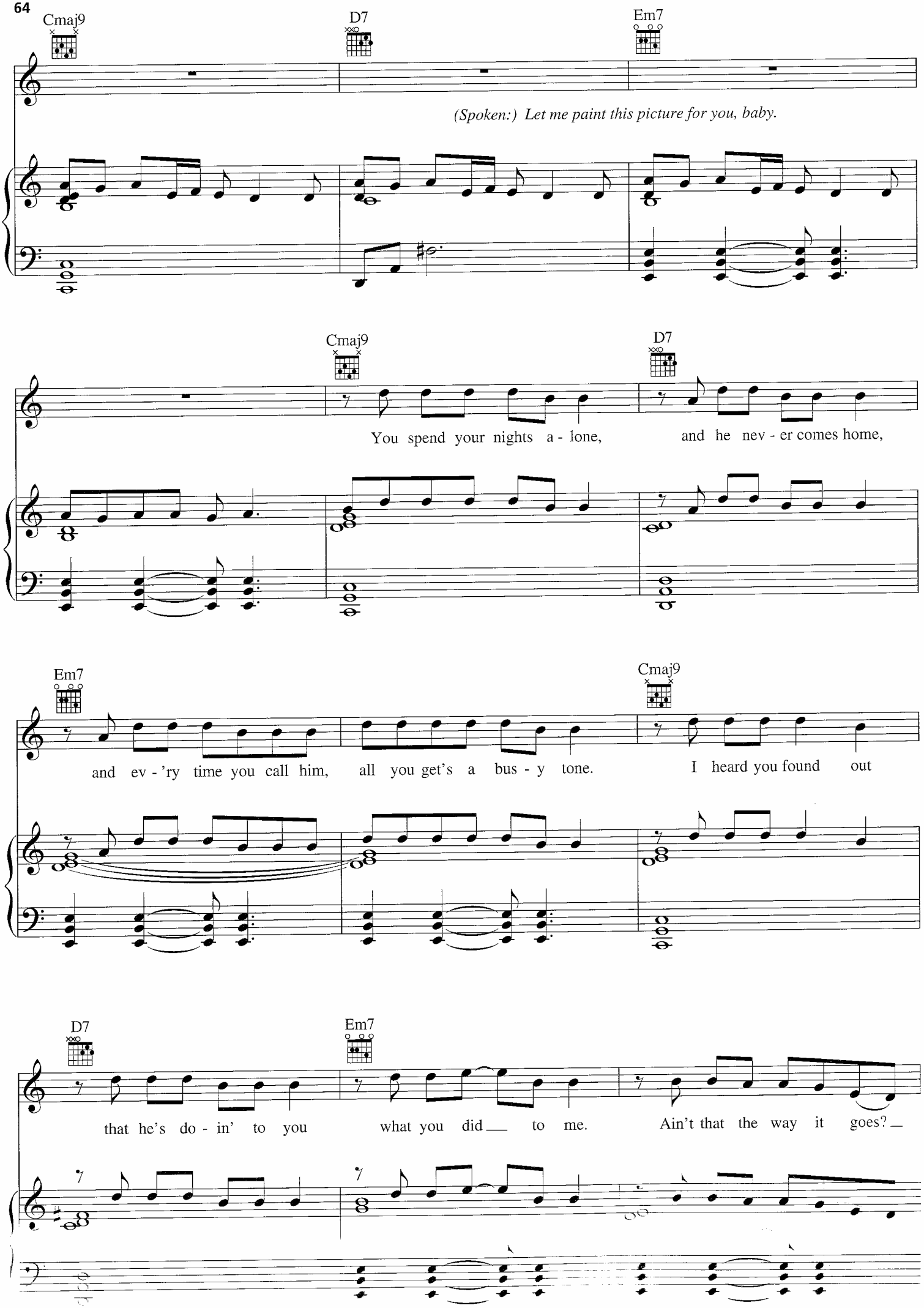

G
D
Am
I just can't do with - out you.)
Now tell me, is this fair?
C
G
D
(Is this the way it's real - ly go - ing down?)
Is this how we say good - bye?
Am
C
(Should have known bet - ter when you
G
D
Am
came a - round)
that you were gon - na make me cry.
(It's
(And now it's

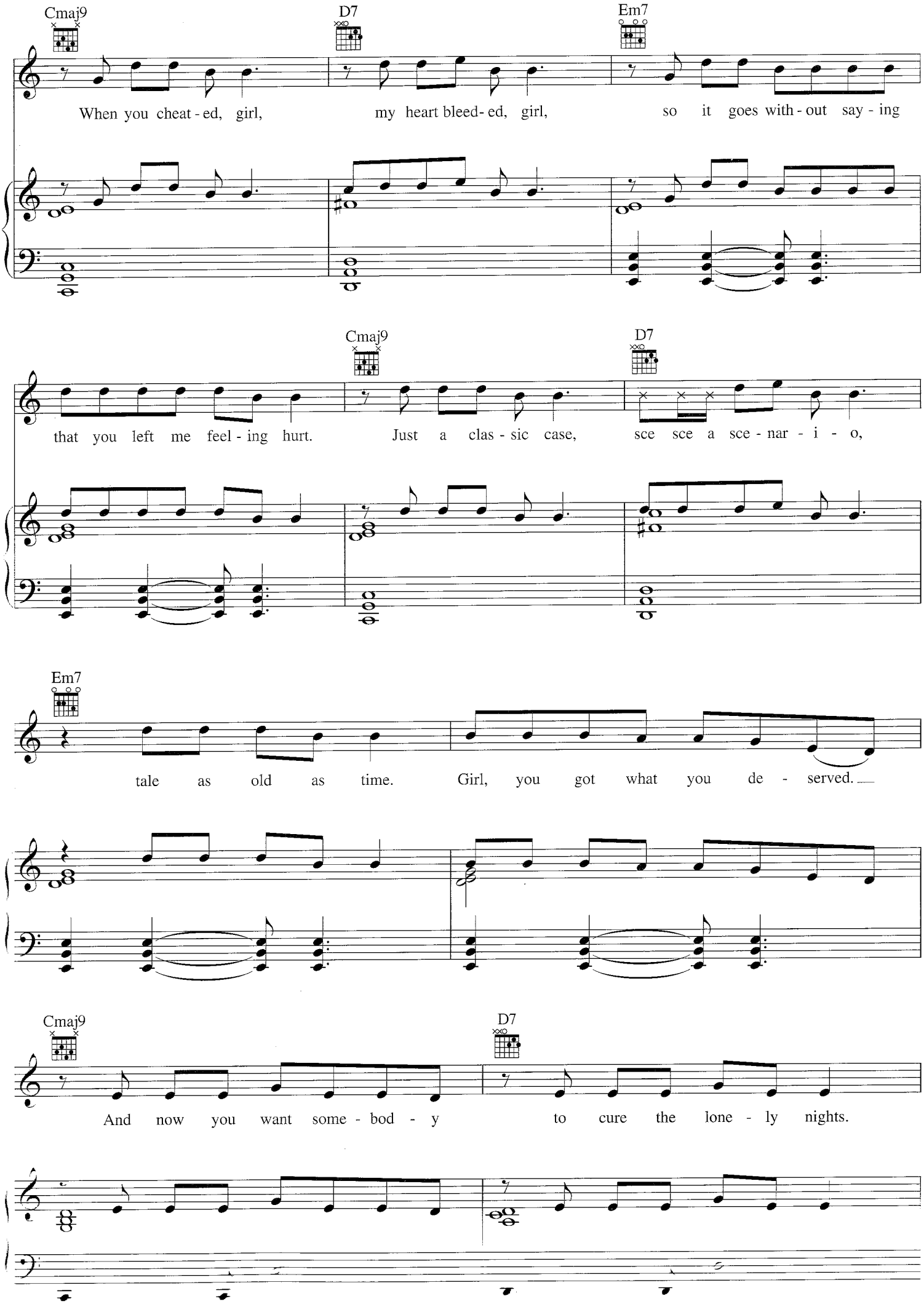

C
G
D
break-ing my heart to watch you run a-round) 'cause I know that you're liv-ing a lie.
Am
C
G
(But that's o-kay, ba-by,'cause in time you will
D
Am
C
find what goes a-round, goes a-round, goes a-round comes all the way
G
D
Am
back a-round.
What goes a-round, goes a-round, goes a-

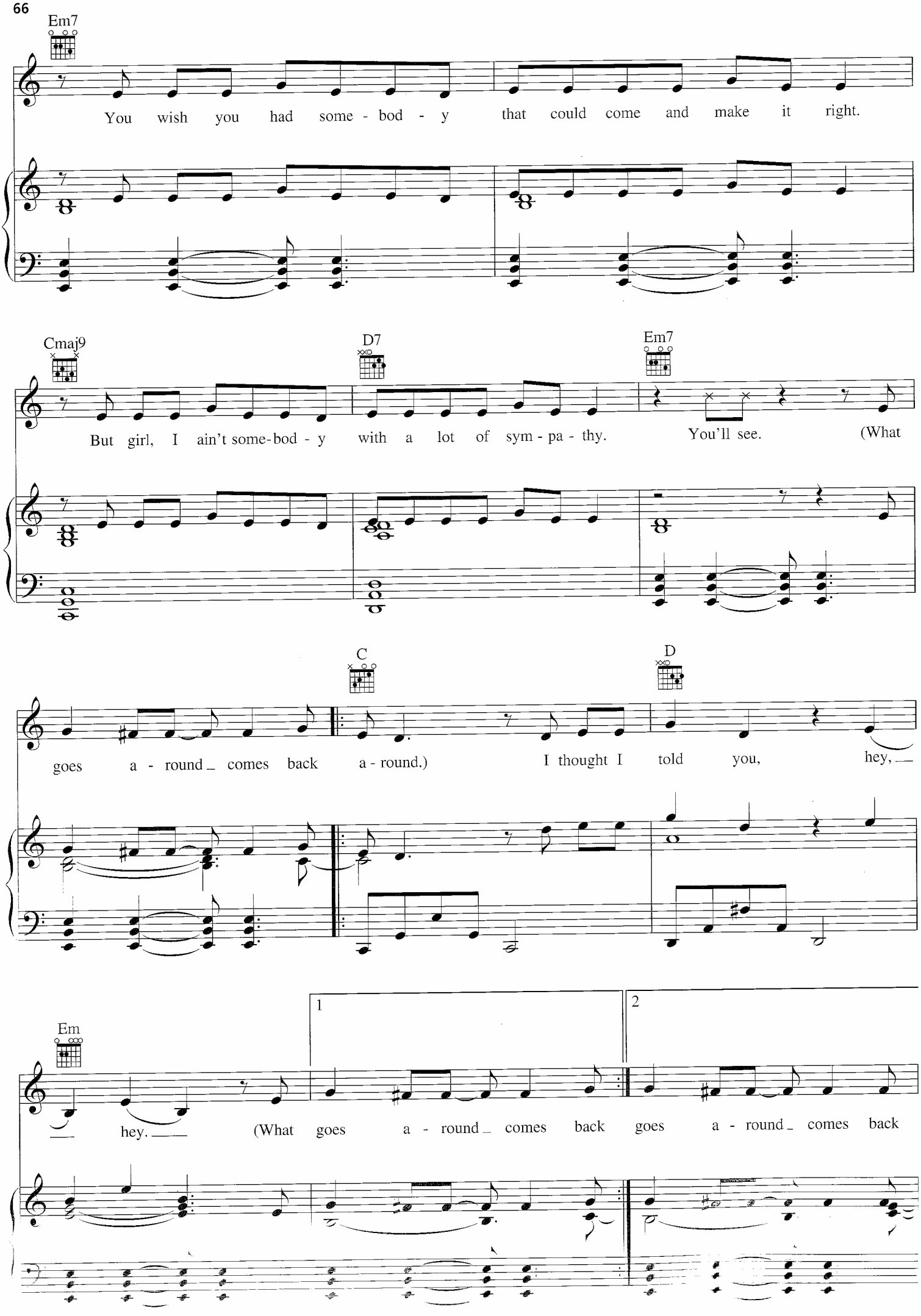

C
G
D
round comes_ all the way__ back a - round.__ What goes a -
Am
C
G
round, goes a - round, goes a - round comes_ all the way__ back a - round.__
D
Am
C
__ What goes a - round, goes a - round, goes a - round comes_ all the way__
G
To Coda
1
D
2
D
back a - round, yeah.)__ Now, __ What goes a - round_

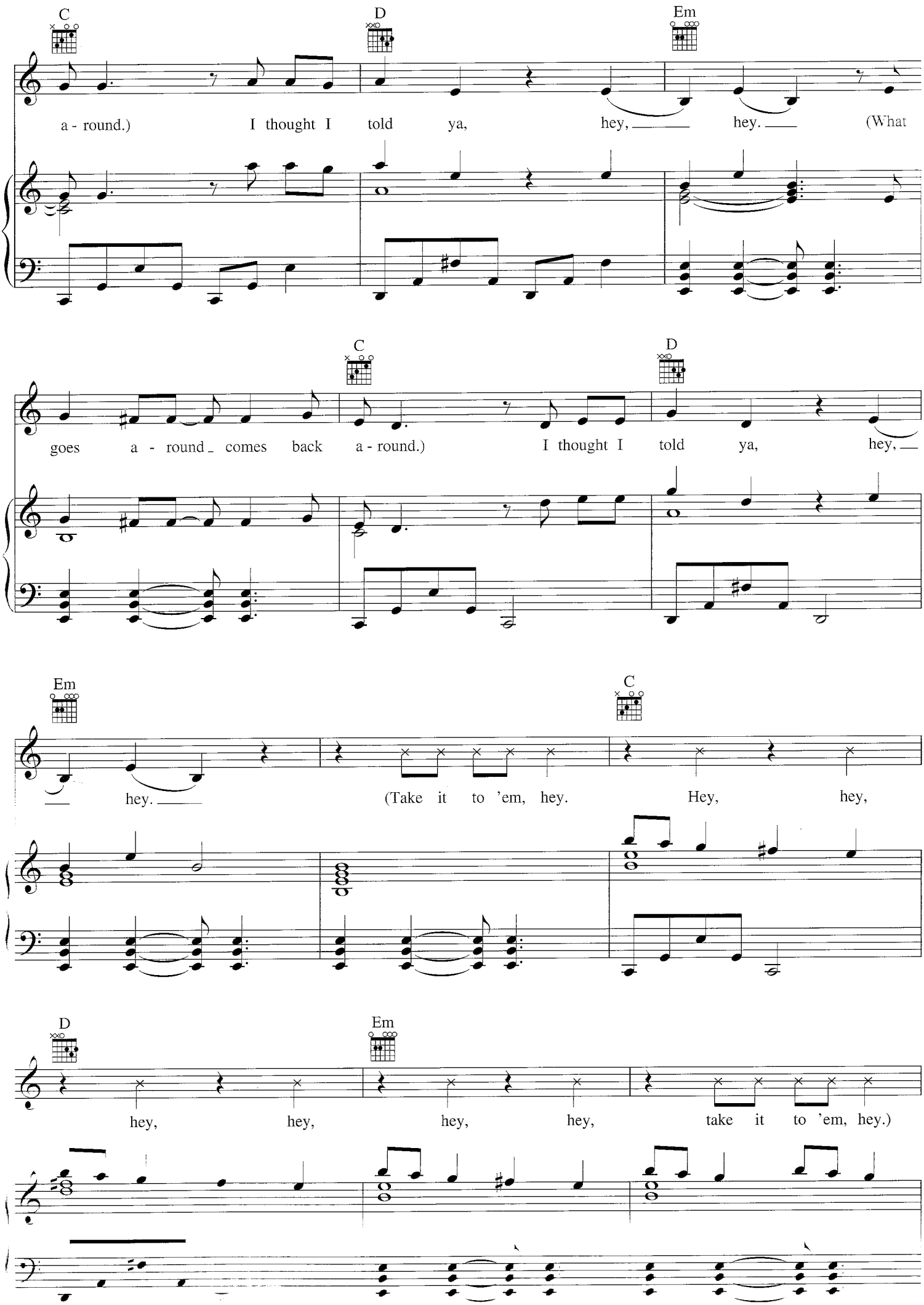

Am
C
G
comes a - round,
yeah.
D
Am
C
What goes a - round comes a - round;
you should know
1
G
D
2
G
that.
What goes a - round
that.
D
D.S. al Coda
CODA
D
Am

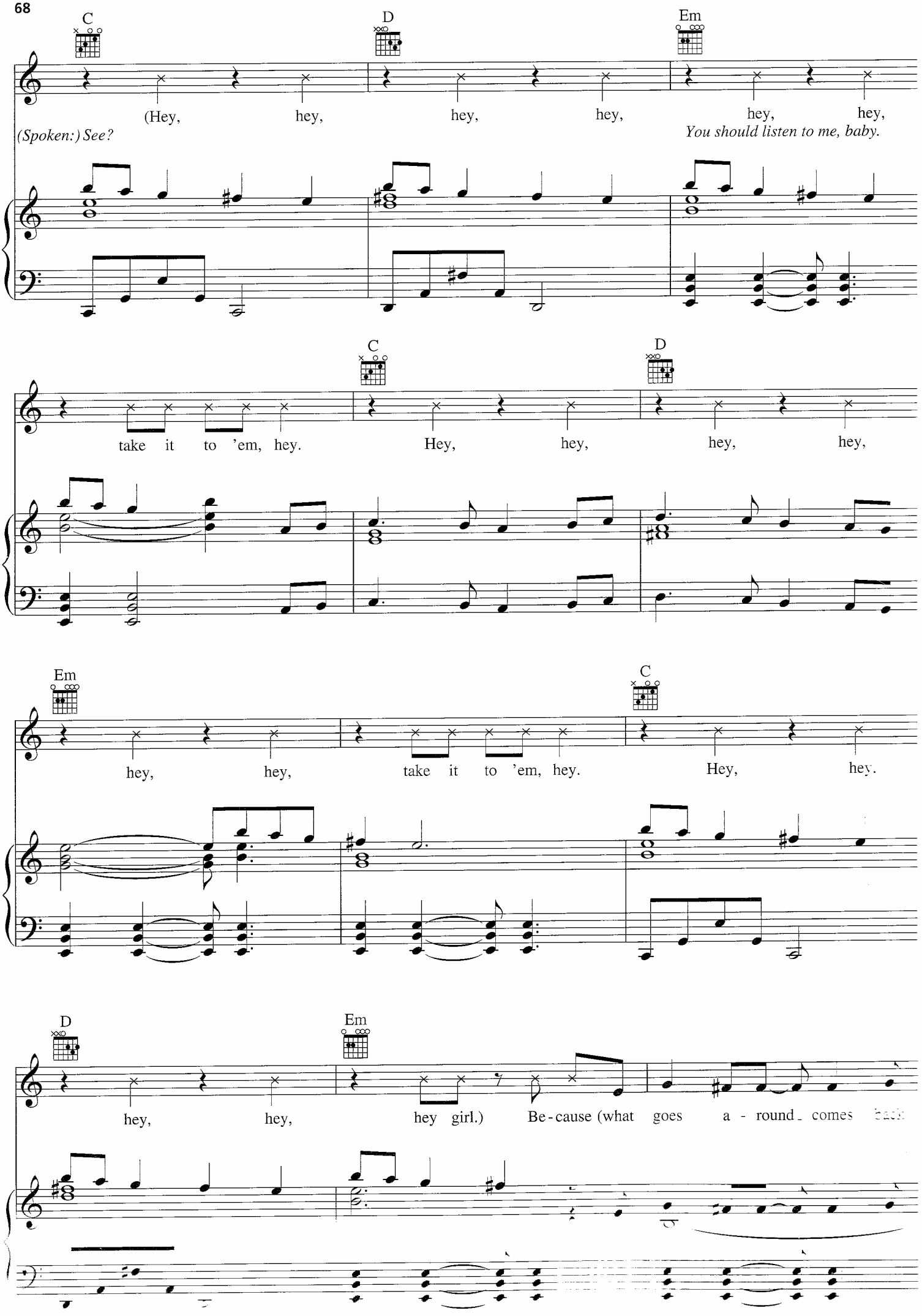

C
G
D
Am
C
G
D
N.C.
Cmaj9
D7
Em7

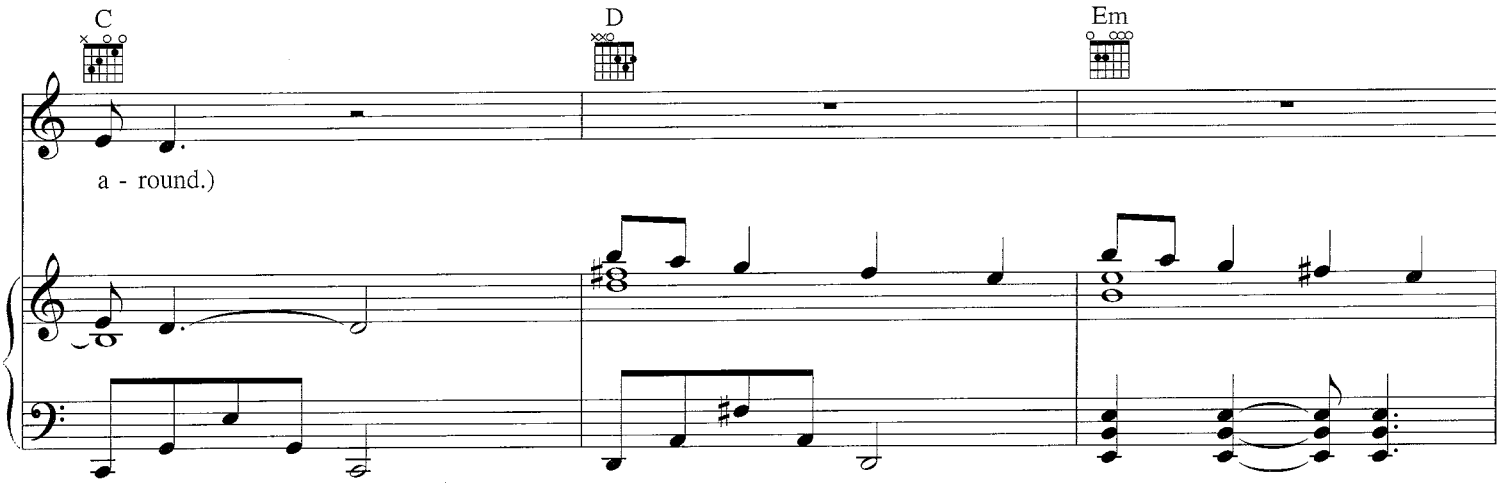

Cmaj9
D7
Em7
(Spoken:) Let me paint this picture for you, baby.
Cmaj9
D7
You spend your nights a - lone, and he nev - er comes home,
Em7
Cmaj9
and ev - 'ry time you call him, all you get's a bus - y tone. I heard you found out
D7
Em7
that he's do - in' to you what you did to me. Ain't that the way it goes?

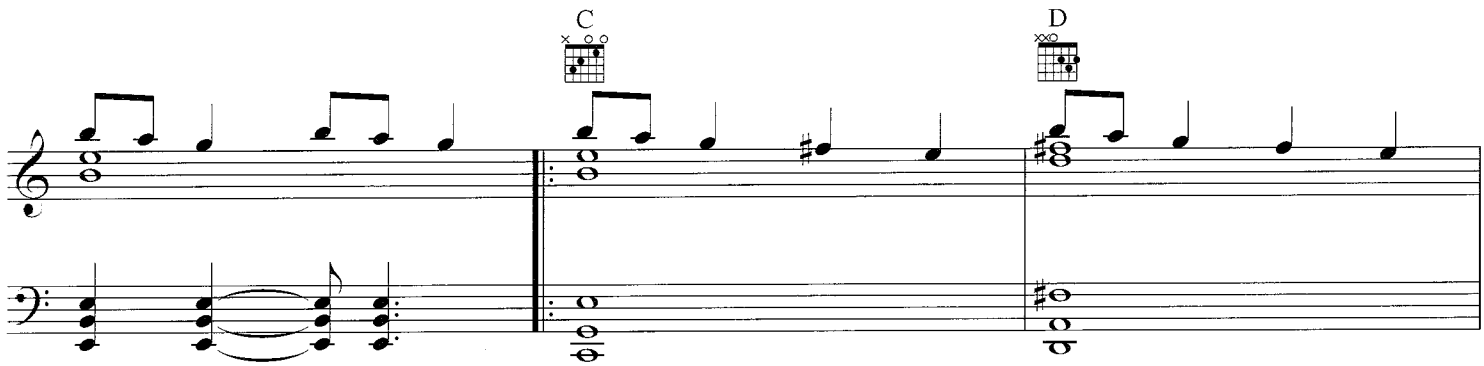

Cmaj9
D7
Em7
When you cheat - ed, girl, my heart bleed- ed, girl, so it goes with - out say - ing
Cmaj9
D7
that you left me feel - ing hurt. Just a clas - sic case, sce sce a sce - nar - i - o,
Em7
tale as old as time. Girl, you got what you de - served.
Cmaj9
D7
And now you want some - bod - y to cure the lone - ly nights.

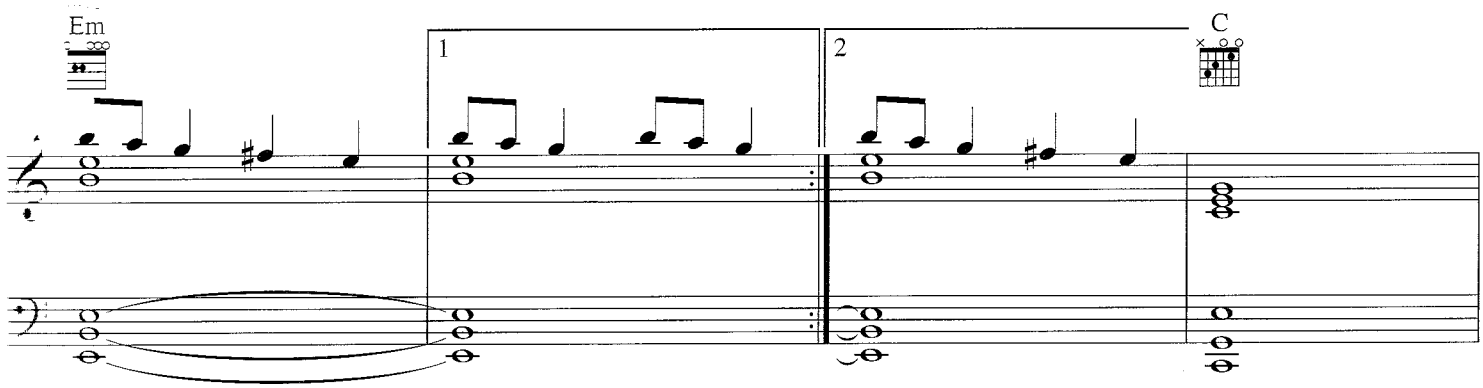

Em7
You wish you had some - bod - y that could come and make it right.
Cmaj9
D7
Em7
But girl, I ain't some-bod - y with a lot of sym - pa - thy. You'll see. (What
C
D
goes a - round_ comes back a - round.) I thought I told you, hey,_
1
2
Em
_ hey._ (What goes a - round_ comes back goes a - round_ comes back


C
D
Em
a - round.) I thought I told ya, hey, hey. (What
C
D
goes a - round comes back a - round.) I thought I told ya, hey,
Em
C
hey. (Take it to 'em, hey. Hey, hey,
D
Em
hey, hey, hey, hey, take it to 'em, hey.)


C
D
Em
(Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey,
(Spoken:) See?
You should listen to me, baby.
C
D
take it to 'em, hey.
Hey, hey, hey, hey,
Em
C
hey, hey, take it to 'em, hey.
Hey, hey.
D
Em
hey, hey, hey girl.) Be-cause (what goes a-round comes back


C
D
Em
a - round.)

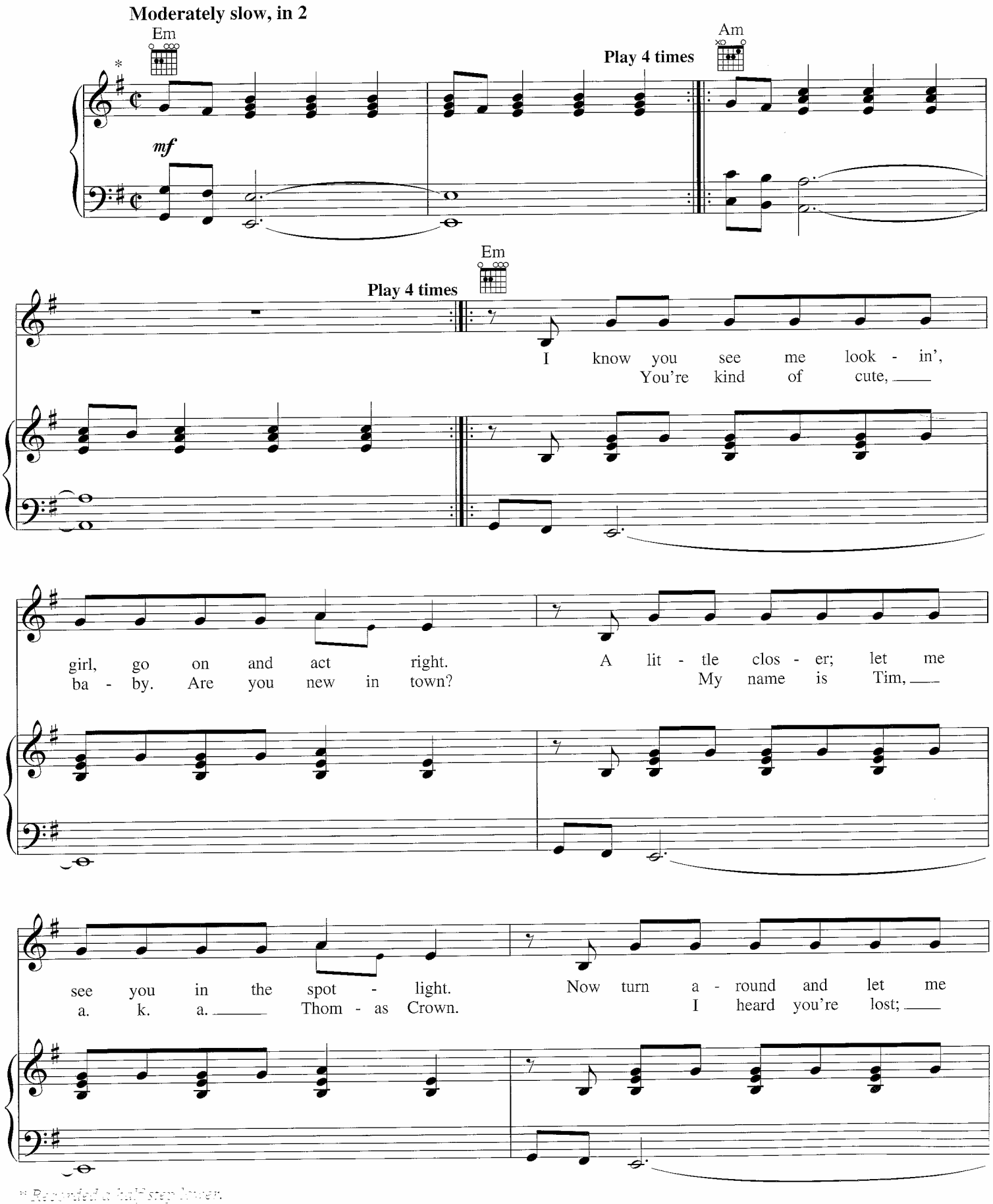

C
D


Em
1
2
C

E5

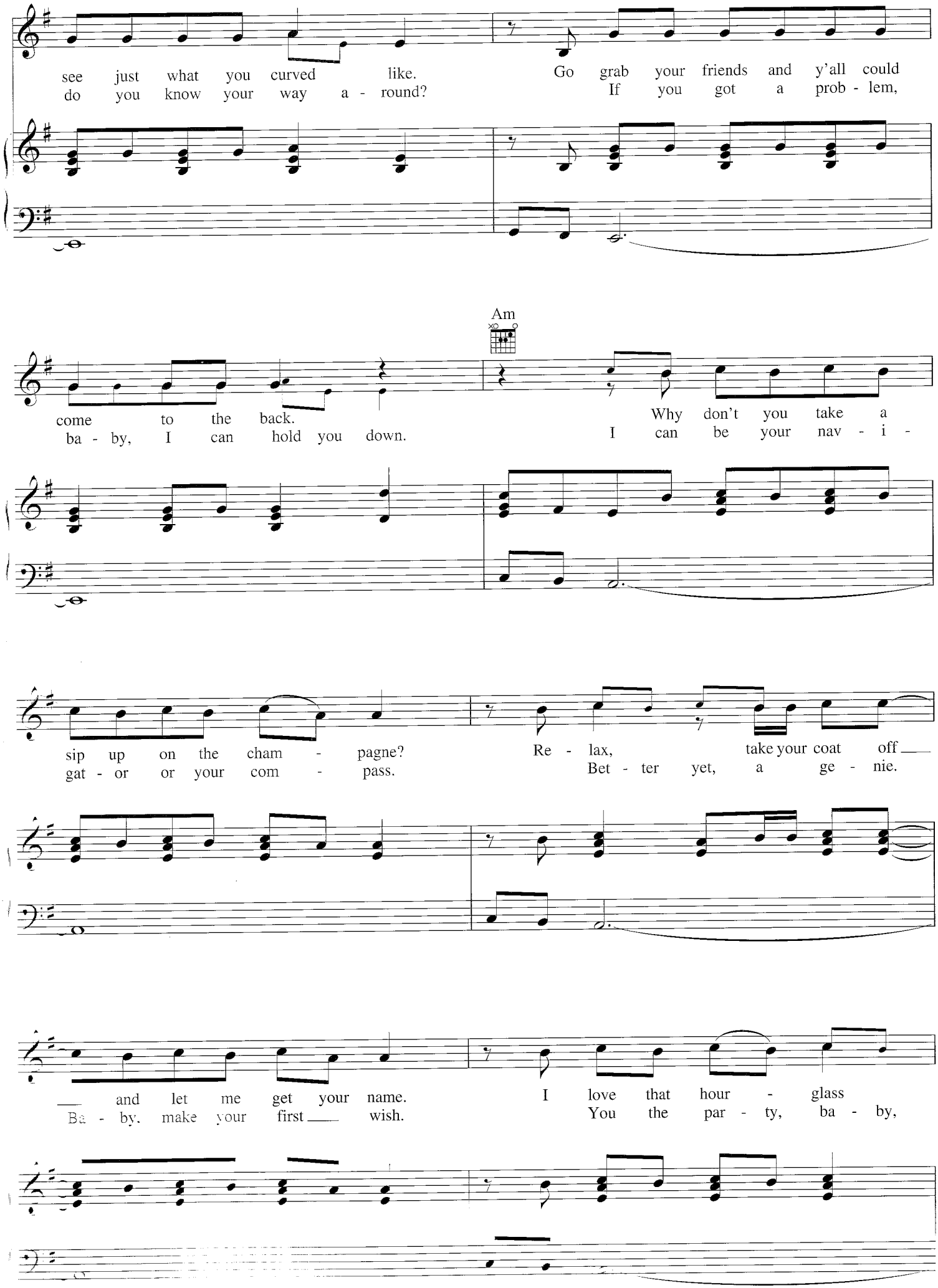
CHOP ME UP

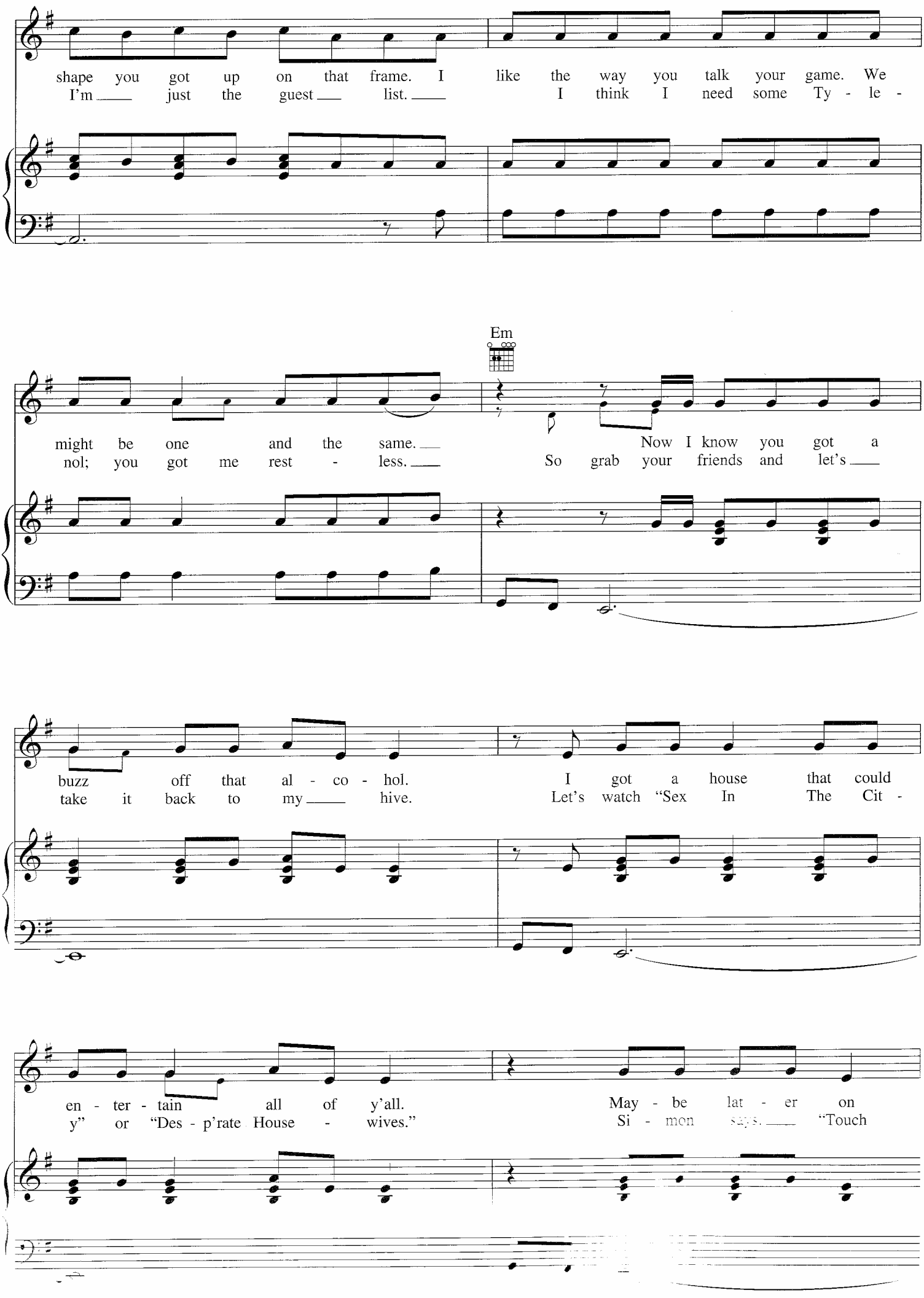
Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE,
TIM MOSLEY and NATE HILLS

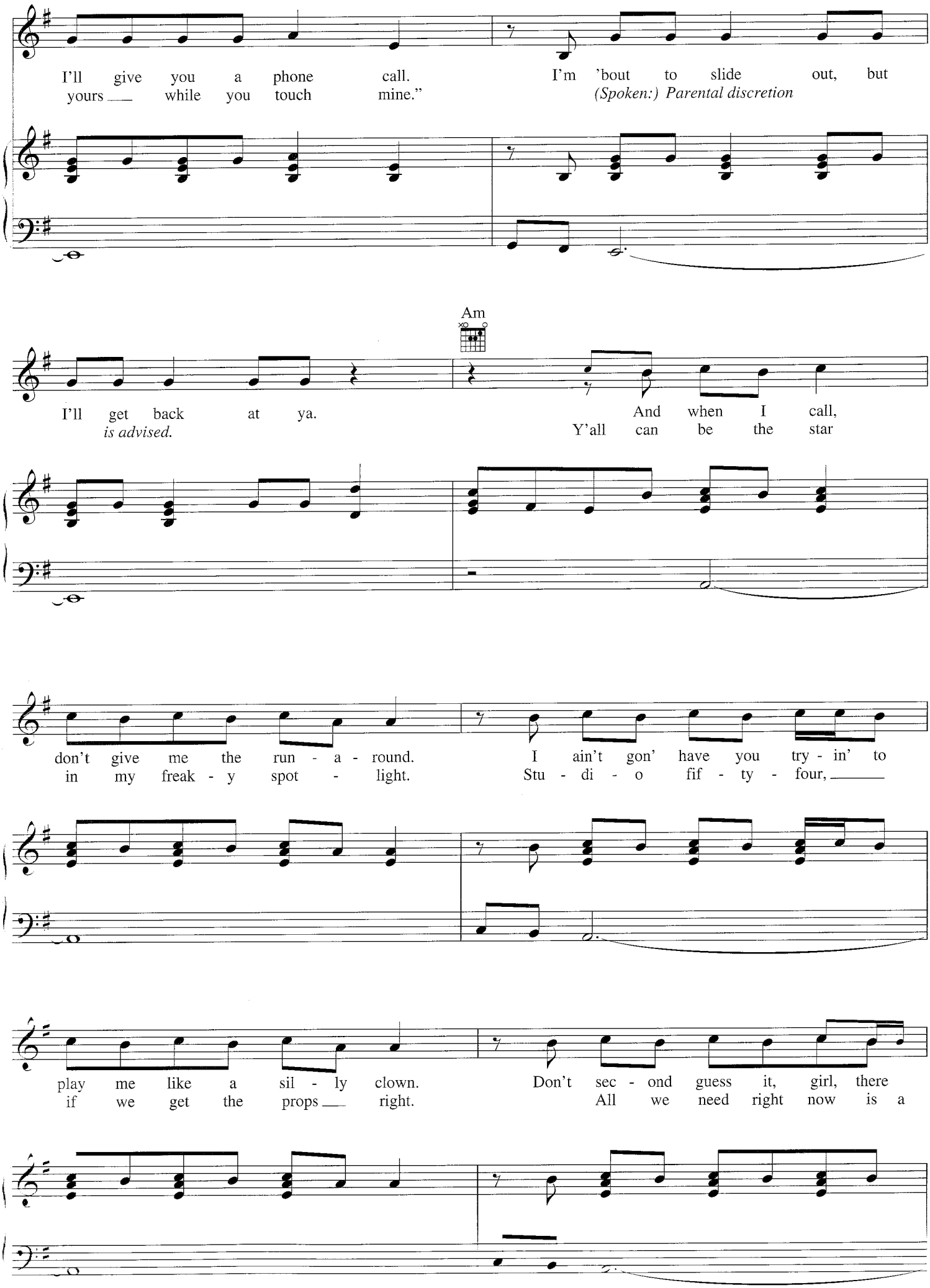


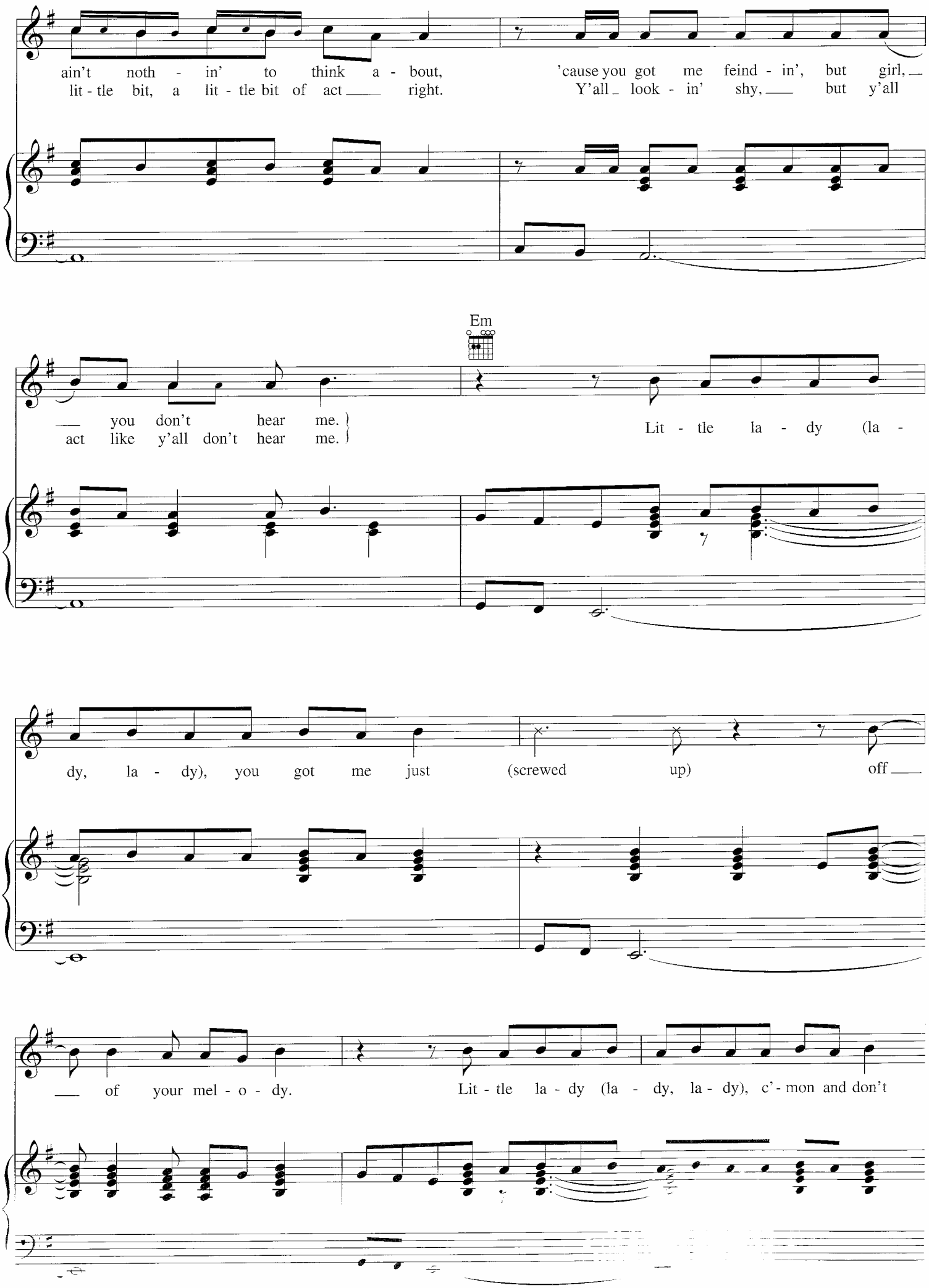
* Recorded a half step lower.

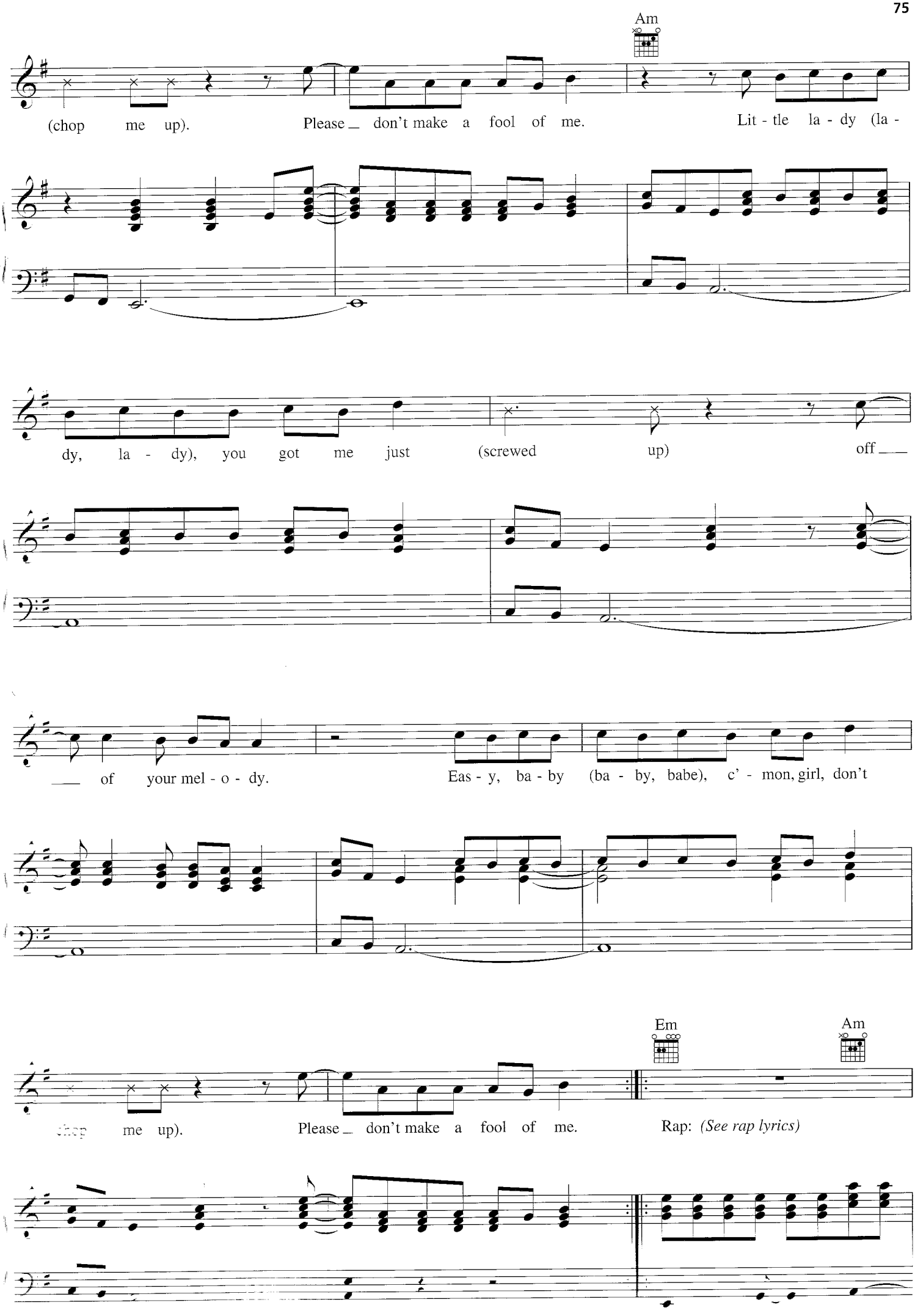
Copyright © 2013 by Domico Entertainment Inc., Tennman Tunes, Billy Mack Music, Big Yuki Music, Mosley Music Group and Nate Hills Publishing Designee
All Rights Administered by Domico Entertainment Inc.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

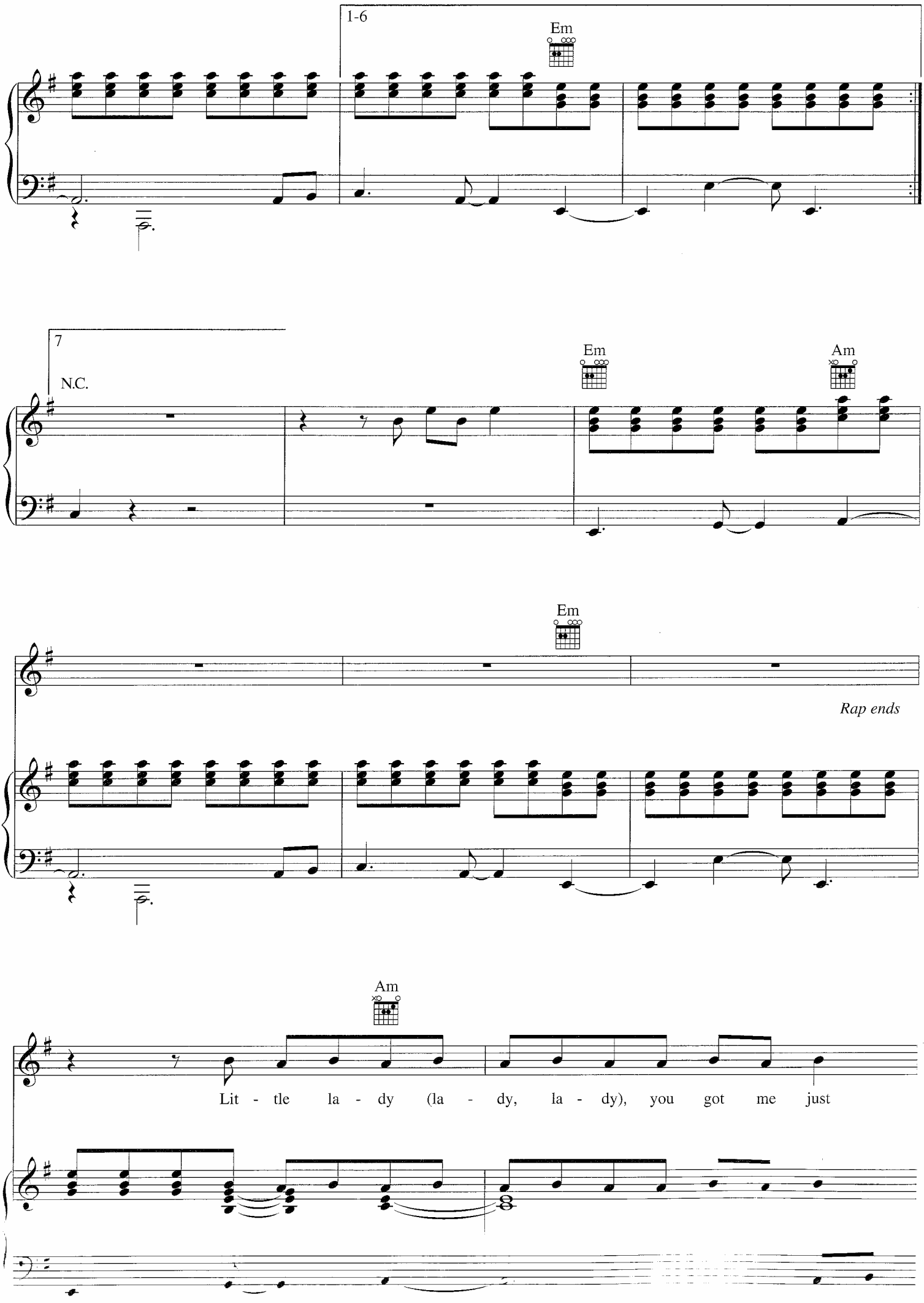

see just what you curved like.
do you know your way a - round?
Go grab your friends and y'all could
If you got a prob - lem,
Am
come to the back.
ba - by, I can hold you down.
Why don't you take a
I can be your nav - i -
sip up on the cham - pagne?
gat - or or your com - pass.
Re - lax, take your coat off
Bet - ter yet, a ge - nie.
and let me get your name.
Ba - by, make your first wish.
I love that hour - glass
You the par - ty, ba - by,

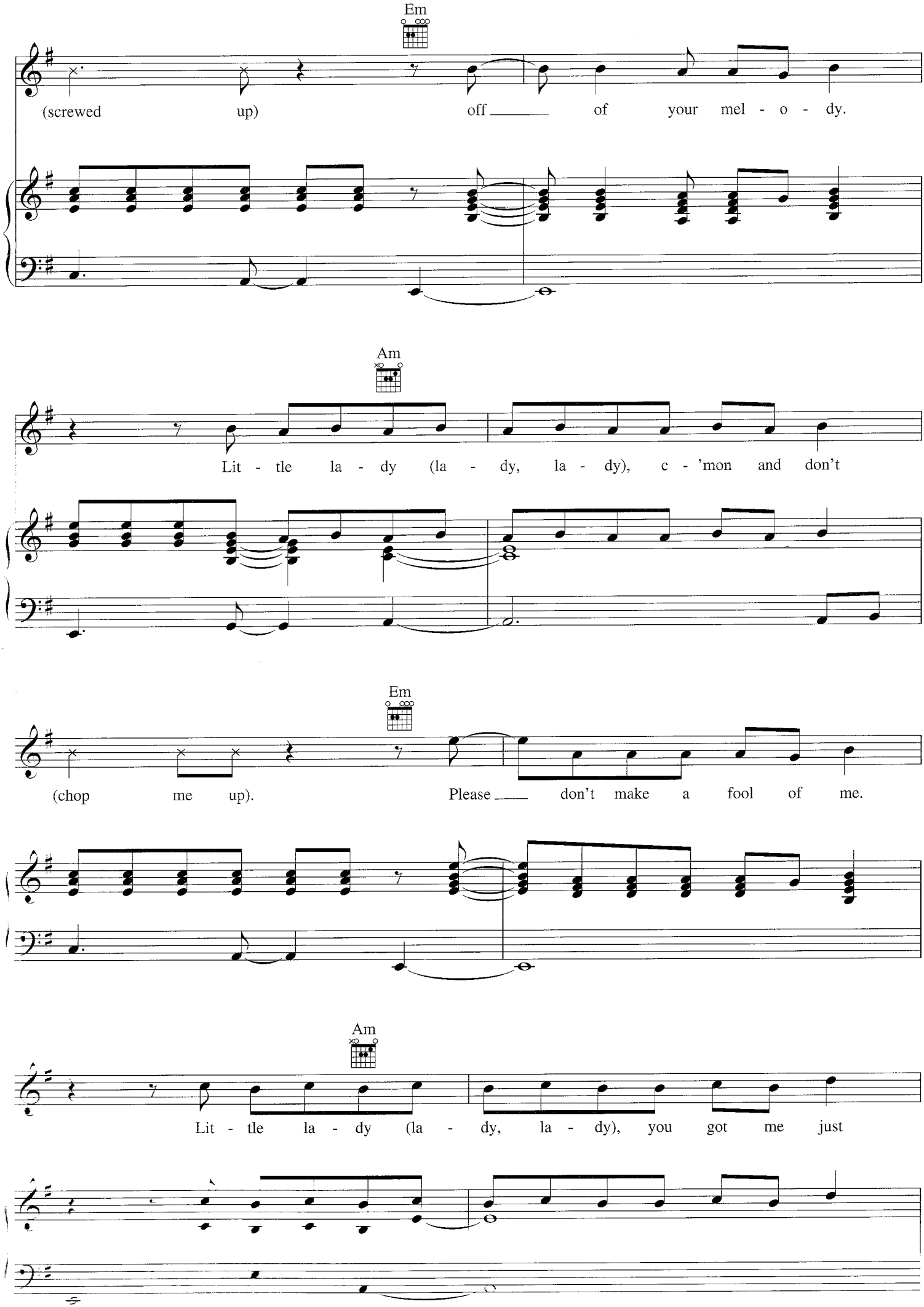

shape you got up on that frame. I like the way you talk your game. We
I'm just the guest list. I think I need some Ty - le -
Em
might be one and the same. Now I know you got a
nol; you got me rest - less. So grab your friends and let's
buzz off that al - co - hol. I got a house that could
take it back to my hive. Let's watch "Sex In The Cit -
en - ter - tain all of y'all. May - be lat - er on
y" or "Des - p'rate House - wives." Si - mon says. "Touch

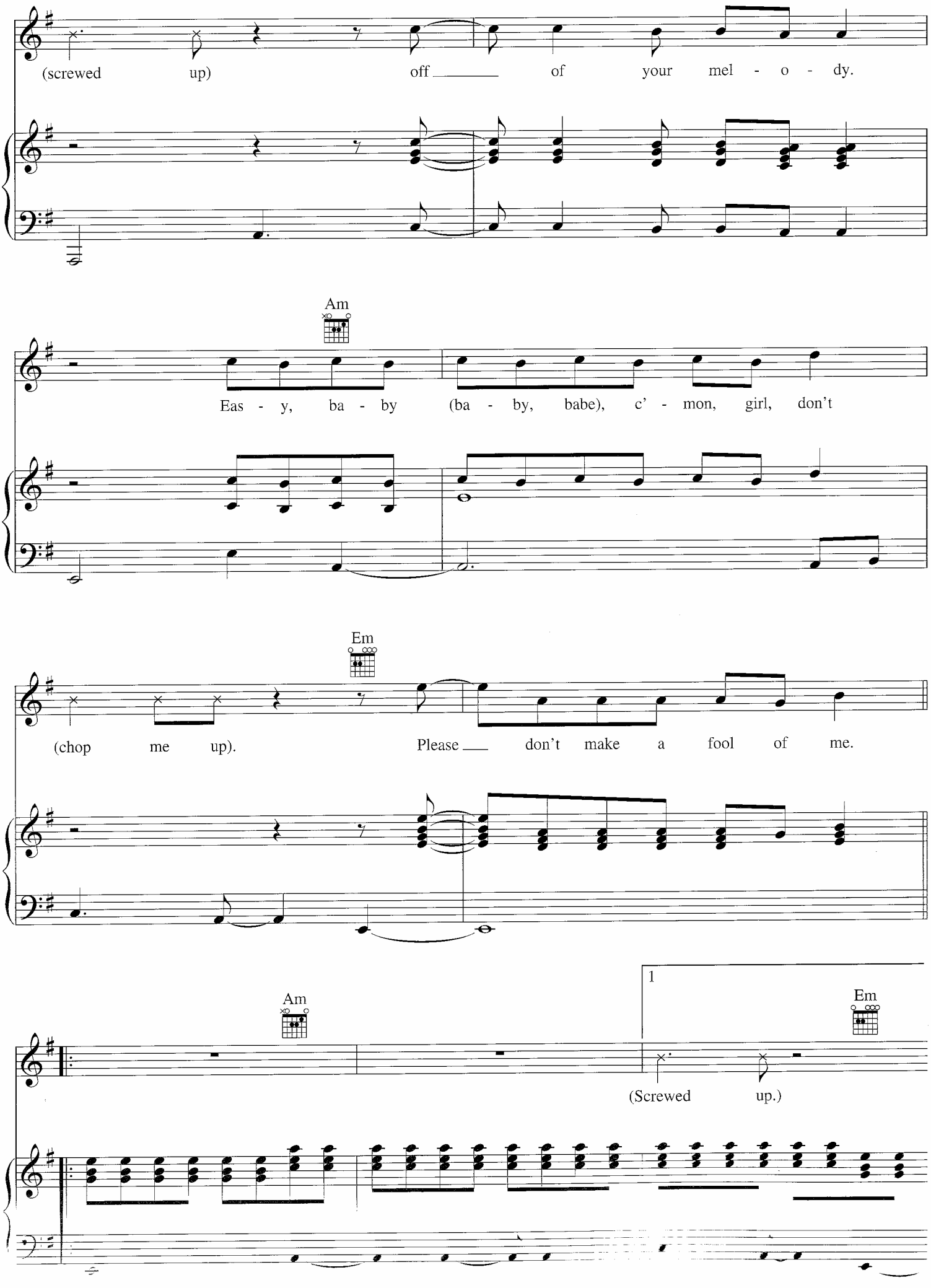

I'll give you a phone call.
yours ___ while you touch mine."
I'm 'bout to slide out, but
(Spoken:) Parental discretion
Am
I'll get back at ya.
is advised.
And when I call,
Y'all can be the star
don't give me the run - a - round.
in my freak - y spot - light.
I ain't gon' have you try - in' to
Stu - di - o fif - ty - four, ___
play me like a sil - ly clown.
if we get the props ___ right.
Don't sec - ond guess it, girl, there
All we need right now is a

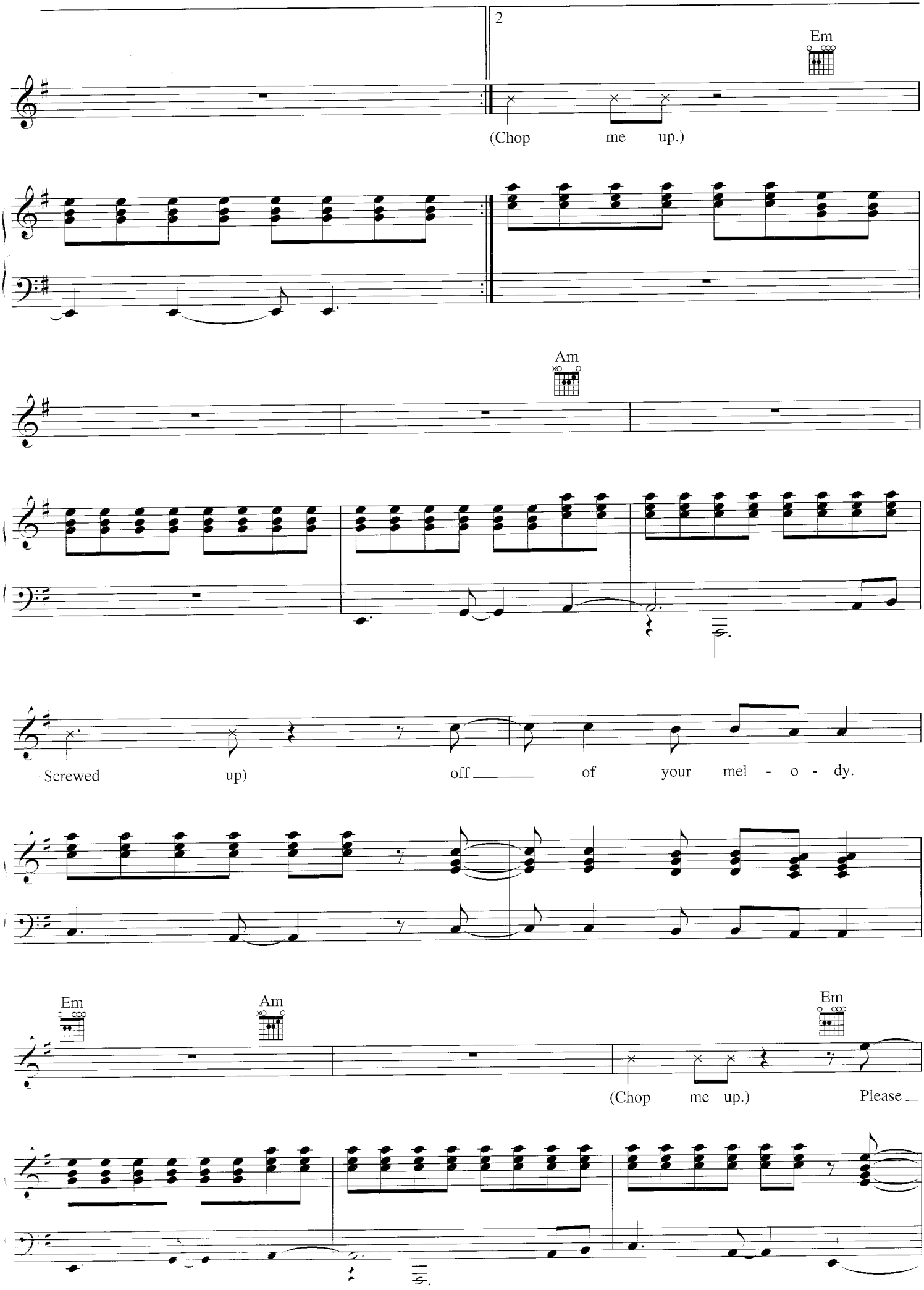

ain't noth - in' to think a - bout,
lit - tle bit, a lit - tle bit of act right.
'cause you got me feind - in', but girl,
Y'all look - in' shy, but y'all
Em
you don't hear me.
act like y'all don't hear me.
Lit - tle la - dy (la -
dy, la - dy), you got me just (screwed up) off
of your mel - o - dy.
Lit - tle la - dy (la - dy, la - dy), c' - mon and don't

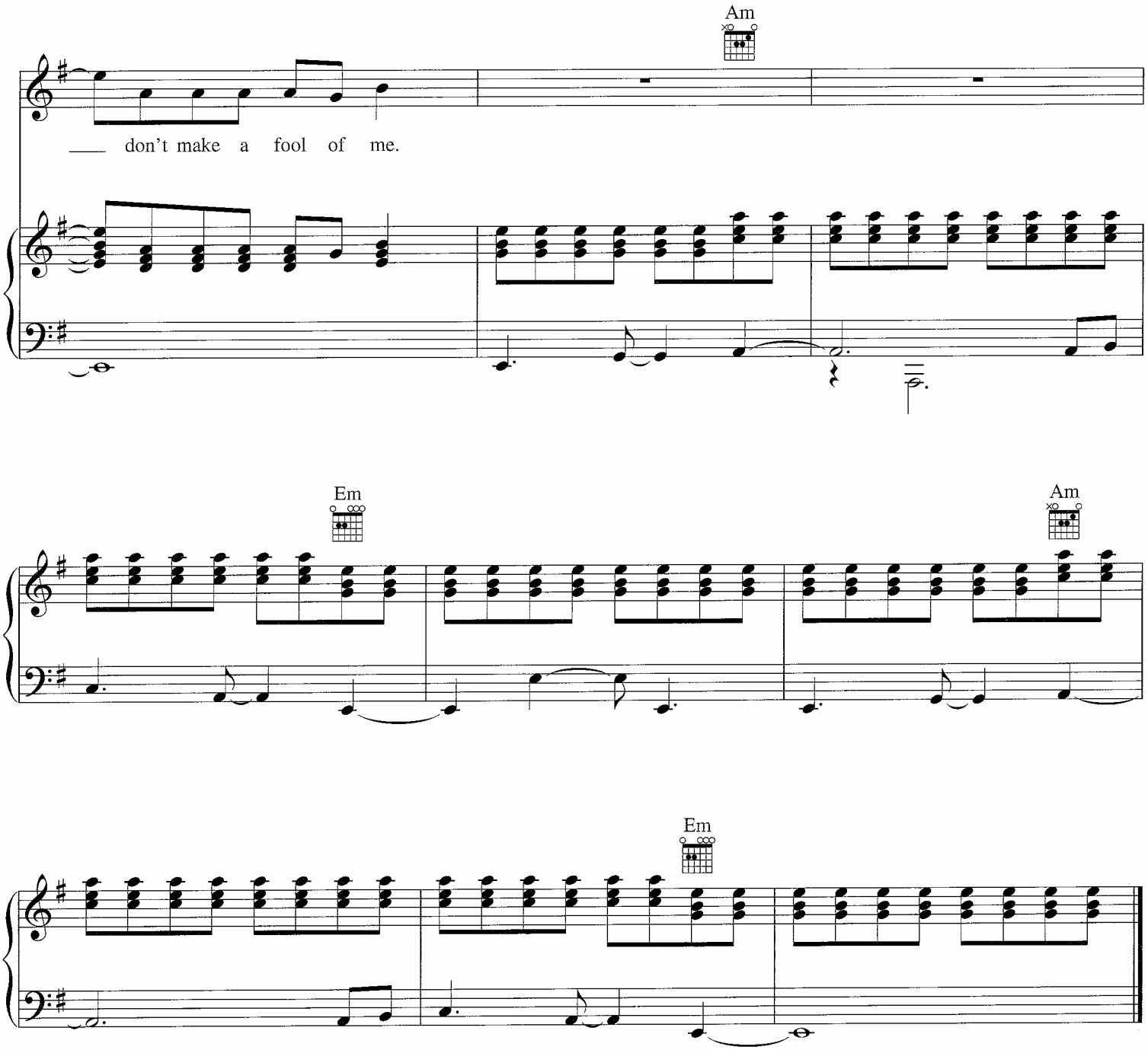

Am
(chop me up). Please_ don't make a fool of me. Lit - tle la - dy (la -
dy, la - dy), you got me just (screwed up) off___
___ of your mel - o - dy. Eas - y, ba - by (ba - by, babe), c' - mon, girl, don't
Em
Am
chop me up). Please_ don't make a fool of me. Rap: (See rap lyrics)


1-6
Em
7
N.C.
Em
Am
Em
Rap ends
Am
Lit - tle la - dy (la - dy, la - dy), you got me just


Em
(screwed up) off of your mel - o - dy.
Am
Lit - tle la - dy (la - dy, la - dy), c - 'mon and don't
Em
(chop me up). Please don't make a fool of me.
Am
Lit - tle la - dy (la - dy, la - dy), you got me just


(screwed up) off of your mel - o - dy.
Am
Eas - y, ba - by (ba - by, babe), c' - mon, girl, don't
Em
(chop me up). Please don't make a fool of me.
Am
1
Em
(Screwed up.)


2
Em
(Chop me up.)
Am
(Screwed up) off of your mel - o - dy.
Em
Am
Em
(Chop me up.)
Please



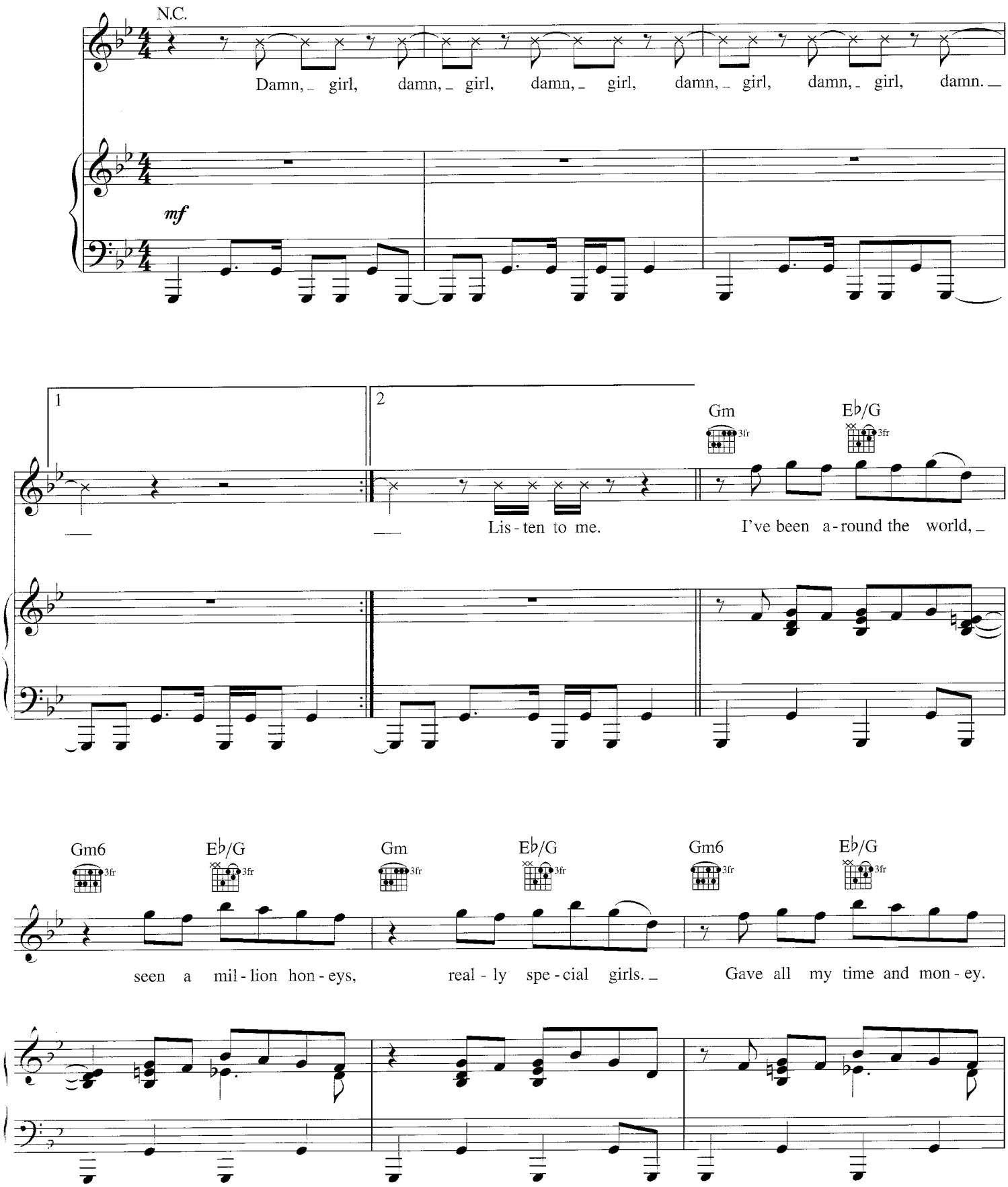
Rap Lyrics

See, girl, you stronger than the strongest drug I ever had.
You could mix them all together; you'd still be twice as bad,
'Cause you're the worst best girlfriend I ever had.
Harder to kick than cigarettes and green bags,
Harder to escape than jail cells and bills mailed.
You had me locked since a bitty girl with pigtails.
Like Michael Jackson, (Why you do me this way?)
Got me cryin' rivers like Timbaland and Timberlake, yeah.
They call me Juicy J, straight up out the Three-6 Mafia.
Ghetto fab player, all these freaks and I'm tryin' to holla at ya.
Quit playin' games, girl, you got my head spinnin' 'round.
I ain't gonna chirp your mobile phone and chase you all over town.
I just want to pick you up and take you to a wrestling match then
(So is it good, is it good) and have a little smack fest.
So if you never call me. I'll be somewhere down in Tennessee.
Washin' away my sorrows in a cold cup of Hennessy.

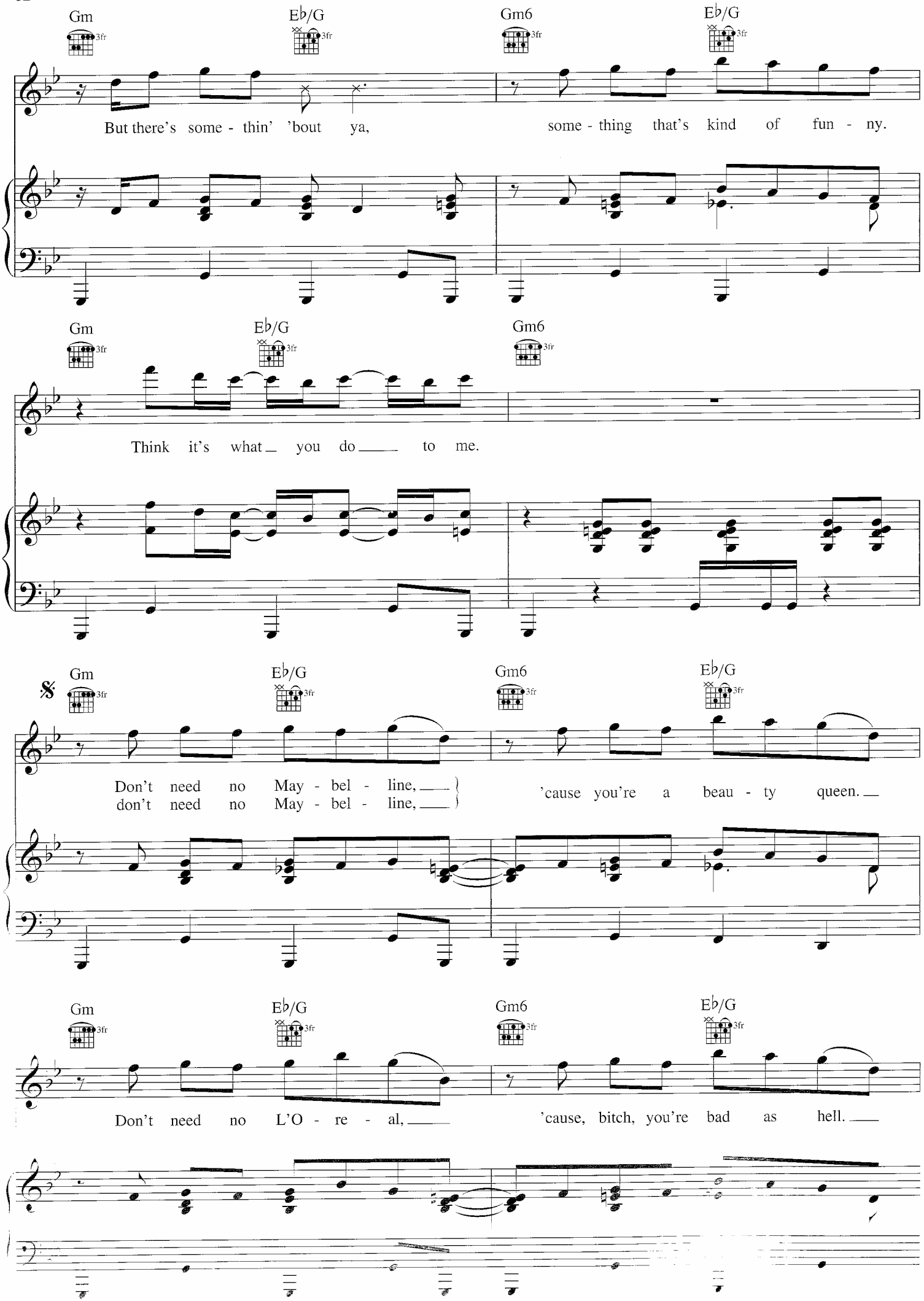
DAMN GIRL

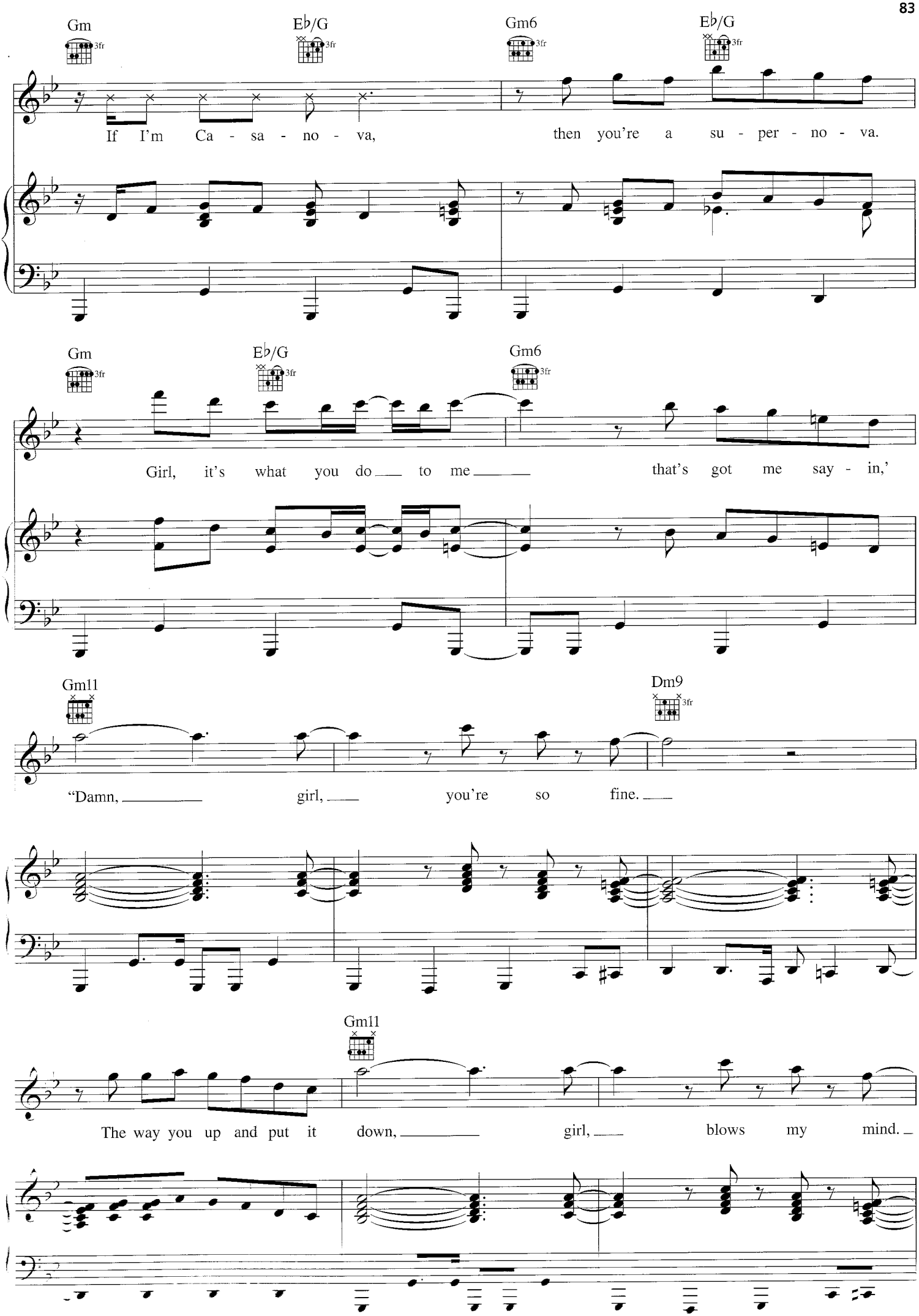
Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE,
WILL ADAMS, JOSH DAVIS and J.C. DAVIS

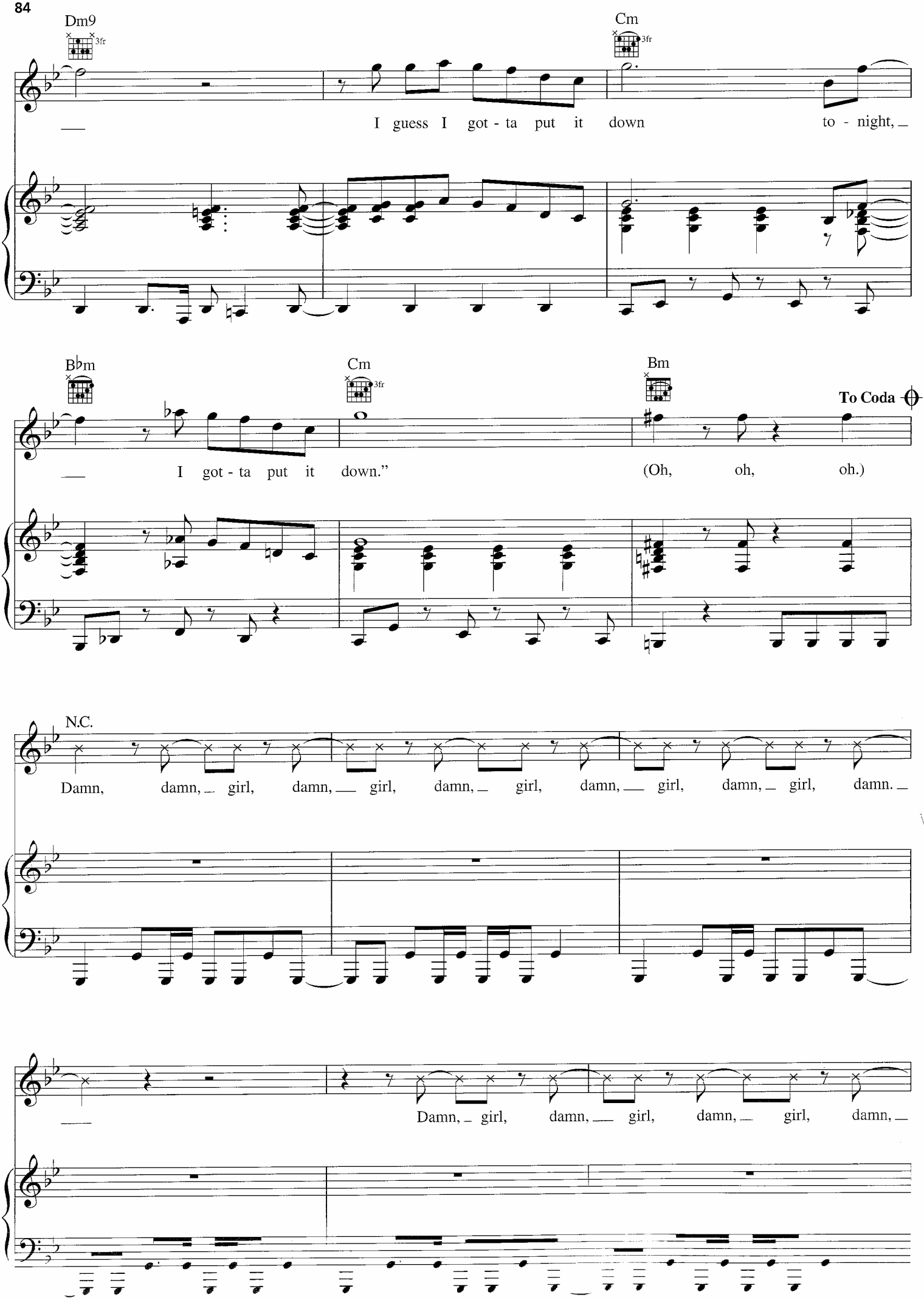
Moderately fast

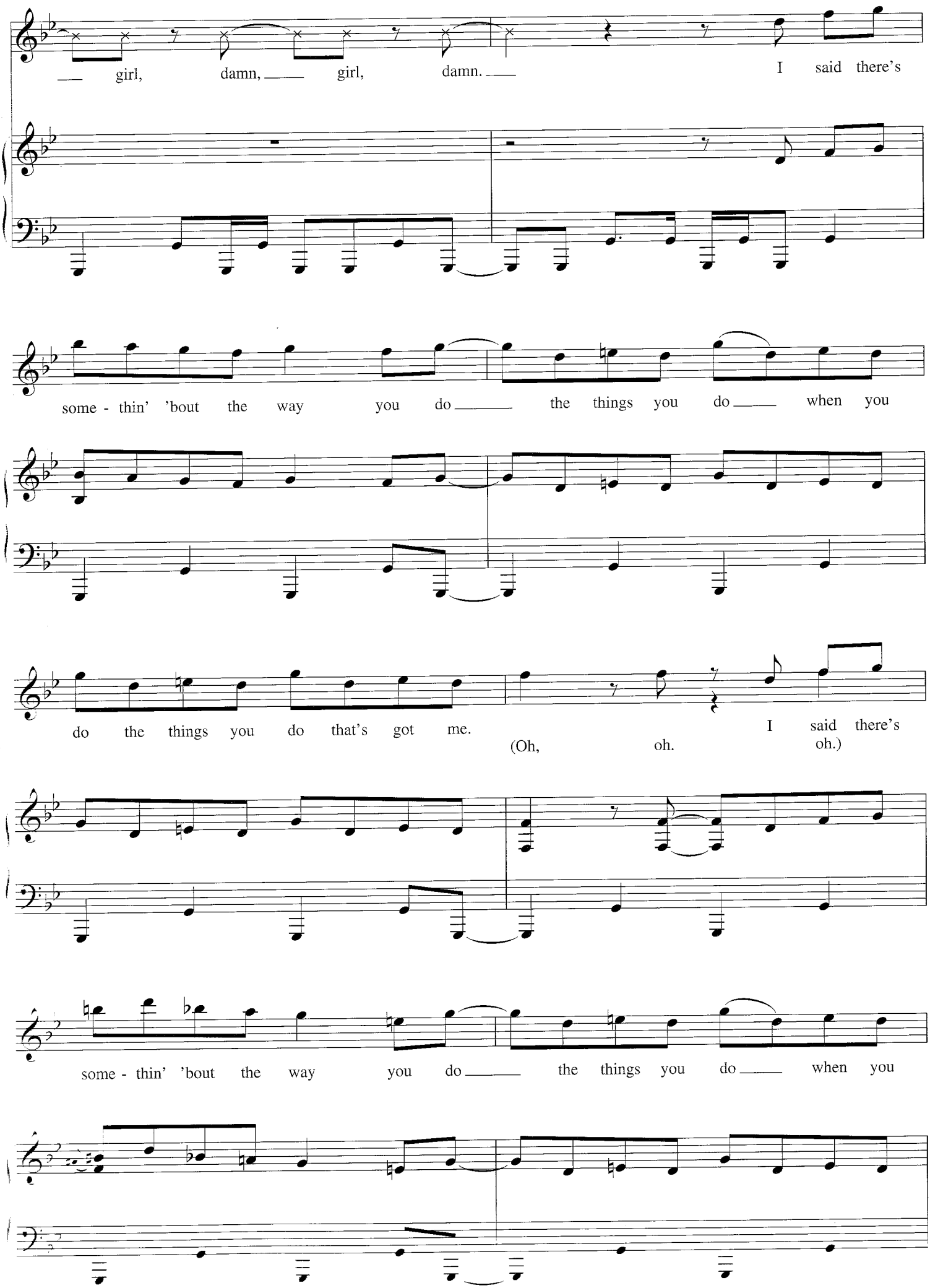


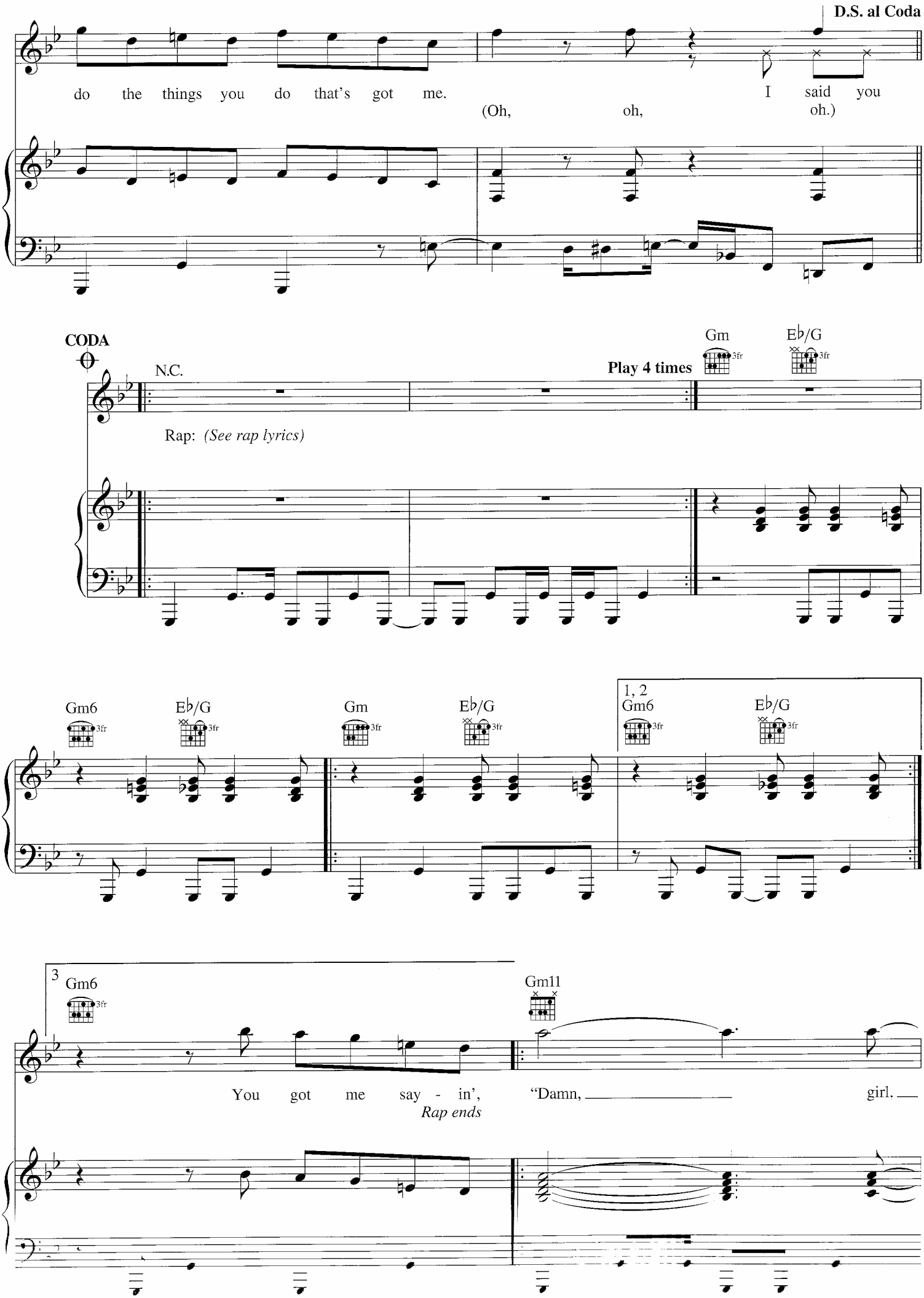
© Copyright © Sony/ATV Songs LLC, Tennman Tunes, Chem Rider Music, Go Hit Em Music and Bolland & Bolland
All Rights Administered by Sony/ATV Songs LLC
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

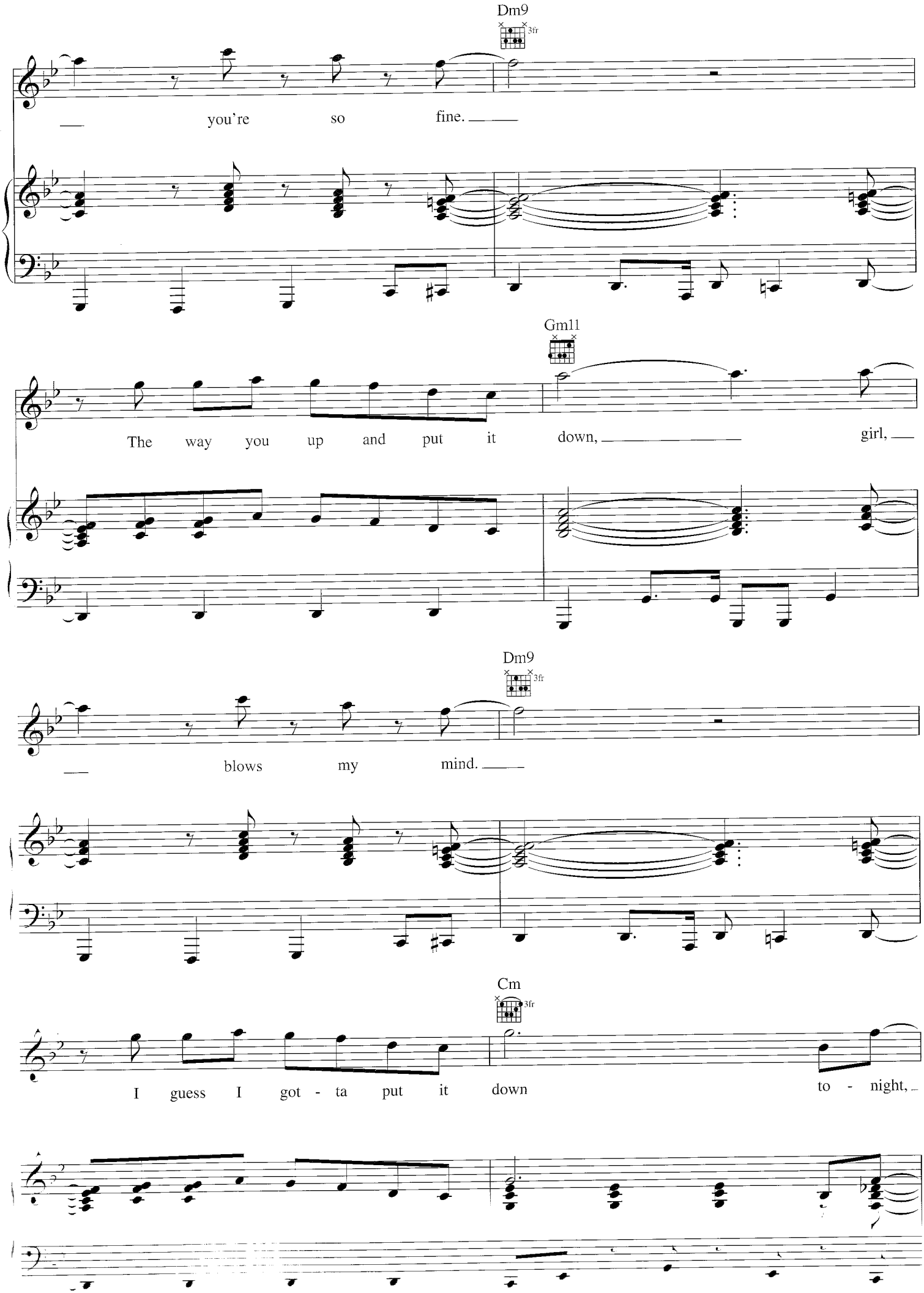

Gm
Eb/G
Gm6
Eb/G
3fr
But there's some - thin' 'bout ya, some - thing that's kind of fun - ny.
Gm
Eb/G
Gm6
Think it's what you do to me.
𝄋
Gm
Eb/G
Gm6
Eb/G
Don't need no May - bel - line,
don't need no May - bel - line,
'cause you're a beau - ty queen.
Gm
Eb/G
Gm6
Eb/G
Don't need no L'O - re - al,
'cause, bitch, you're bad as hell.

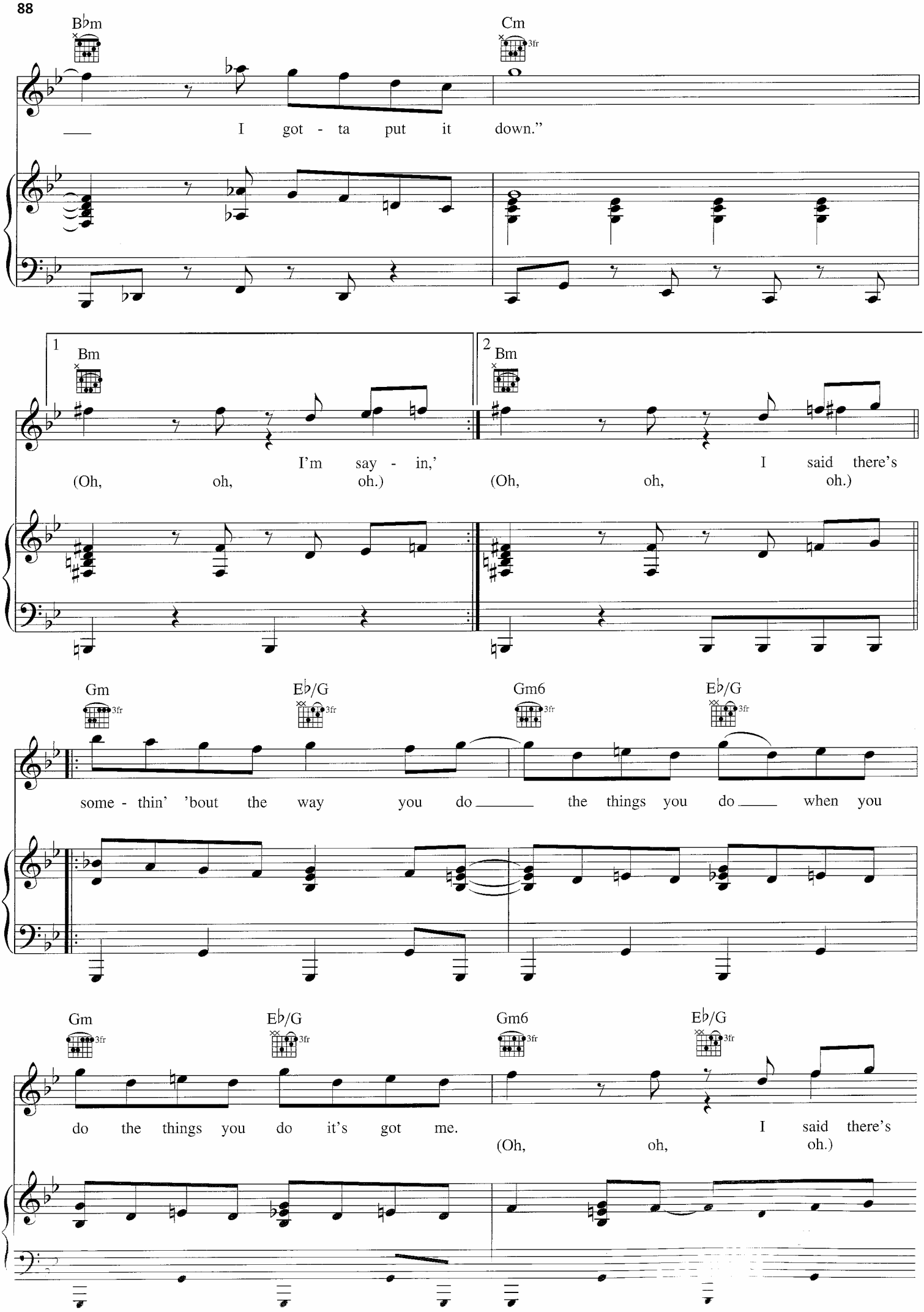

Gm
3fr
E♭/G
3fr
Gm6
3fr
E♭/G
3fr
If I'm Ca - sa - no - va, then you're a su - per - no - va.
Gm
3fr
E♭/G
3fr
Gm6
3fr
Girl, it's what you do to me that's got me say - in,'
Gm11
Dm9
3fr
"Damn, girl, you're so fine.
Gm11
The way you up and put it down, girl, blows my mind.

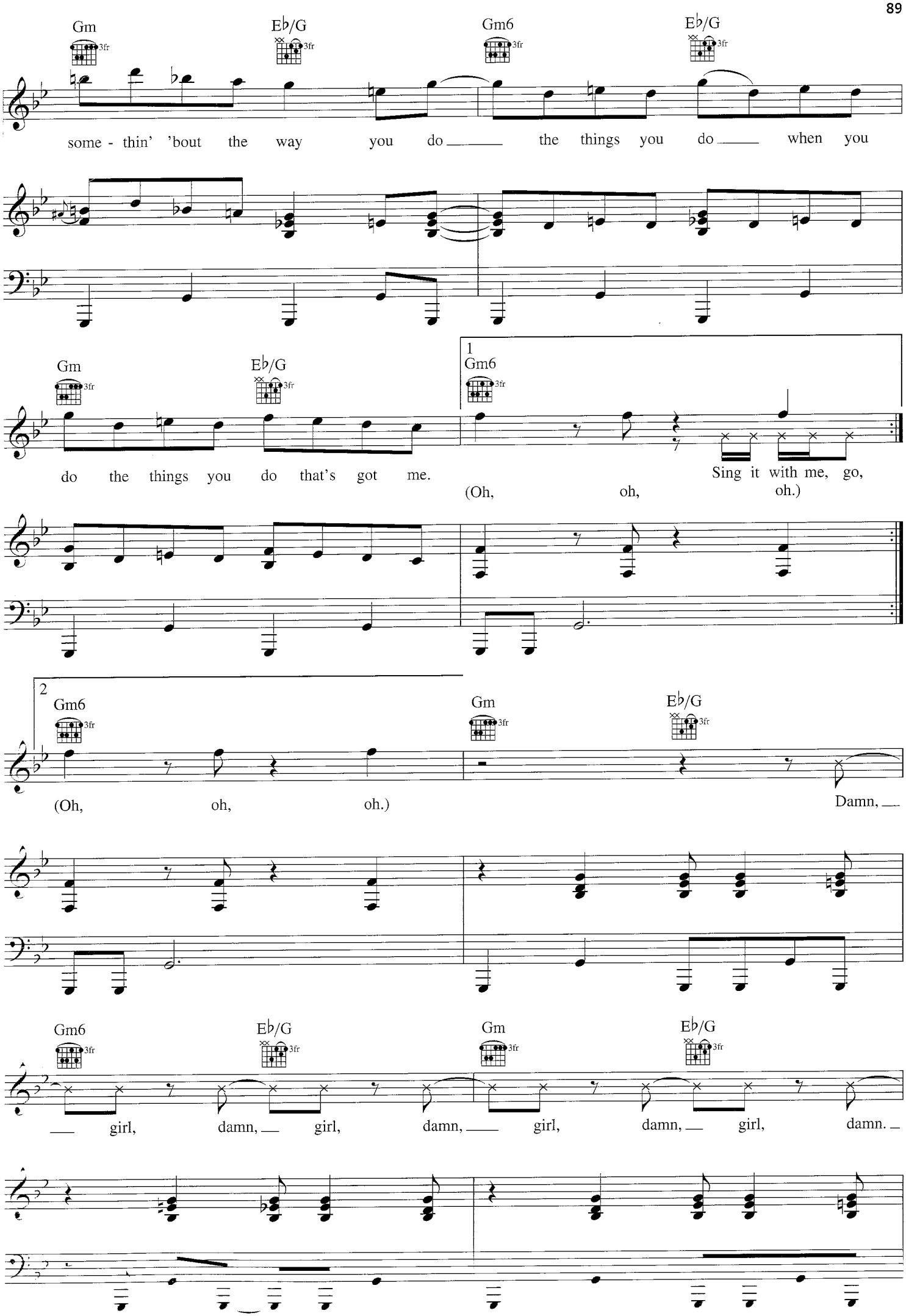

Dm9
3fr
Cm
3fr
I guess I got - ta put it down to - night,
B♭m
Cm
3fr
Bm
To Coda
I got - ta put it down."
(Oh, oh, oh.)
N.C.
Damn, damn, girl, damn, girl, damn, girl, damn, girl, damn, girl, damn.
Damn, girl, damn, girl, damn, girl, damn,

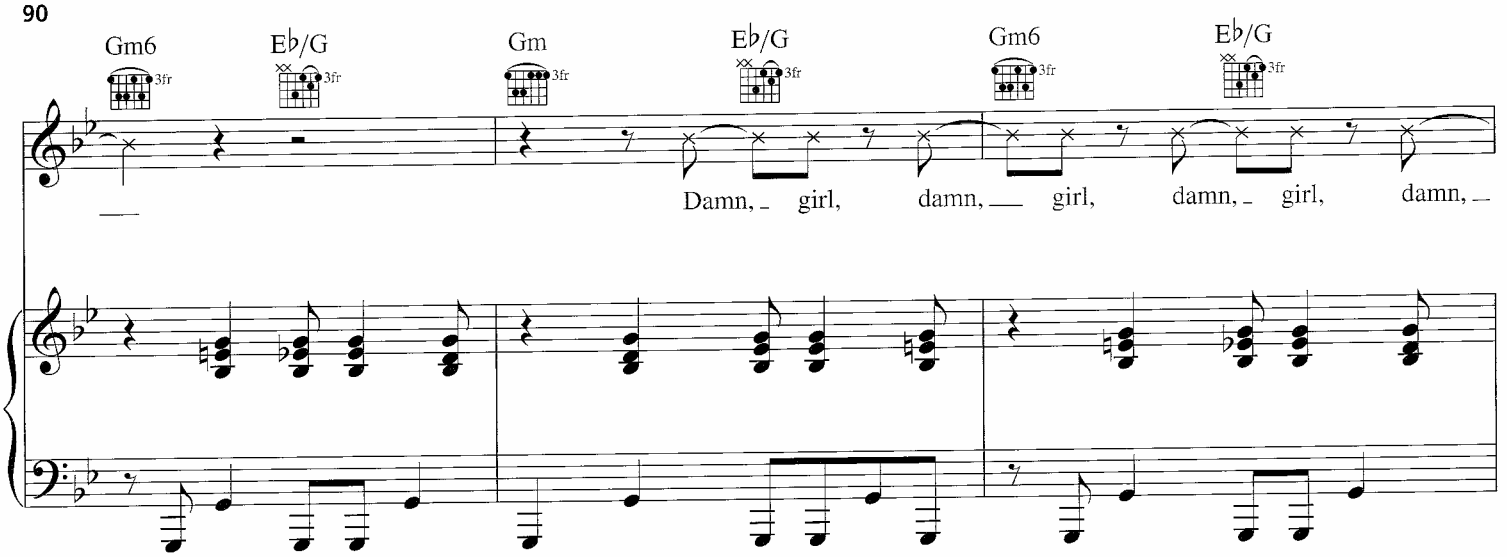

girl, damn, girl, damn. I said there's
some - thin' 'bout the way you do the things you do when you
do the things you do that's got me. I said there's
(Oh, oh. oh.)
some - thin' 'bout the way you do the things you do when you

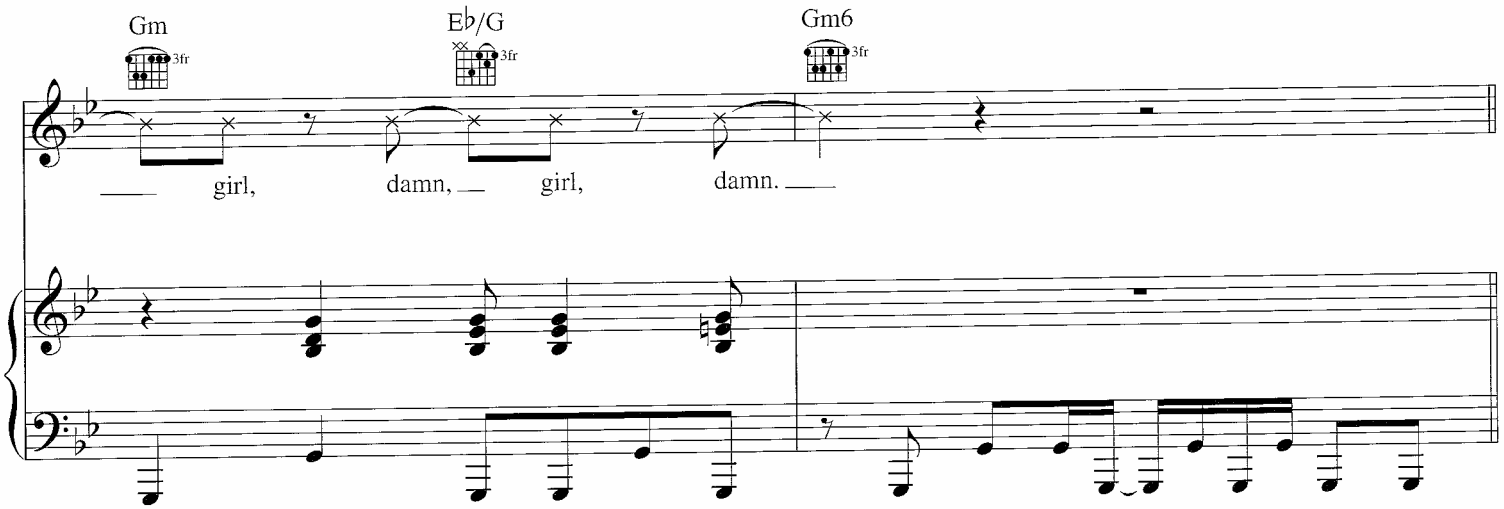

D.S. al Coda
do the things you do that's got me.
I said you
(Oh, oh, oh.)
CODA
N.C.
Gm
Eb/G
Play 4 times
Rap: (See rap lyrics)
Gm6
Eb/G
Gm
Eb/G
1, 2
Gm6
Eb/G
3
Gm6
Gm11
You got me say - in',
"Damn,
girl,
Rap ends

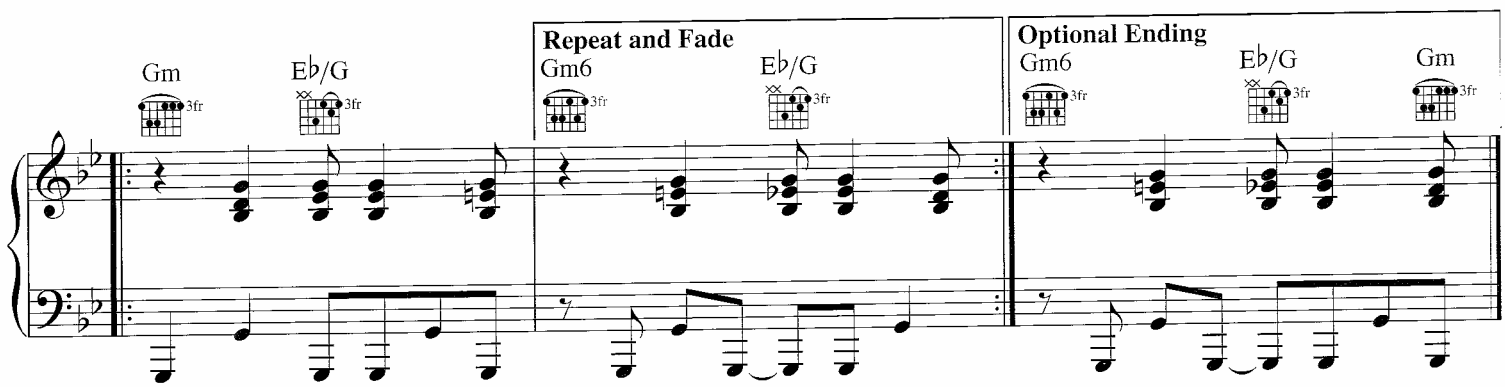

Dm9
3fr
you're so fine.
Gm11
The way you up and put it down, girl,
Dm9
3fr
blows my mind.
Cm
3fr
I guess I got - ta put it down to - night,


B♭m
Cm
3fr
I got - ta put it down."
1
Bm
2
Bm
I'm say - in,'
(Oh, oh, oh.)
I said there's
(Oh, oh, oh.)
Gm
E♭/G
Gm6
E♭/G
3fr
some - thin' 'bout the way you do the things you do when you
Gm
E♭/G
Gm6
E♭/G
3fr
do the things you do it's got me.
I said there's
(Oh, oh, oh.)


Gm
Eb/G
Gm6
Eb/G
3fr
some - thin' 'bout the way you do the things you do when you
Gm
Eb/G
1
Gm6
do the things you do that's got me.
Sing it with me, go,
(Oh, oh, oh.)
2
Gm6
Gm
Eb/G
(Oh, oh, oh.)
Damn,
Gm6
Eb/G
Gm
Eb/G
girl, damn, girl, damn, girl, damn, girl, damn.







Rap Lyrics

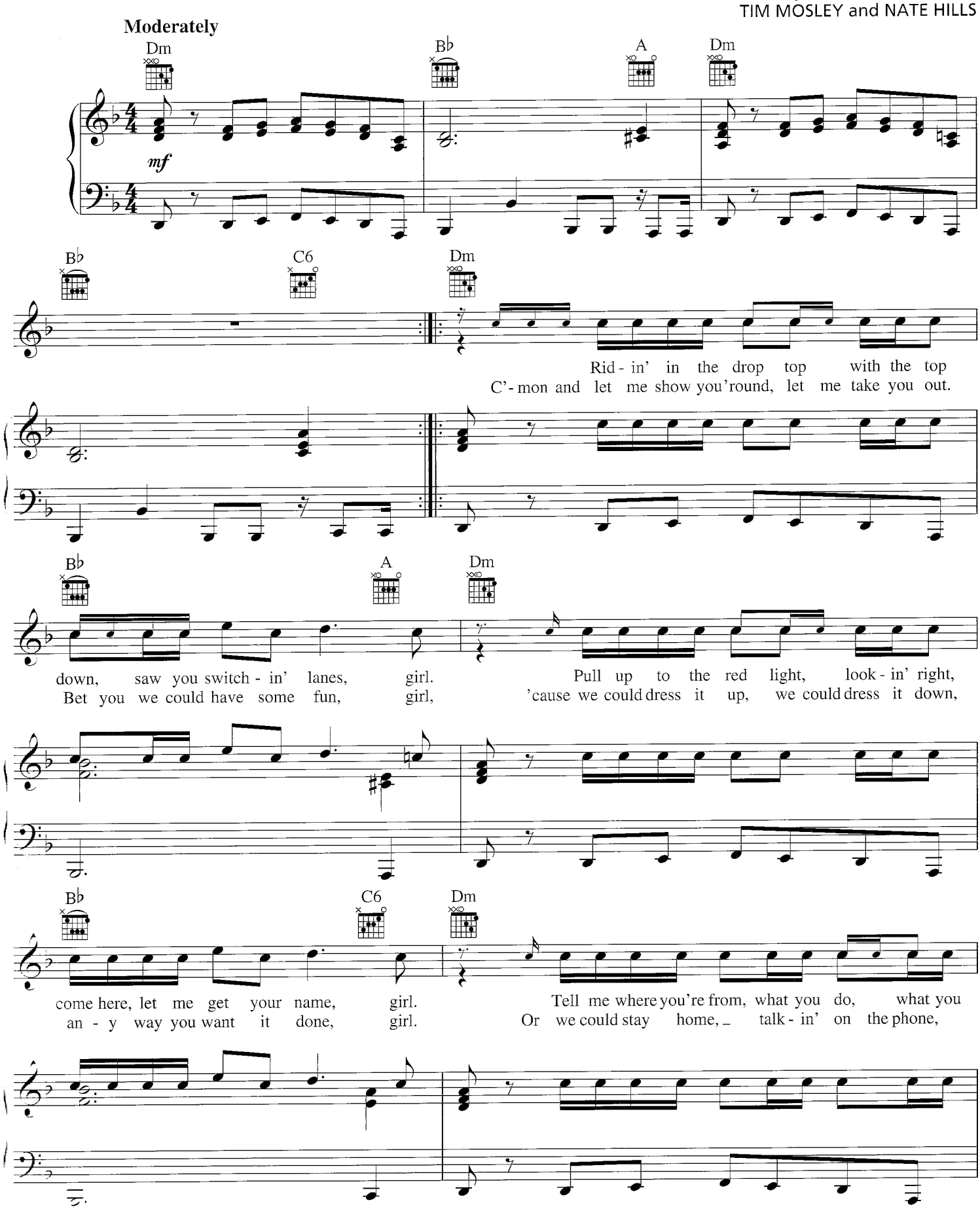
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo baby.
Give me some of your tasty cinnamon.
Givin' your feminine gelatin,
'Cause got a cinnamon goin' crazy.
Hey, b-b-b-b-b-b-b-baby.
Baby, you're the one I been feindin' for.
[illegible]

So why don't you be my chick and stuff?
Take you out to dinner and catch a flick and stuff.
If we spend time I never get enough.
Girl, you're so fine [illegible] another blush.
[illegible]

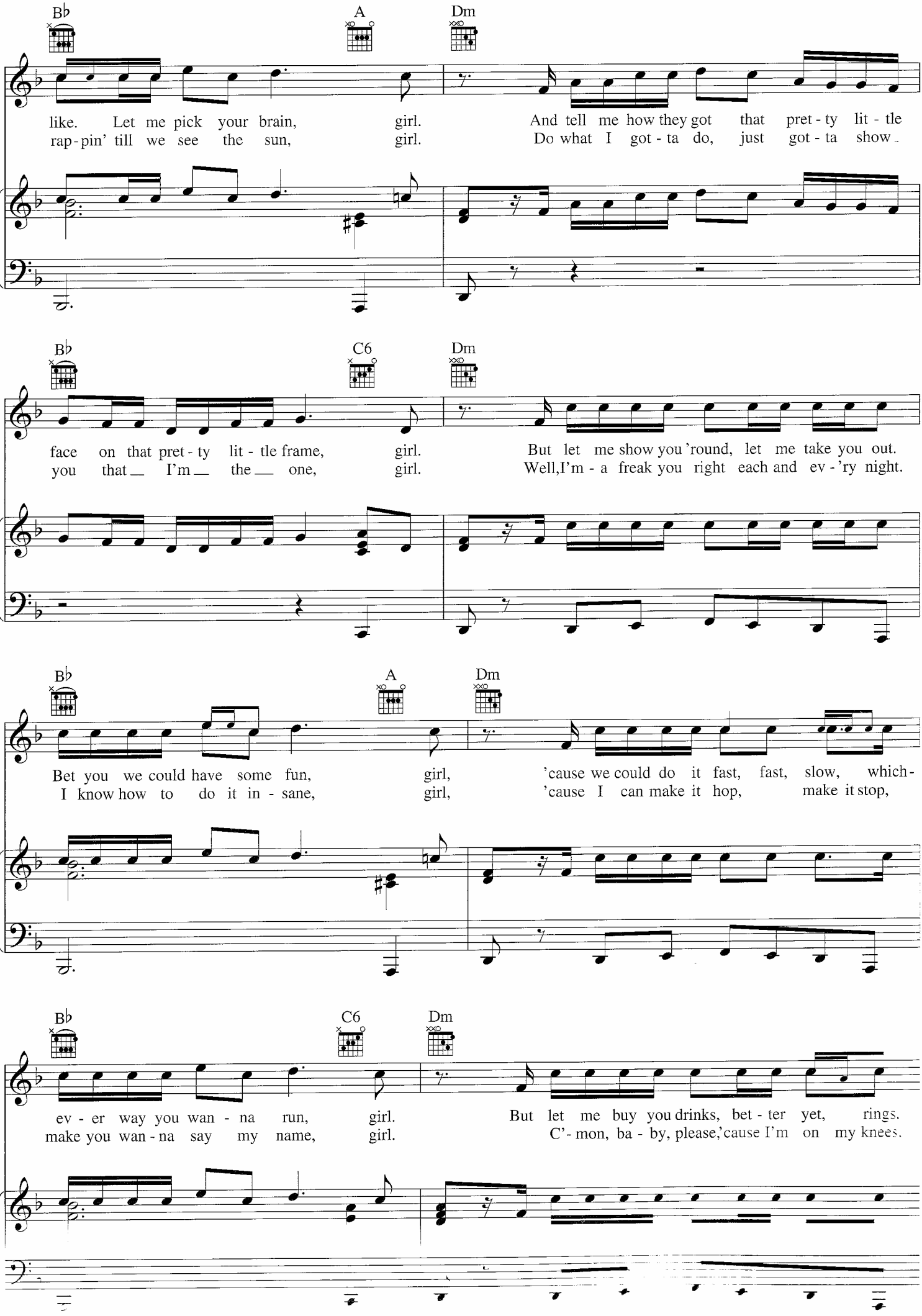
SUMMER LOVE

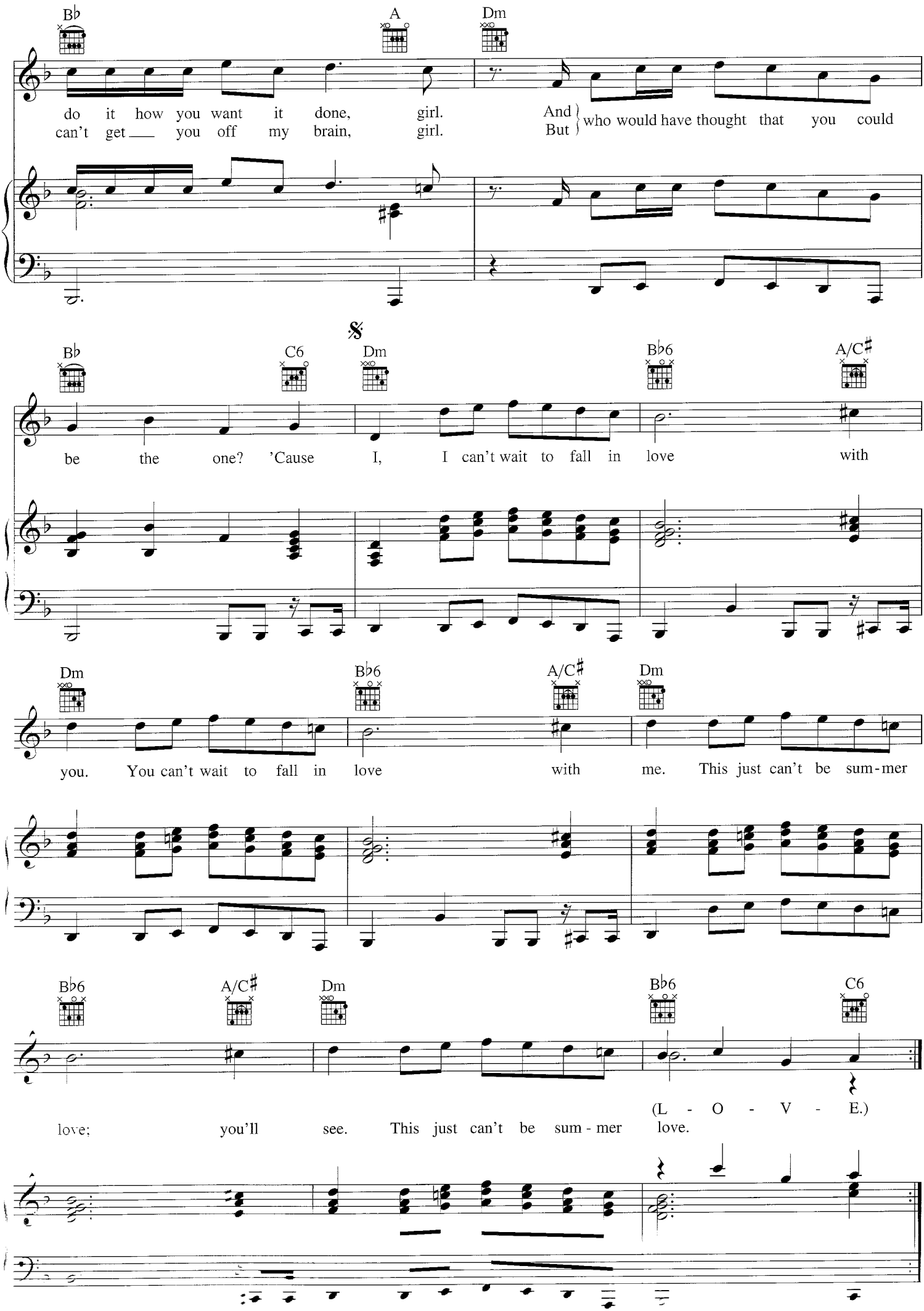
Set the Mood (Prelude)

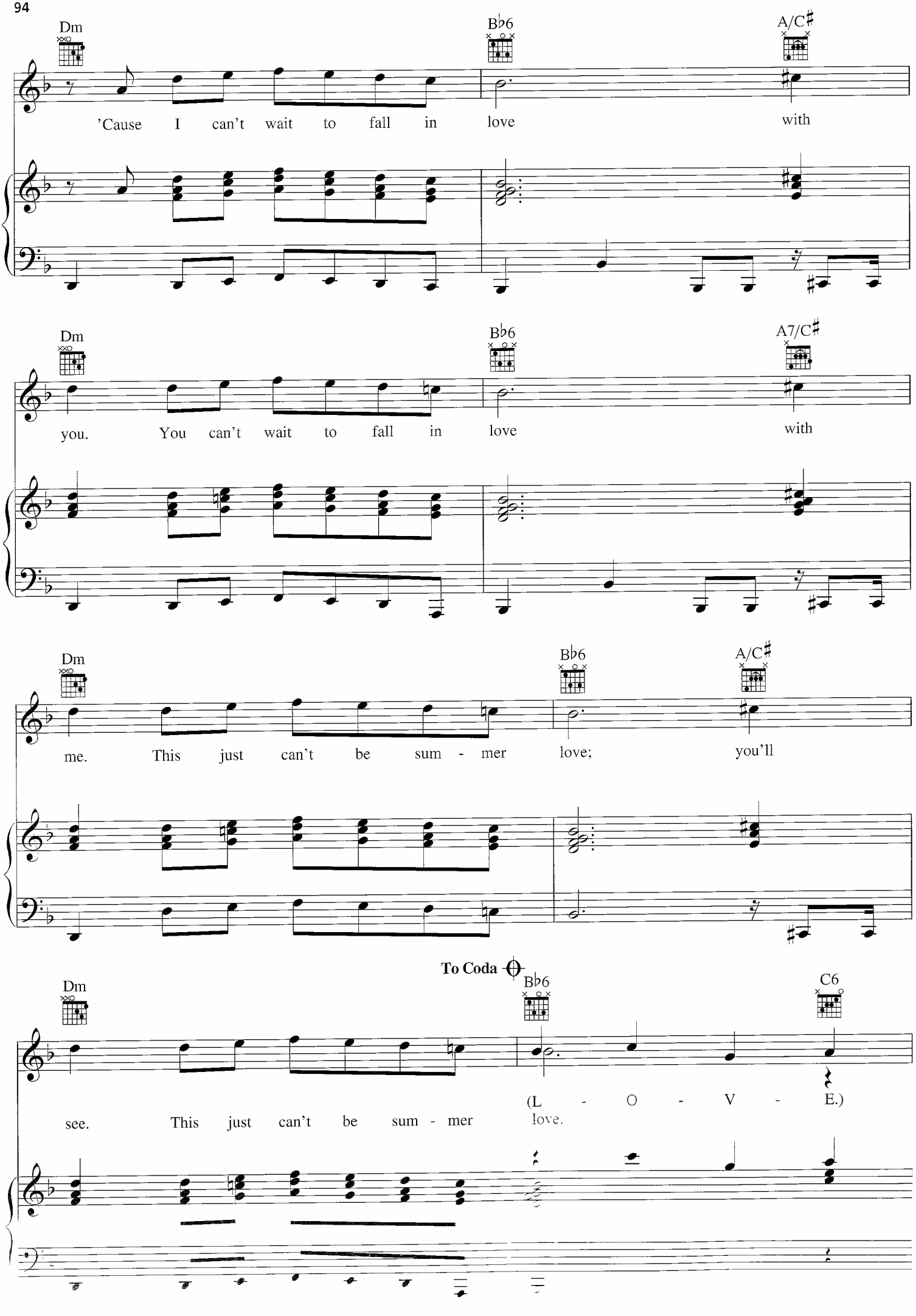
Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE,
TIM MOSLEY and NATE HILLS

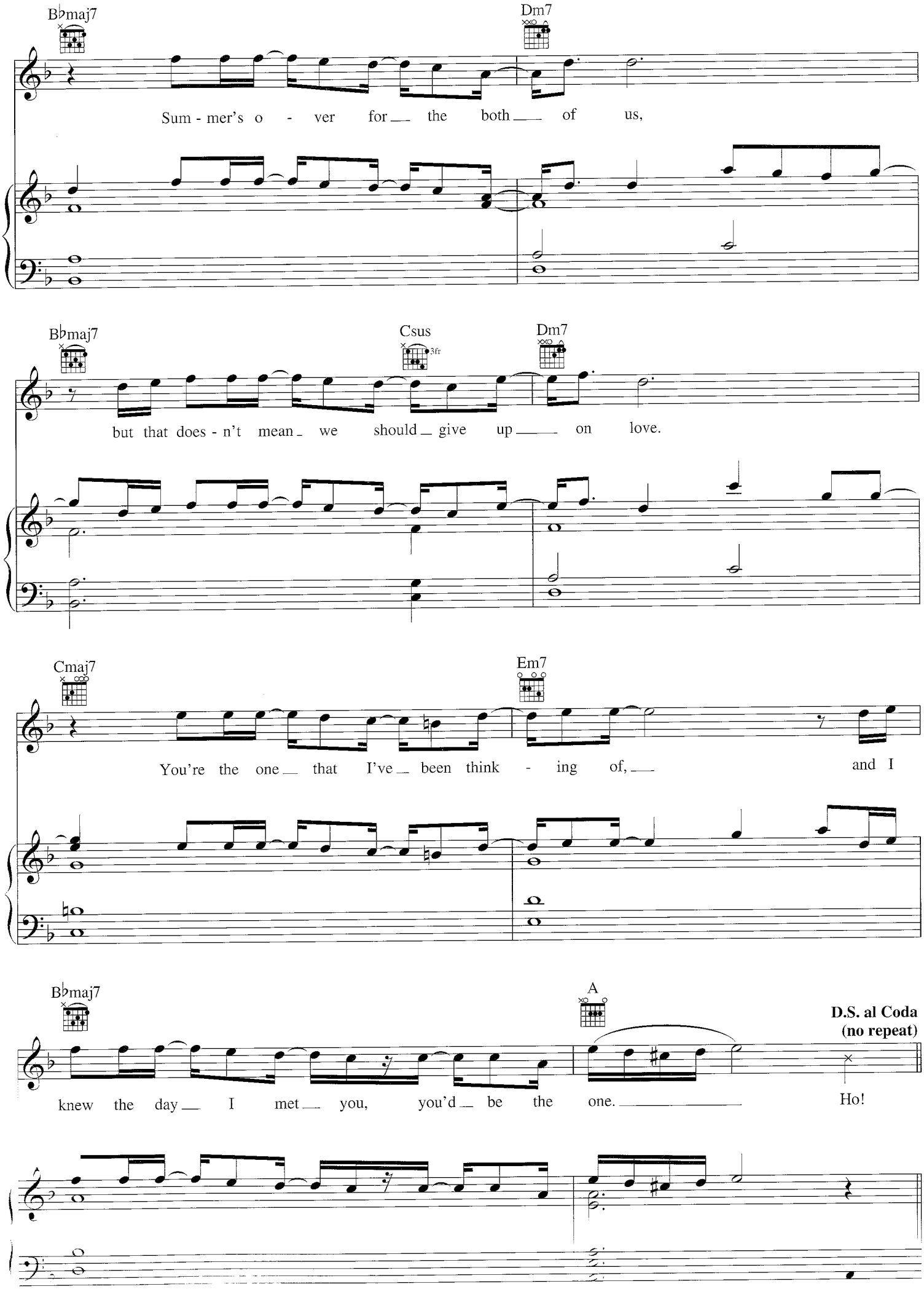


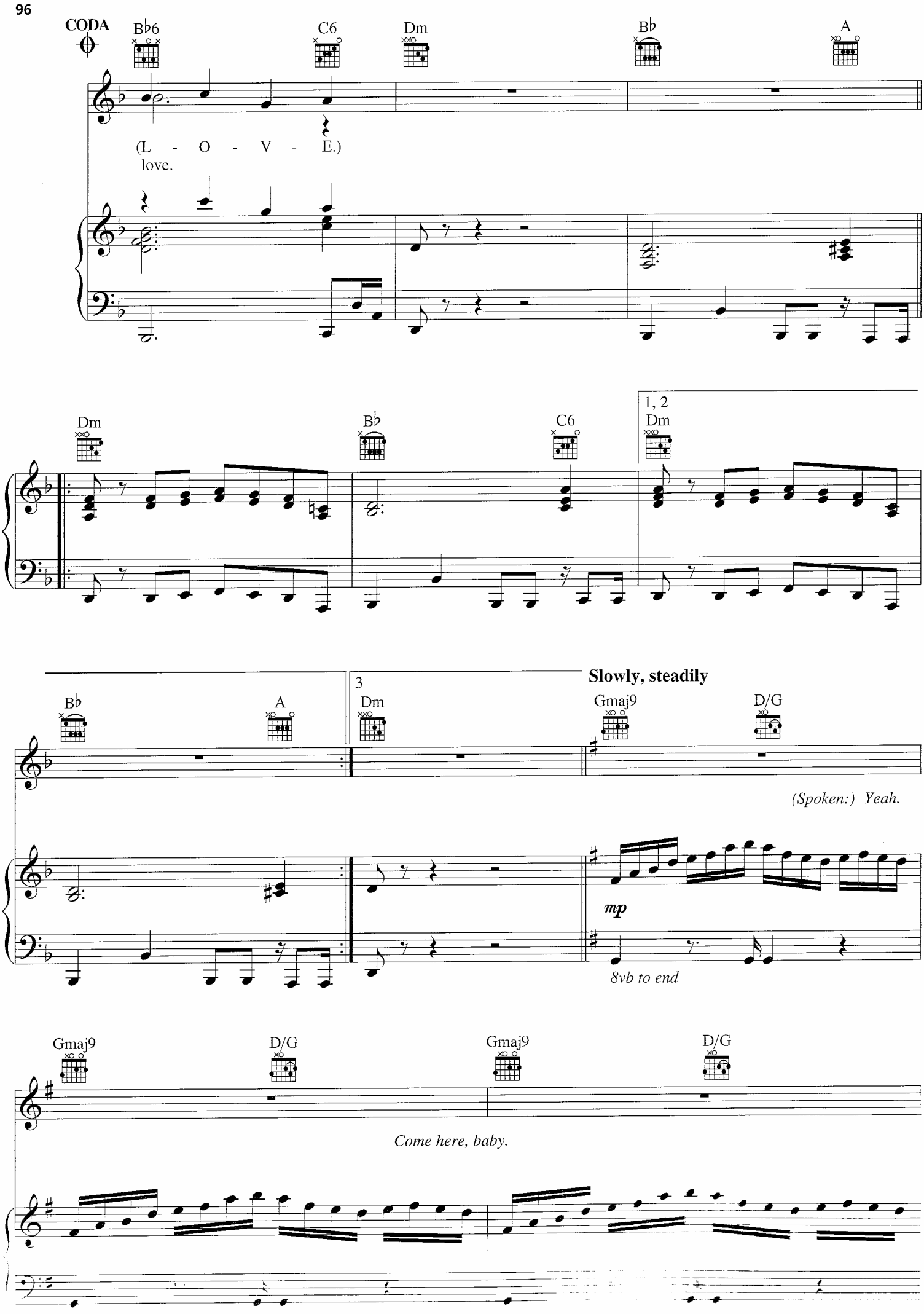
Copyright © 2006 by Zomba Enterprises Inc., Tennman Tunes, WB Music Corp., Virginia Beach Music, WB IV Music Corp. and Danjahandz Music
All Rights for Tennman Tunes Administered by Zomba Enterprises Inc.
All Rights for Virginia Beach Music Administered by WB Music Corp.
All Rights for Danjahandz Music Administered by WB IV Music Corp.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

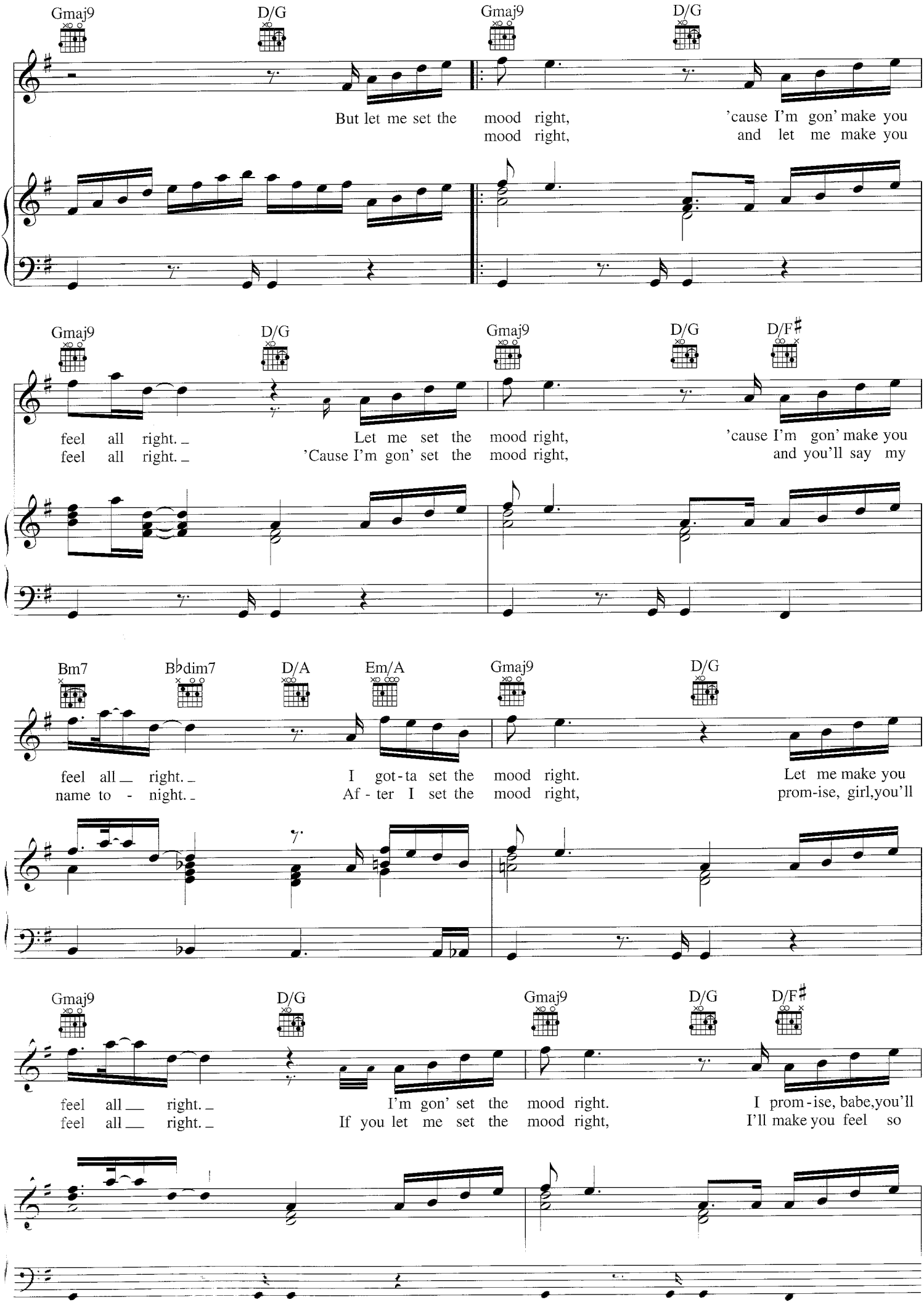

B♭
A
Dm
like. Let me pick your brain, girl. And tell me how they got that pret - ty lit - tle
rap - pin' till we see the sun, girl. Do what I got - ta do, just got - ta show
B♭
C6
Dm
face on that pret - ty lit - tle frame, girl. But let me show you 'round, let me take you out.
you that I'm the one, girl. Well,I'm - a freak you right each and ev - 'ry night.
B♭
A
Dm
Bet you we could have some fun, girl, 'cause we could do it fast, fast, slow, which -
I know how to do it in - sane, girl, 'cause I can make it hop, make it stop,
B♭
C6
Dm
ev - er way you wan - na run, girl. But let me buy you drinks, bet - ter yet, rings.
make you wan - na say my name, girl. C'- mon, ba - by, please,'cause I'm on my knees.

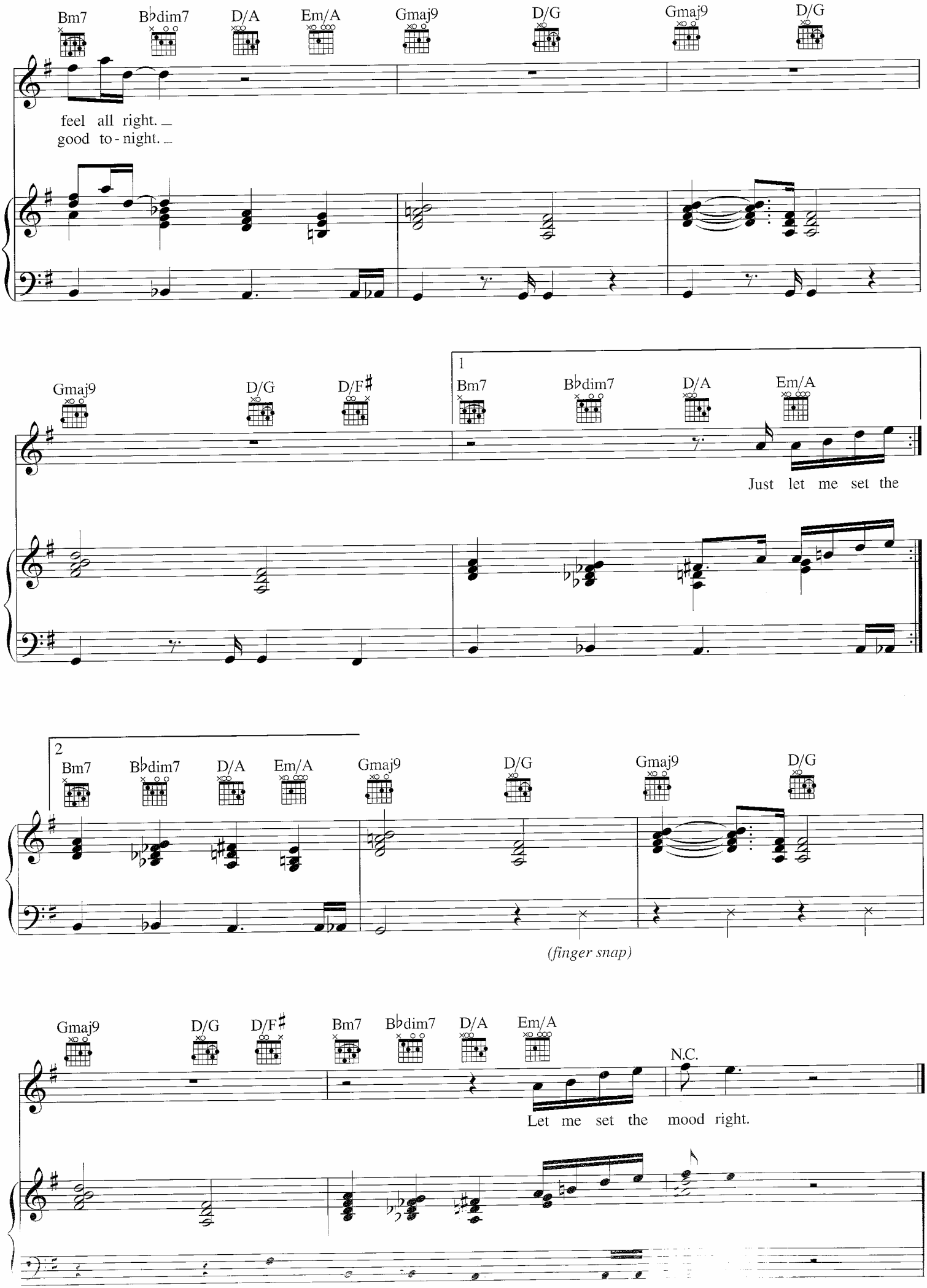

B♭
A
Dm
do it how you want it done, girl.
can't get you off my brain, girl.
And
But
who would have thought that you could
𝄋
B♭
C6
Dm
B♭6
A/C♯
be the one? 'Cause I, I can't wait to fall in love with
Dm
B♭6
A/C♯
Dm
you. You can't wait to fall in love with me. This just can't be sum-mer
B♭6
A/C♯
Dm
B♭6
C6
love; you'll see. This just can't be sum - mer love.
(L - O - V - E.)


Dm
B♭6
A/C♯
'Cause I can't wait to fall in love with
Dm
B♭6
A7/C♯
you. You can't wait to fall in love with
Dm
B♭6
A/C♯
me. This just can't be sum - mer love; you'll
To Coda
Dm
B♭6
C6
see. This just can't be sum - mer love.
(L - O - V - E.)


B♭maj7
Dm7
Sum - mer's o - ver for the both of us,
B♭maj7
Csus
3fr
Dm7
but that does - n't mean we should give up on love.
Cmaj7
Em7
You're the one that I've been think - ing of, and I
B♭maj7
A
D.S. al Coda
(no repeat)
knew the day I met you, you'd be the one.
Ho!

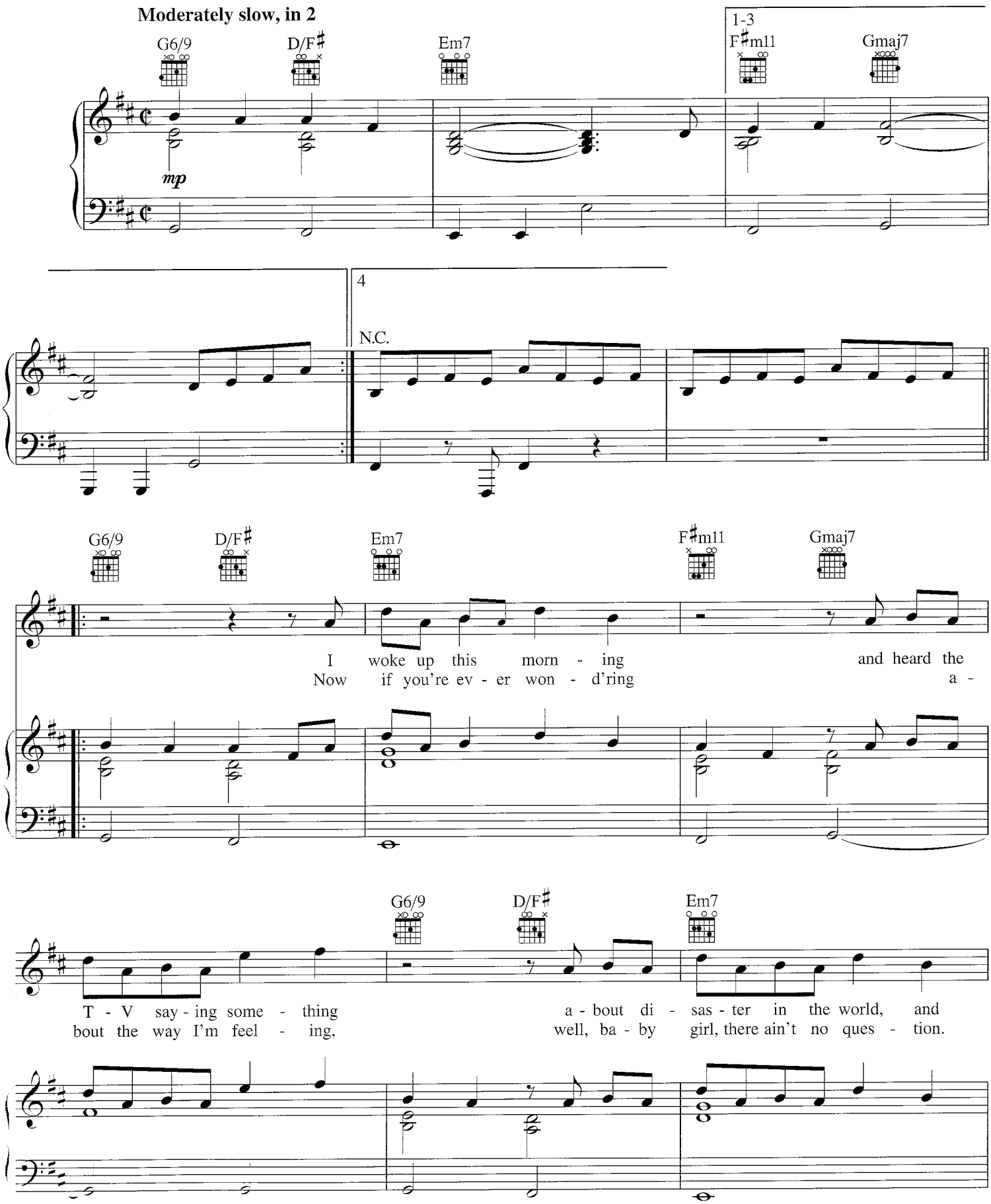

CODA
B♭6
C6
Dm
B♭
A
(L - O - V - E.)
love.
Dm
B♭
C6
1, 2
Dm
B♭
A
3
Dm
Slowly, steadily
Gmaj9
D/G
(Spoken:) Yeah.
mp
8vb to end
Gmaj9
D/G
Gmaj9
D/G
Come here, baby.


Gmaj9 D/G Gmaj9 D/G
But let me set the mood right, 'cause I'm gon' make you
mood right, and let me make you
Gmaj9 D/G Gmaj9 D/G D/F♯
feel all right. Let me set the mood right, 'cause I'm gon' make you
feel all right. 'Cause I'm gon' set the mood right, and you'll say my
Bm7 B♭dim7 D/A Em/A Gmaj9 D/G
feel all right. I got-ta set the mood right. Let me make you
name to - night. Af - ter I set the mood right, prom-ise, girl,you'll
Gmaj9 D/G Gmaj9 D/G D/F♯
feel all right. I'm gon' set the mood right. I prom-ise, babe,you'll
feel all right. If you let me set the mood right, I'll make you feel so

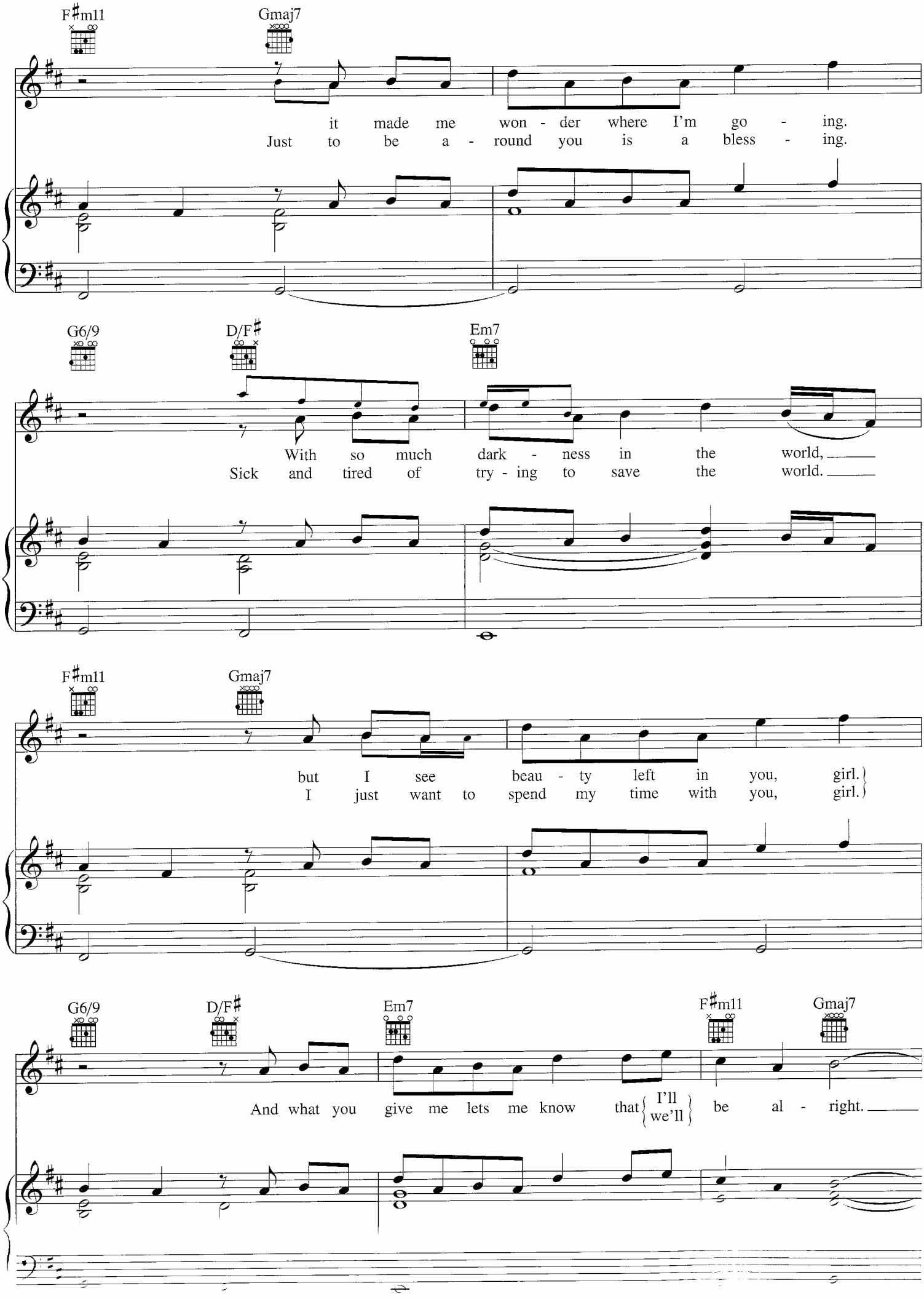

Bm7
B♭dim7
D/A
Em/A
Gmaj9
D/G
Gmaj9
D/G
feel all right.
good to-night.
Gmaj9
D/G
D/F♯
1
Bm7
B♭dim7
D/A
Em/A
Just let me set the
2
Bm7
B♭dim7
D/A
Em/A
Gmaj9
D/G
Gmaj9
D/G
(finger snap)
Gmaj9
D/G
D/F♯
Bm7
B♭dim7
D/A
Em/A
N.C.
Let me set the mood right.

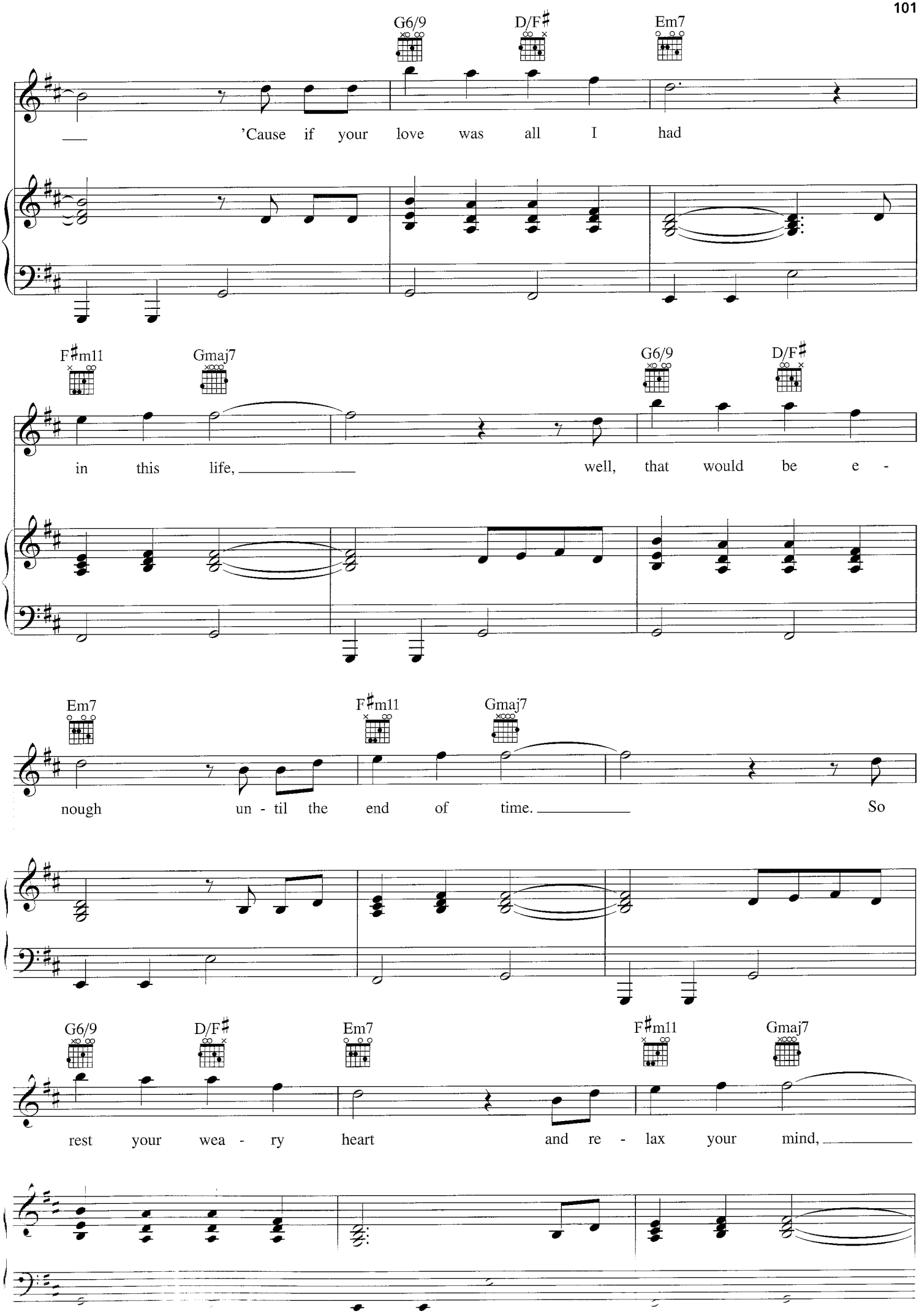
UNTIL THE END OF TIME

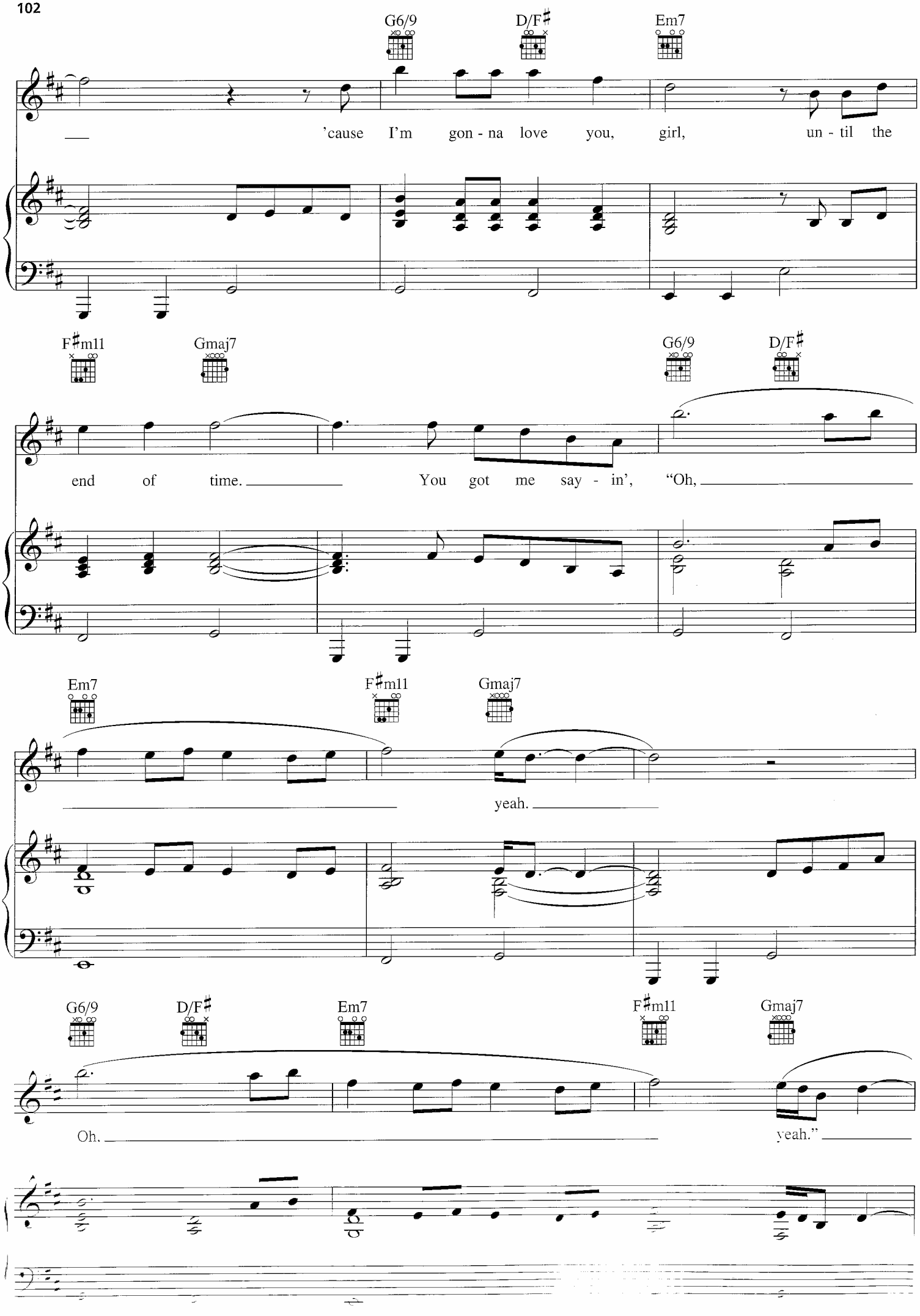
Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE,
TIM MOSLEY and NATE HILLS

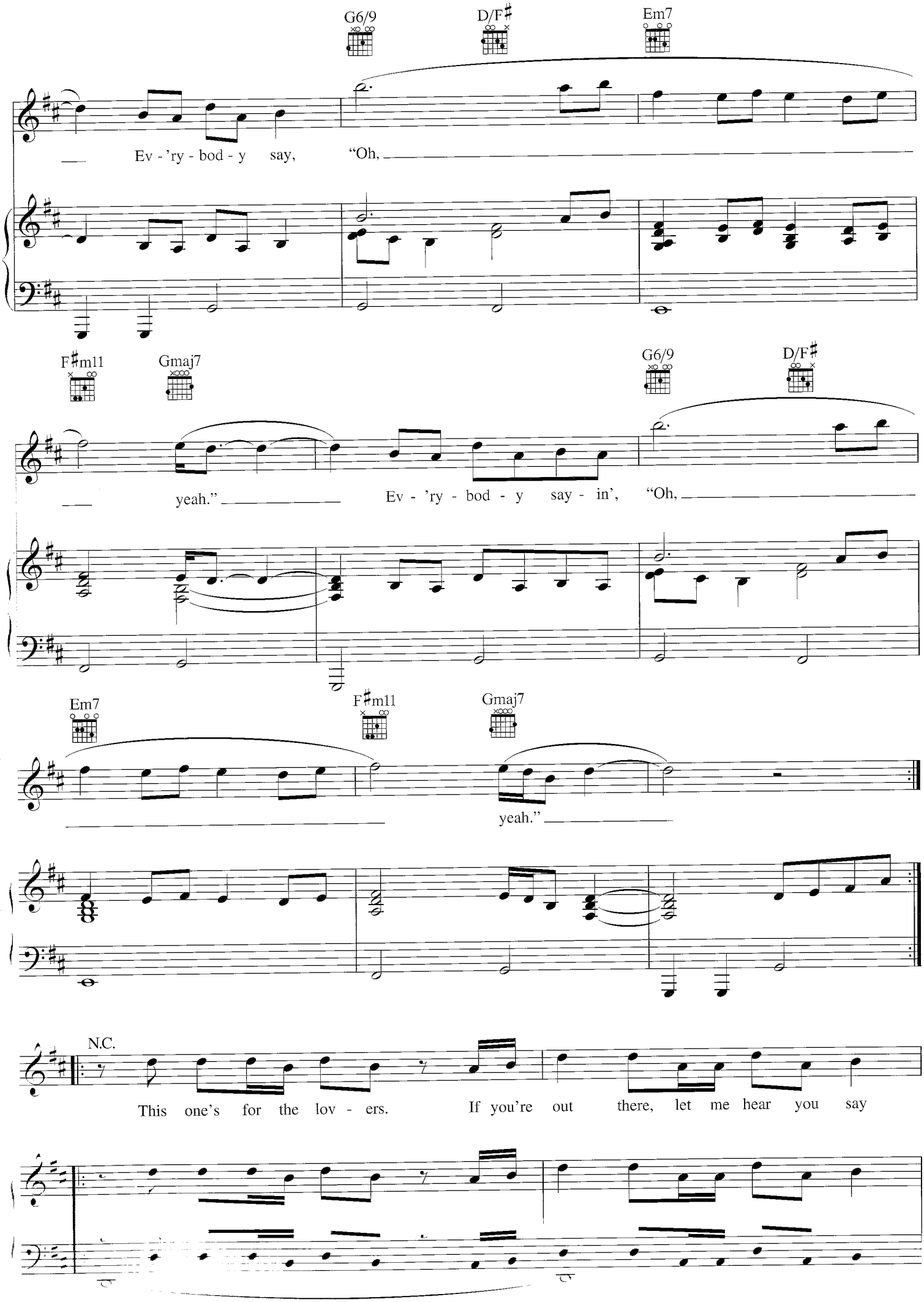


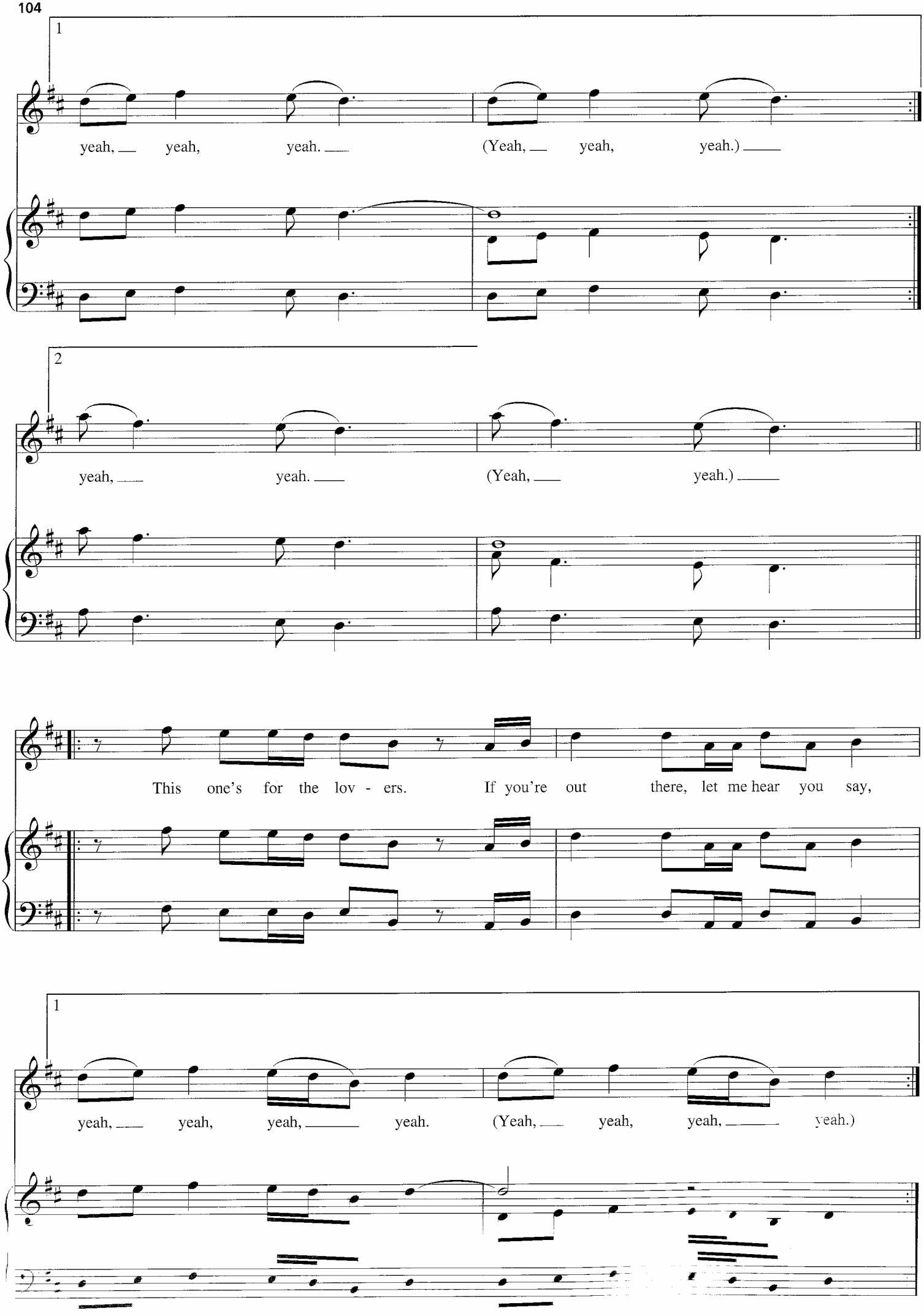
Copyright © 2006 by Dumas Entertainment, Inc., Tennman Tunes, WB Music Corp., Virginia Beach Music, W.B.M. Music Corp. and Danjahandz Muzik
All Rights for Tennman Tunes Admin. by Dumas Entertainment, Inc.
All Rights for Virginia Beach Music Admin. by W.B.M. Music Corp.
All Rights for Danjahandz Muzik Admin. by W.B.M. Music Corp.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

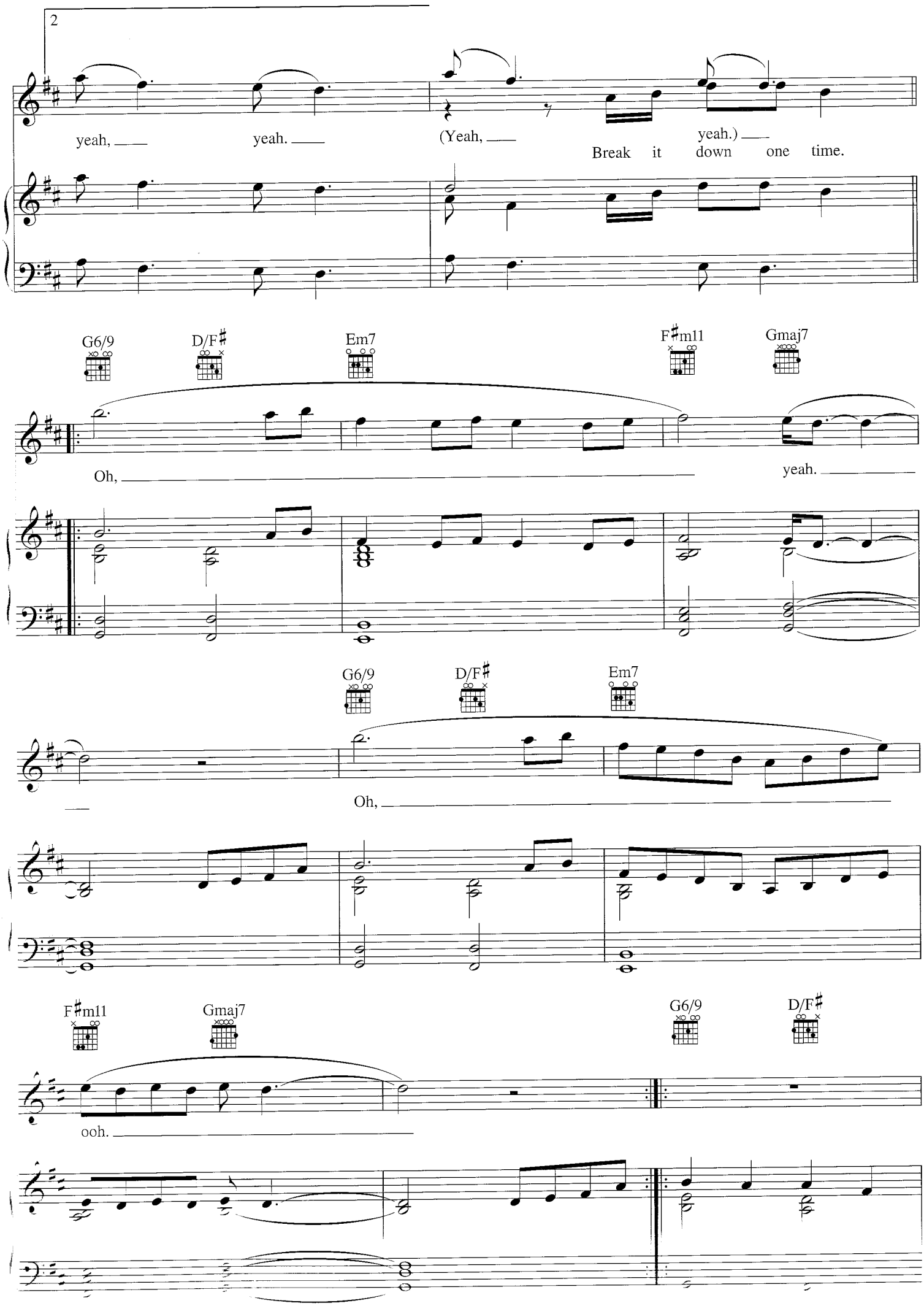

F♯m11
Gmaj7
it made me won - der where I'm go - ing.
Just to be a - round you is a bless - ing.
G6/9
D/F♯
Em7
With so much dark - ness in the world,
Sick and tired of try - ing to save the world.
F♯m11
Gmaj7
but I see beau - ty left in you, girl.
I just want to spend my time with you, girl.
G6/9
D/F♯
Em7
F♯m11
Gmaj7
And what you give me lets me know that I'll / we'll be al - right.

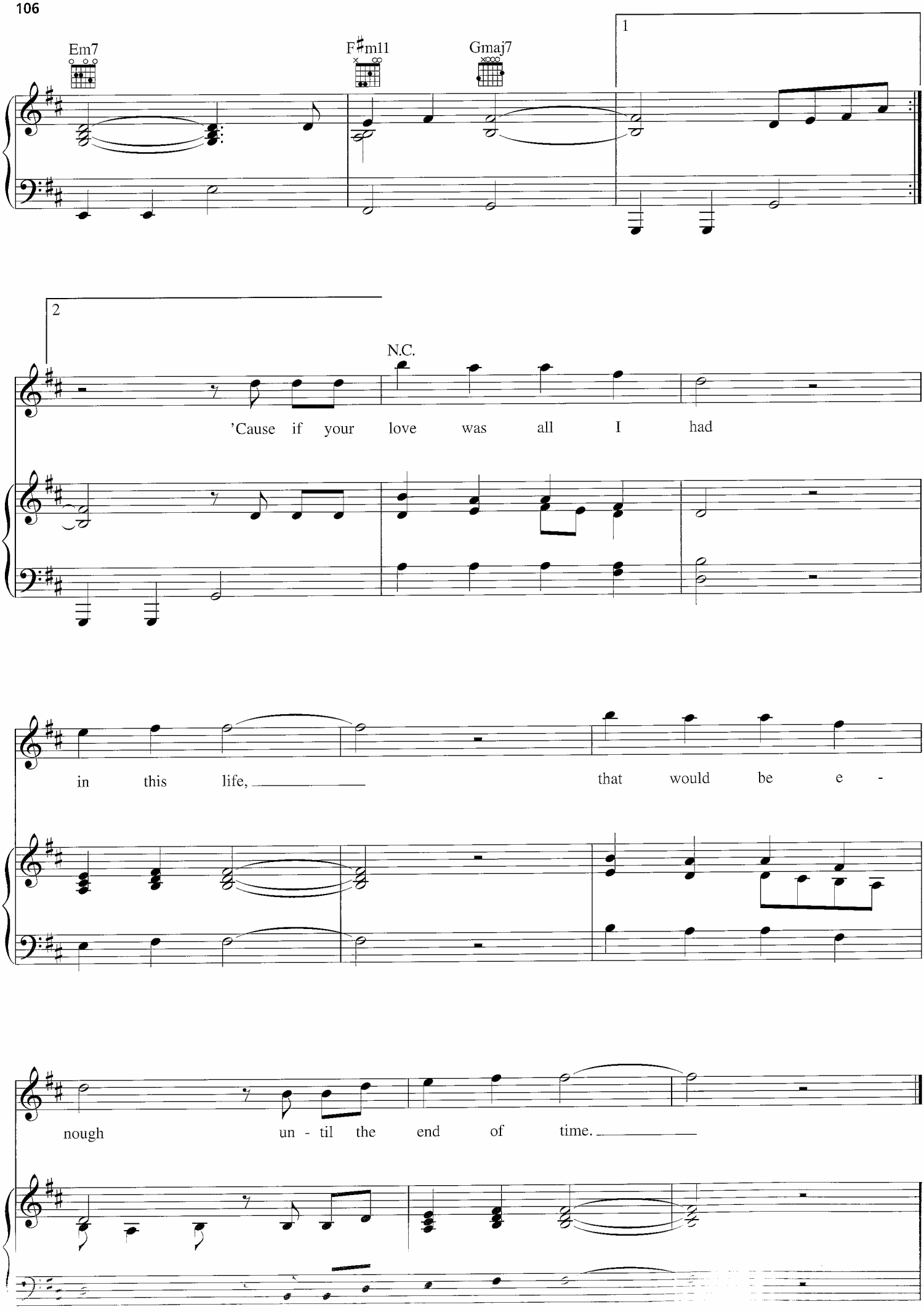

G6/9
D/F♯
Em7
'Cause if your love was all I had
F♯m11
Gmaj7
G6/9
D/F♯
in this life, well, that would be e -
Em7
F♯m11
Gmaj7
nough un - til the end of time. So
G6/9
D/F♯
Em7
F♯m11
Gmaj7
rest your wea - ry heart and re - lax your mind,


G6/9
D/F♯
Em7
'cause I'm gon - na love you, girl, un - til the
F♯m11
Gmaj7
G6/9
D/F♯
end of time. You got me say - in', "Oh,
Em7
F♯m11
Gmaj7
yeah.
G6/9
D/F♯
Em7
F♯m11
Gmaj7
Oh.
yeah."


G6/9
D/F♯
Em7
Ev - 'ry - bod - y say, "Oh,
F♯m11
Gmaj7
G6/9
D/F♯
yeah." Ev - 'ry - bod - y say - in', "Oh,
Em7
F♯m11
Gmaj7
yeah."
N.C.
This one's for the lov - ers. If you're out there, let me hear you say

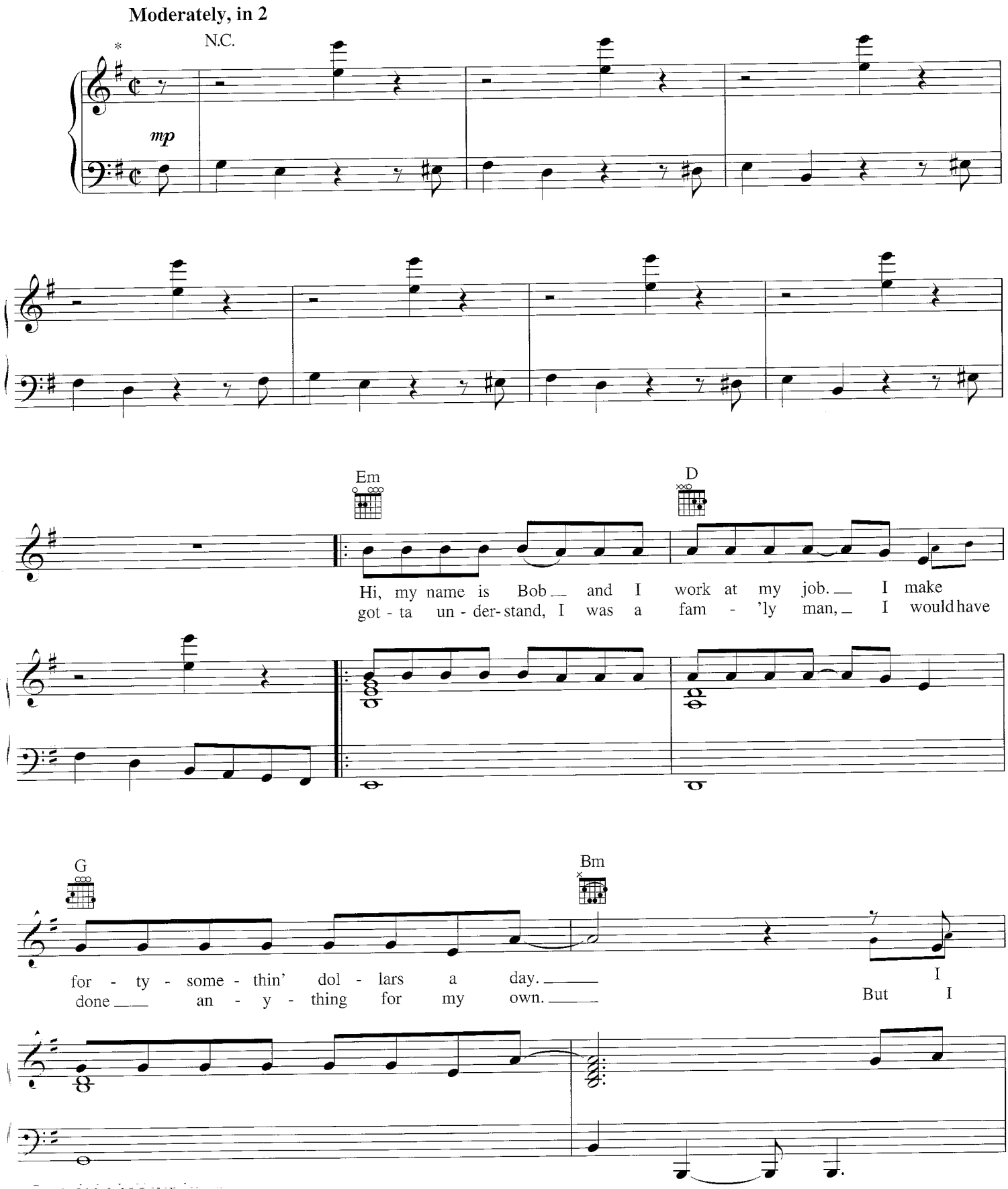

1
yeah, yeah, yeah. (Yeah, yeah, yeah.)
2
yeah, yeah. (Yeah, yeah.)
This one's for the lov - ers. If you're out there, let me hear you say,
1
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.)


2
yeah, yeah. (Yeah, yeah.)
Break it down one time.
G6/9 D/F♯ Em7 F♯m11 Gmaj7
Oh, yeah.
G6/9 D/F♯ Em7
Oh,
F♯m11 Gmaj7 G6/9 D/F♯
ooh.

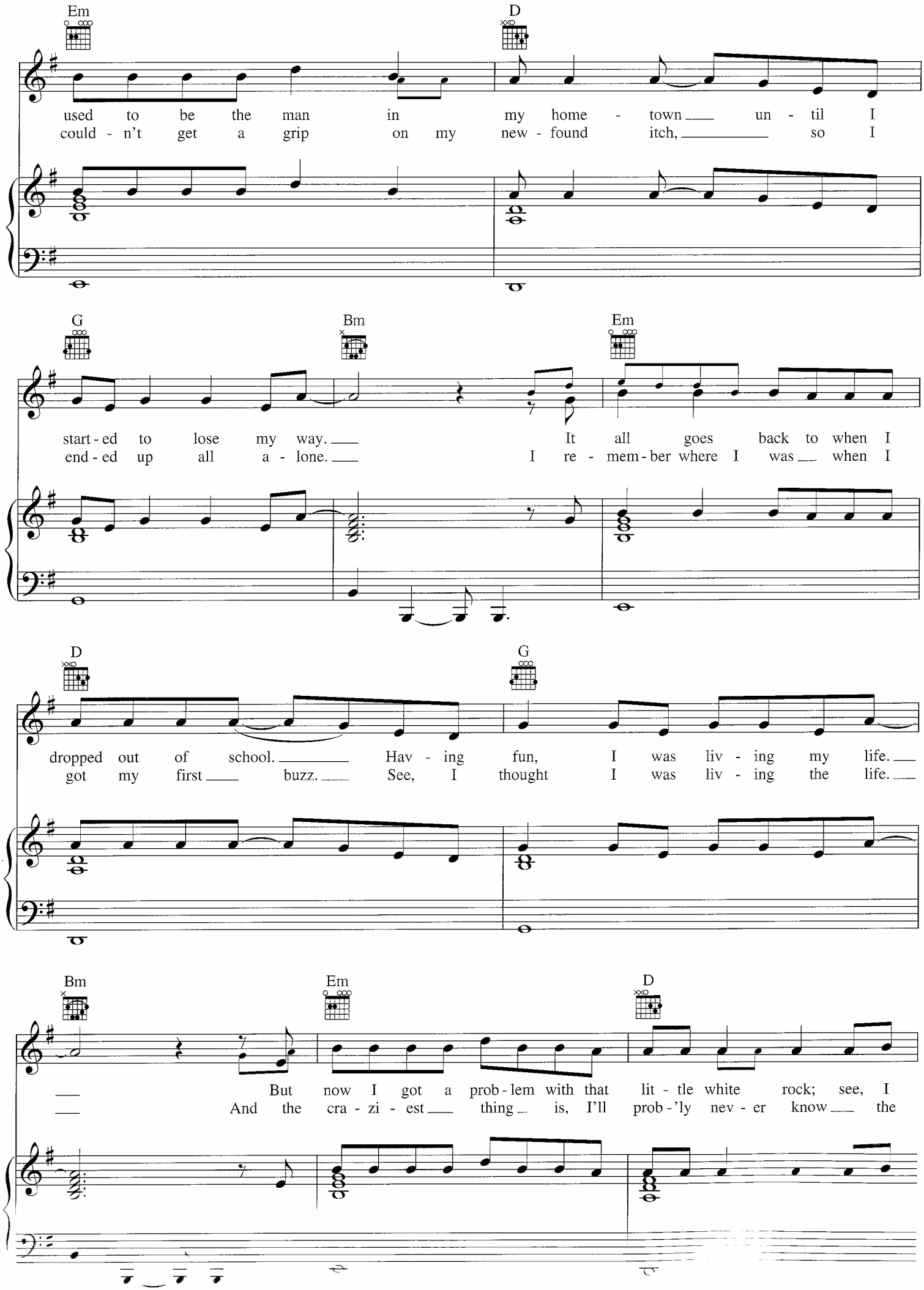

Em7
F♯m11
Gmaj7
1
2
N.C.
'Cause if your love was all I had
in this life, ___ that would be e -
nough un - til the end of time. ___

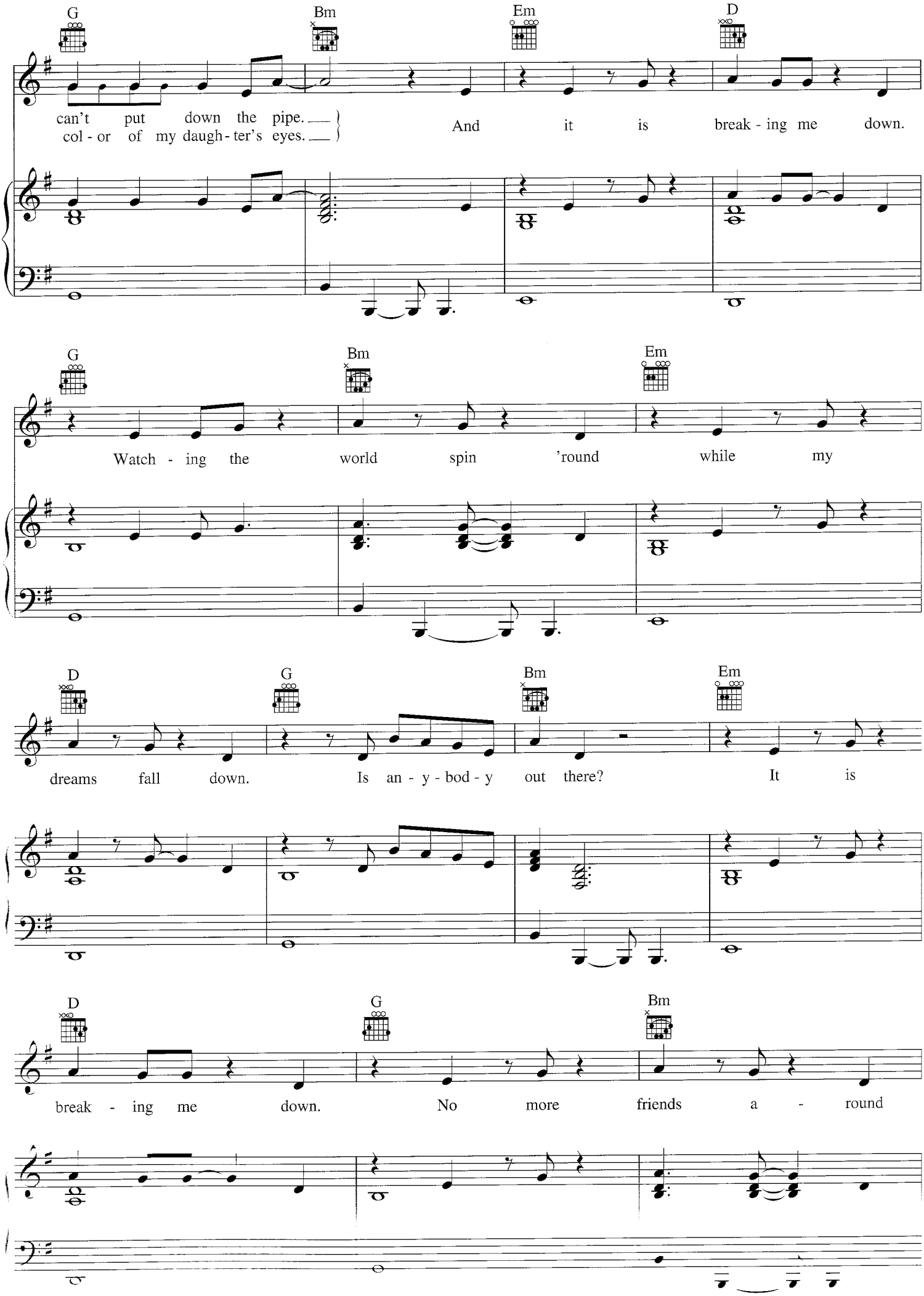
LOSING MY WAY

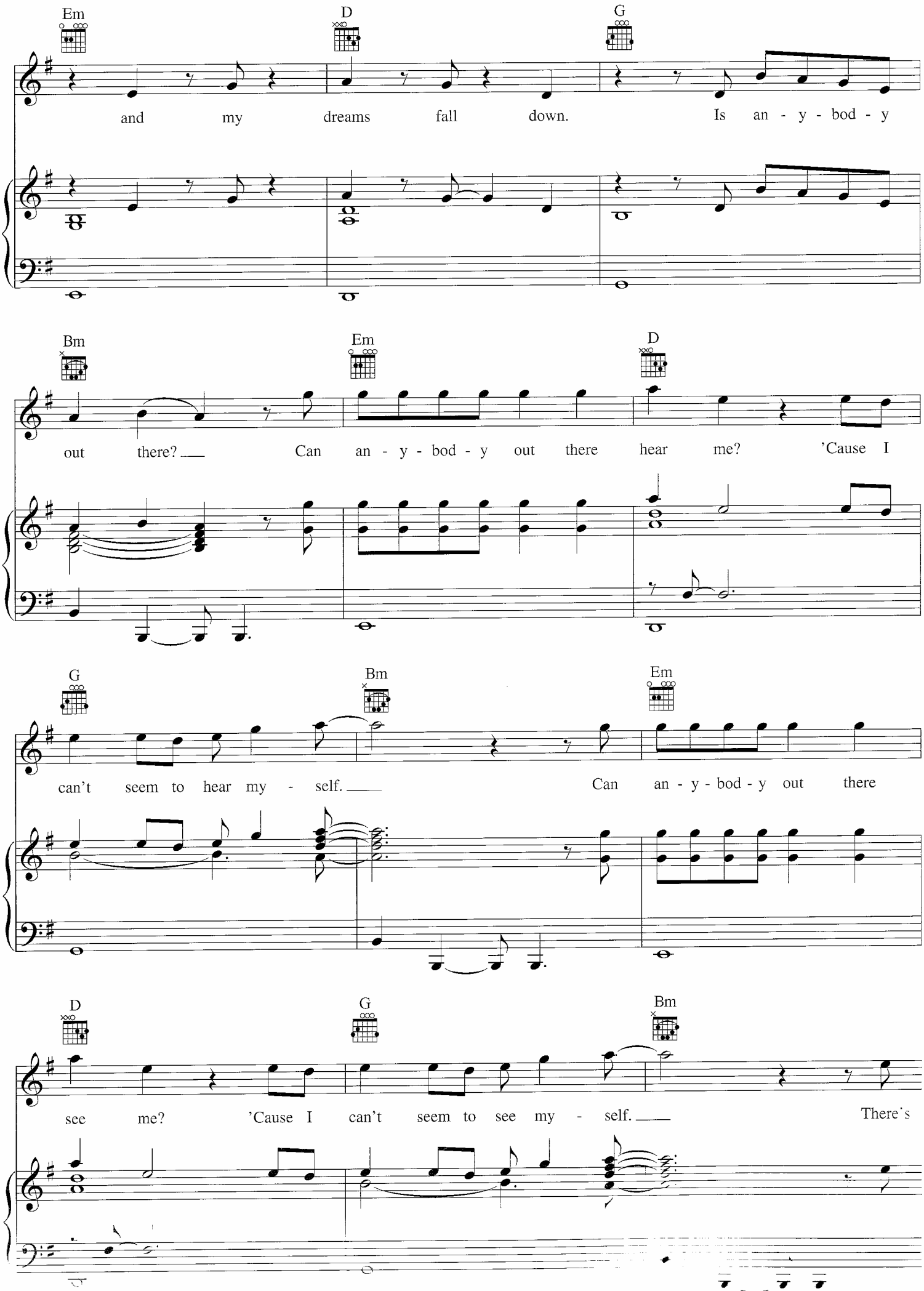
Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE,
TIM MOSLEY and NATE HILLS

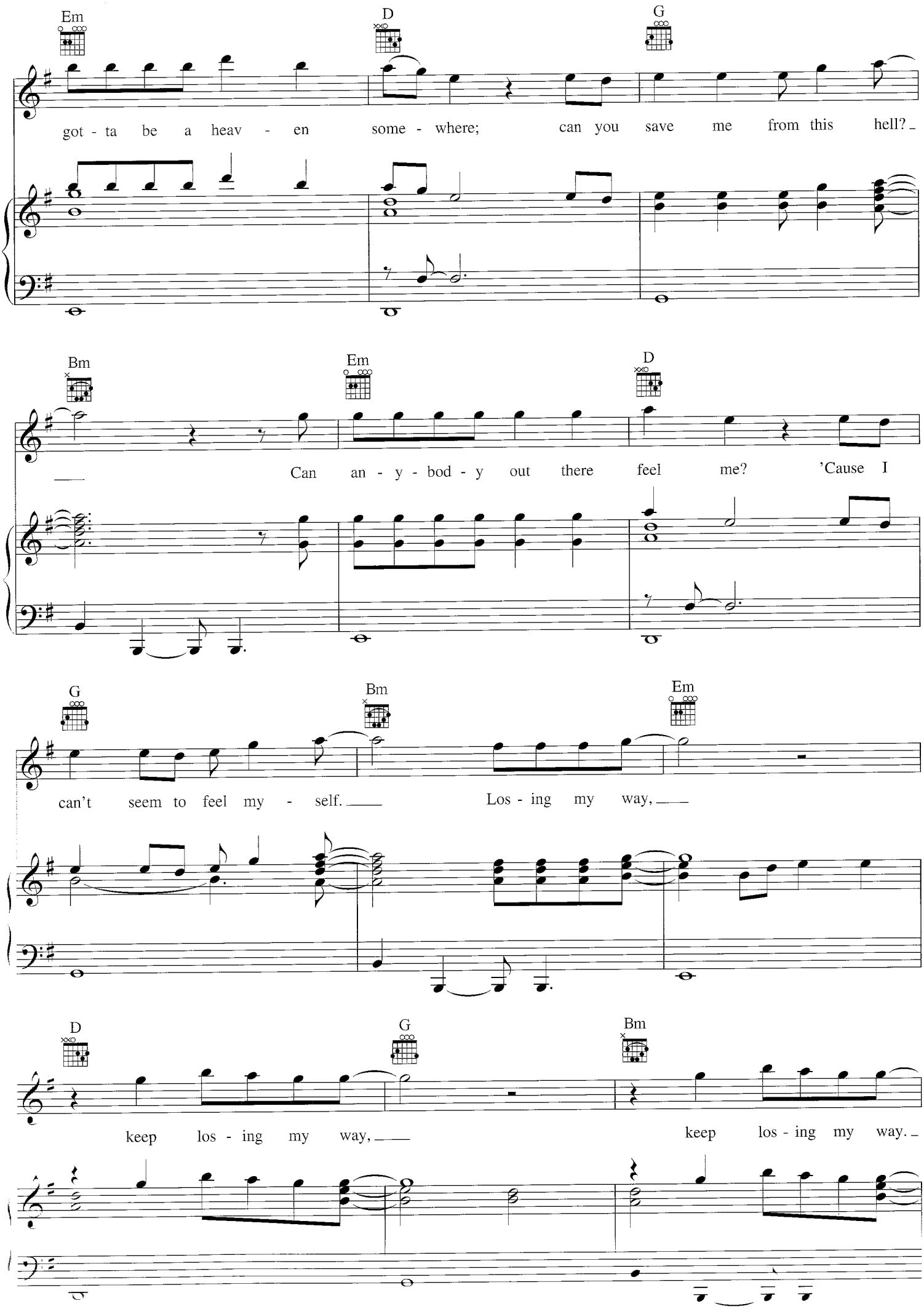


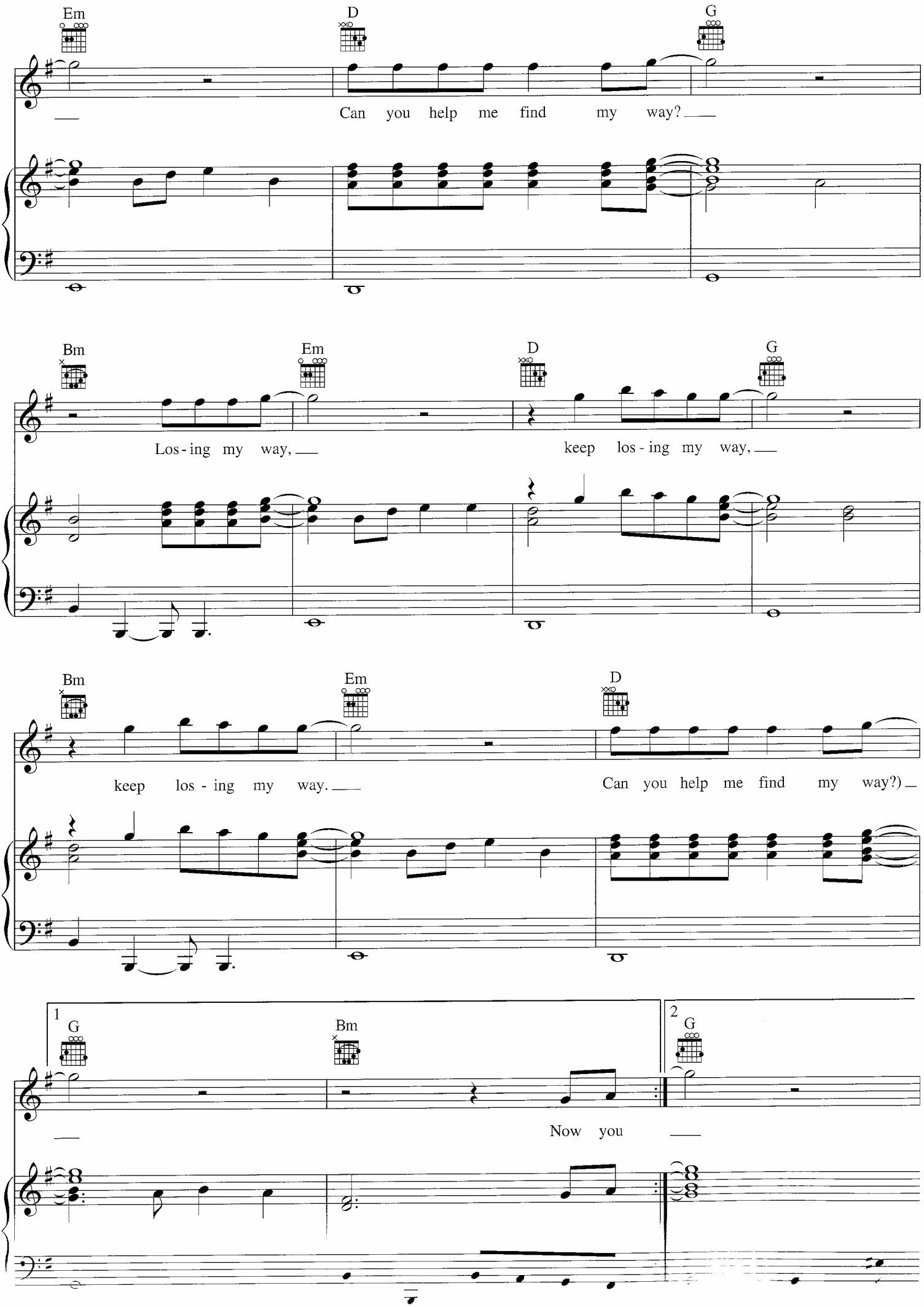
Copyright © 2006 by Universal Music - Z Tunes LLC, Tennman Tunes, MJB Music Corp., Virginia Beach Music, M.B.M. Music Corp. and Damlamack Music
All Rights on behalf of Tennman Tunes and Virginia Beach Music Administered by Universal Music - Z Tunes LLC
All Rights on behalf of Damlamack Music Administered by Universal Music Corp.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

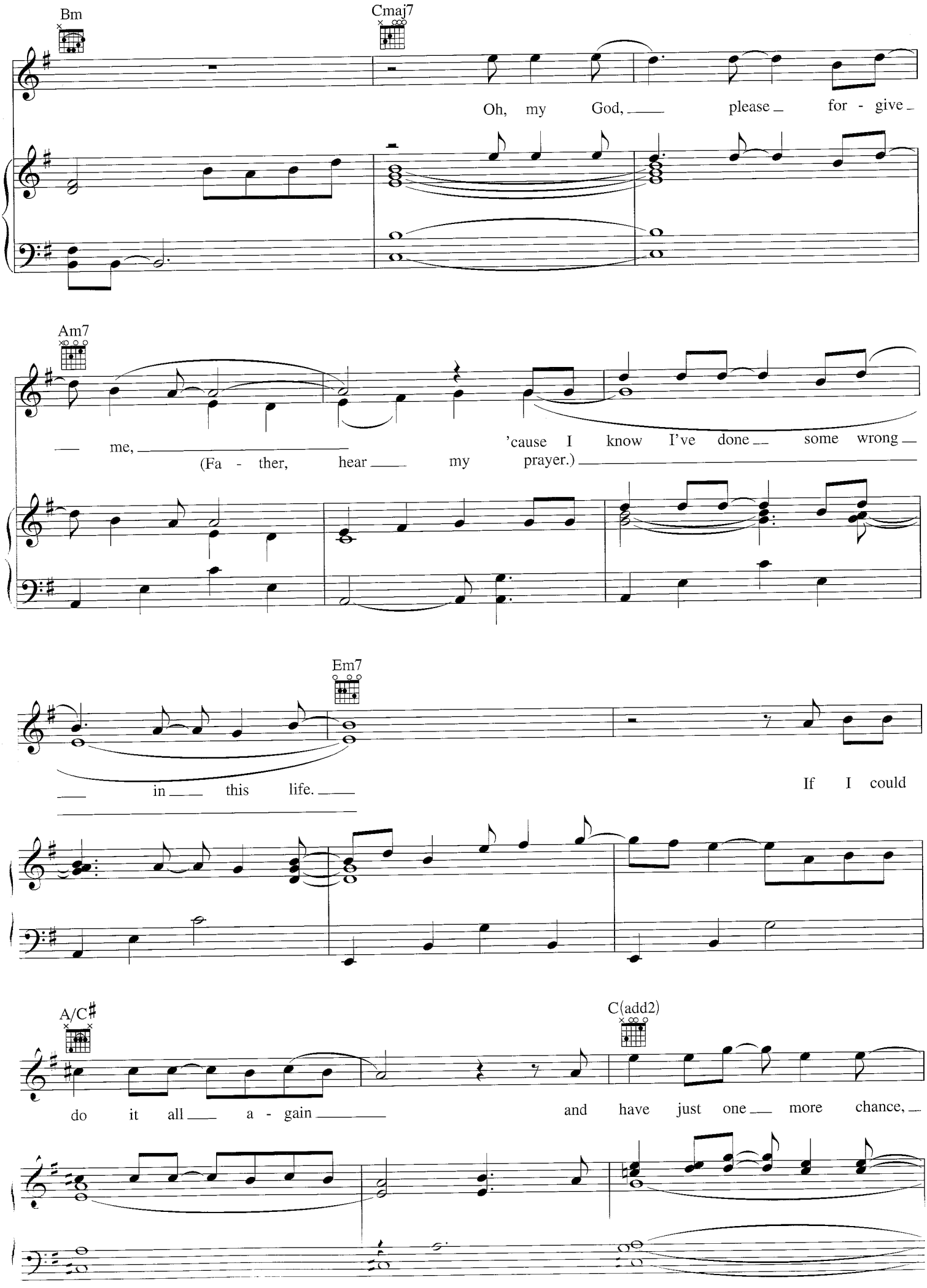

Em
D
used to be the man in my home - town un - til I
could - n't get a grip on my new - found itch, so I
G
Bm
Em
start - ed to lose my way. It all goes back to when I
end - ed up all a - lone. I re - mem - ber where I was when I
D
G
dropped out of school. Hav - ing fun, I was liv - ing my life.
got my first buzz. See, I thought I was liv - ing the life.
Bm
Em
D
But now I got a prob - lem with that lit - tle white rock; see, I
And the cra - zi - est thing is, I'll prob - 'ly nev - er know the

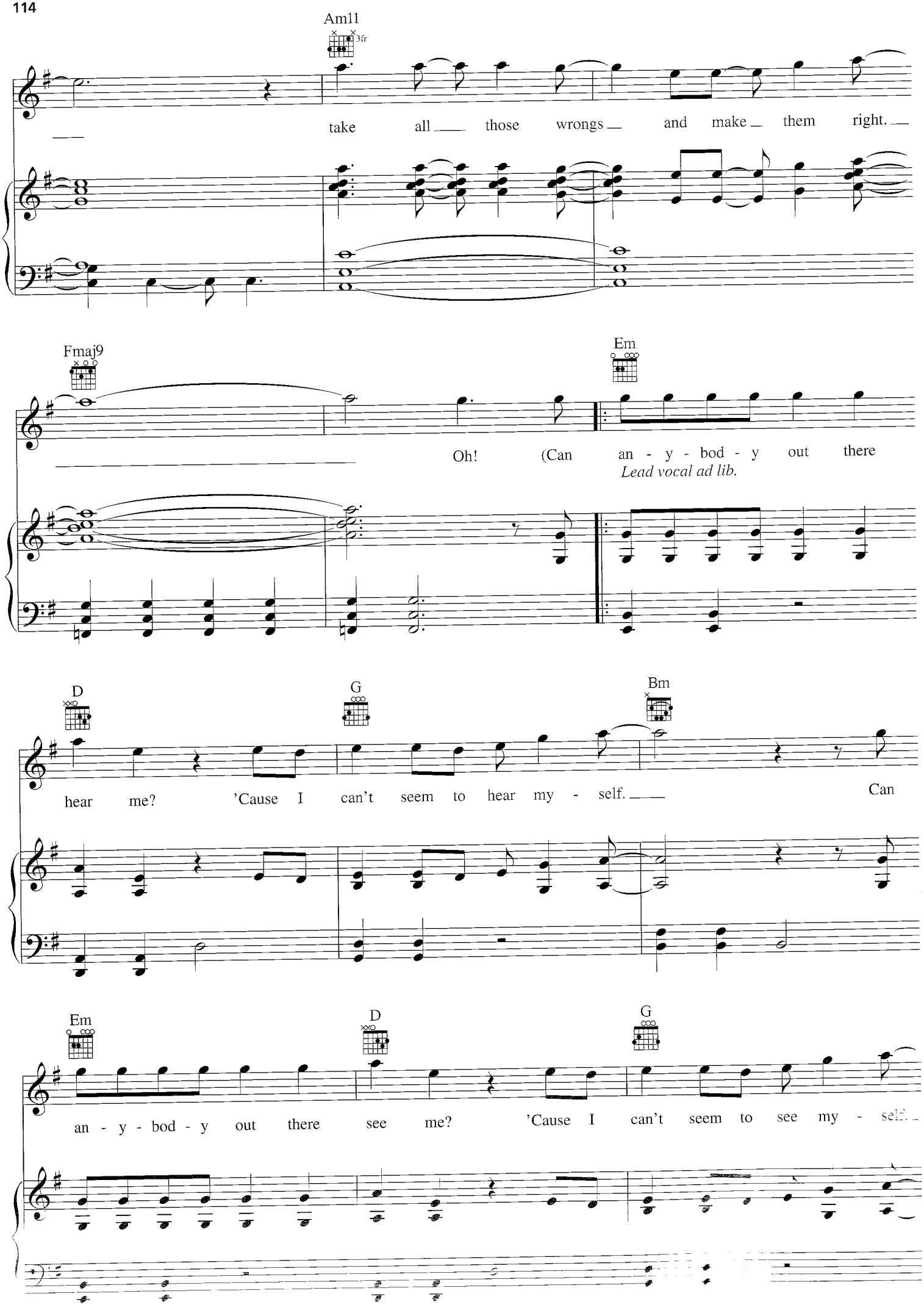

G
Bm
Em
D
can't put down the pipe.
col - or of my daugh - ter's eyes.
And it is break - ing me down.
G
Bm
Em
Watch - ing the world spin 'round while my
D
G
Bm
Em
dreams fall down. Is an - y - bod - y out there? It is
D
G
Bm
break - ing me down. No more friends a - round

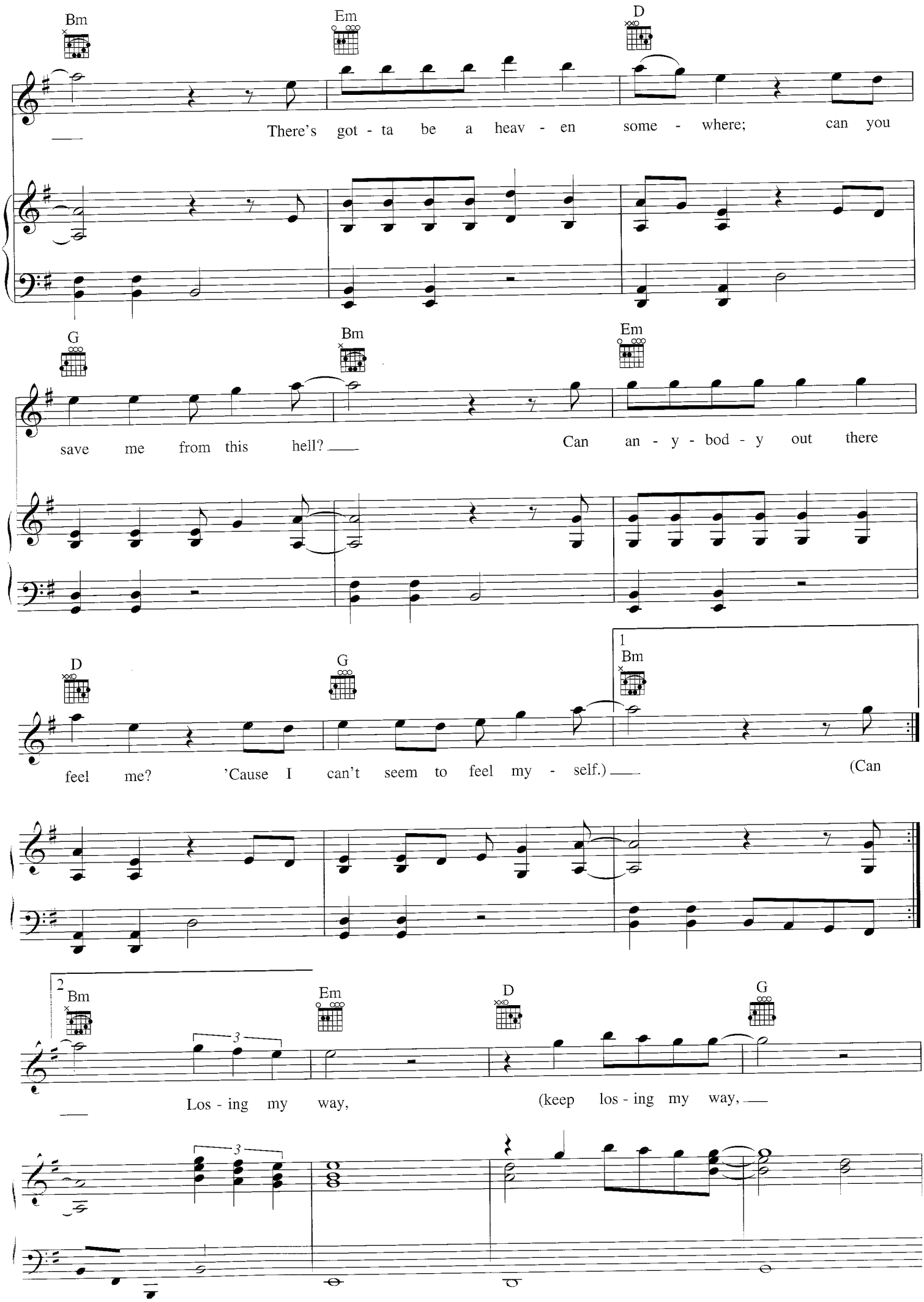

Em
D
G
and my dreams fall down. Is an - y - bod - y
Bm
Em
D
out there? Can an - y - bod - y out there hear me? 'Cause I
G
Bm
Em
can't seem to hear my - self. Can an - y - bod - y out there
D
G
Bm
see me? 'Cause I can't seem to see my - self. There's

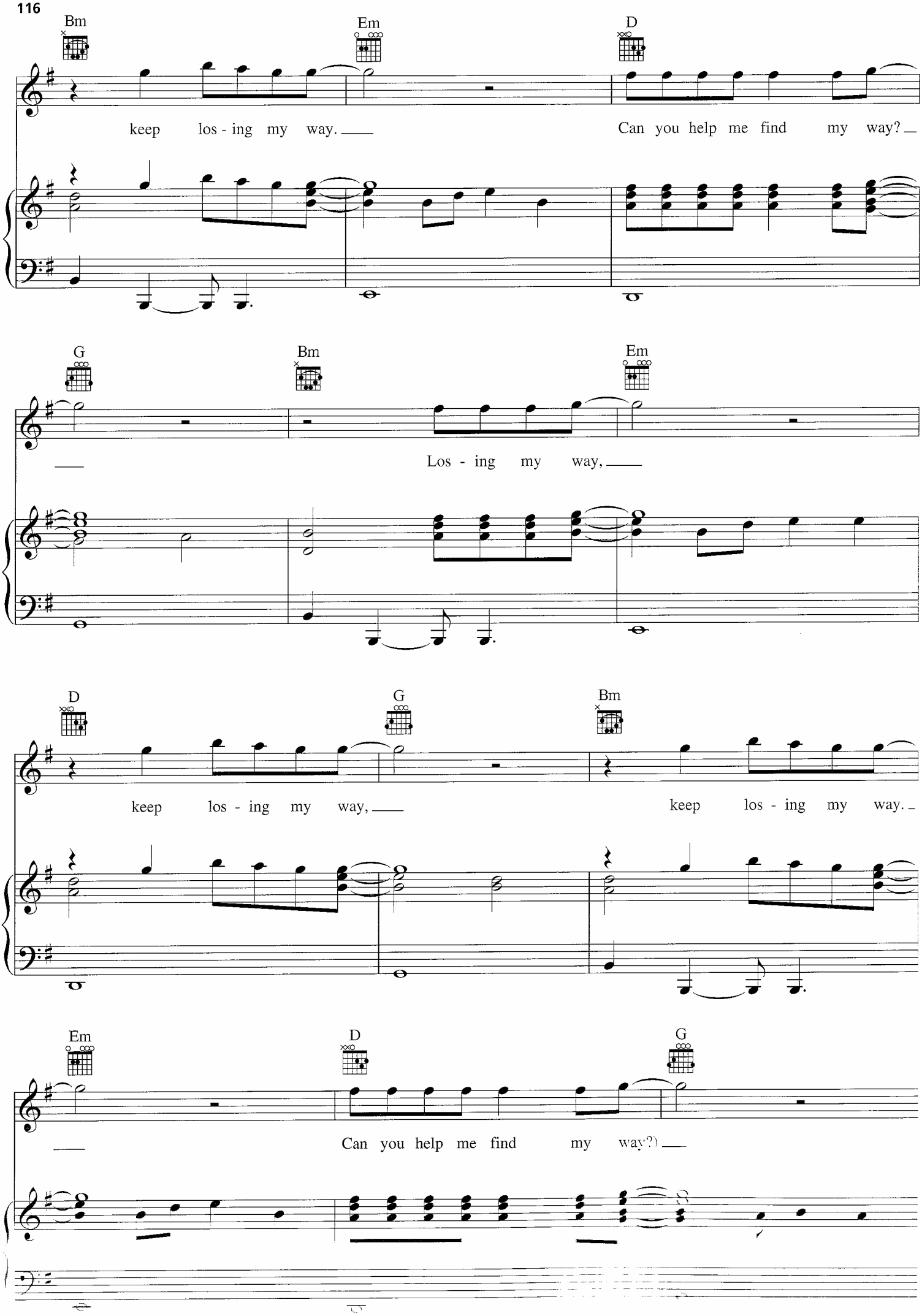

Em
D
G
got - ta be a heav - en some - where; can you save me from this hell?
Bm
Em
D
Can an - y - bod - y out there feel me? 'Cause I
G
Bm
Em
can't seem to feel my - self. Los - ing my way,
D
G
Bm
keep los - ing my way, keep los - ing my way.

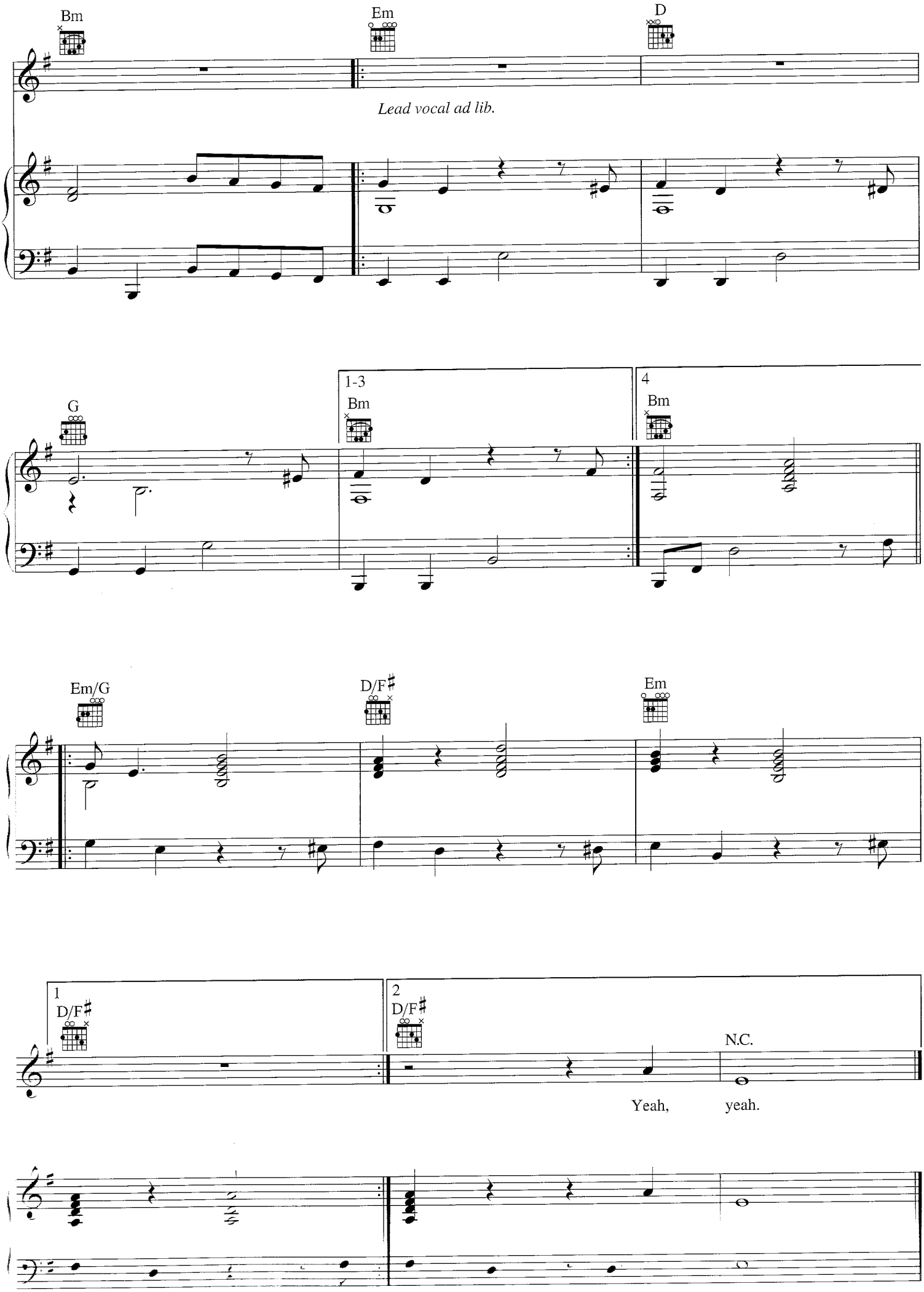

Em
D
G
Can you help me find my way?
Bm
Em
D
G
Los-ing my way,
keep los-ing my way,
Bm
Em
D
keep los-ing my way.
Can you help me find my way?)
1
G
Bm
2
G
Now you


Bm
Cmaj7
Oh, my God, please for - give
Am7
me,
'cause I know I've done some wrong
(Fa - ther, hear my prayer.)
Em7
in this life.
If I could
A/C♯
C(add2)
do it all a - gain
and have just one more chance,


Am11
3fr
take all those wrongs and make them right.
Fmaj9
Em
Oh! (Can an - y - bod - y out there
Lead vocal ad lib.
D
G
Bm
hear me? 'Cause I can't seem to hear my - self.
Can
Em
D
G
an - y - bod - y out there see me? 'Cause I can't seem to see my - self.


Bm
Em
D
There's got - ta be a heav - en some - where; can you
G
Bm
Em
save me from this hell? Can an - y - bod - y out there
D
G
1
Bm
feel me? 'Cause I can't seem to feel my - self.) (Can
2
Bm
Em
D
G
Los - ing my way, (keep los - ing my way,
3
3

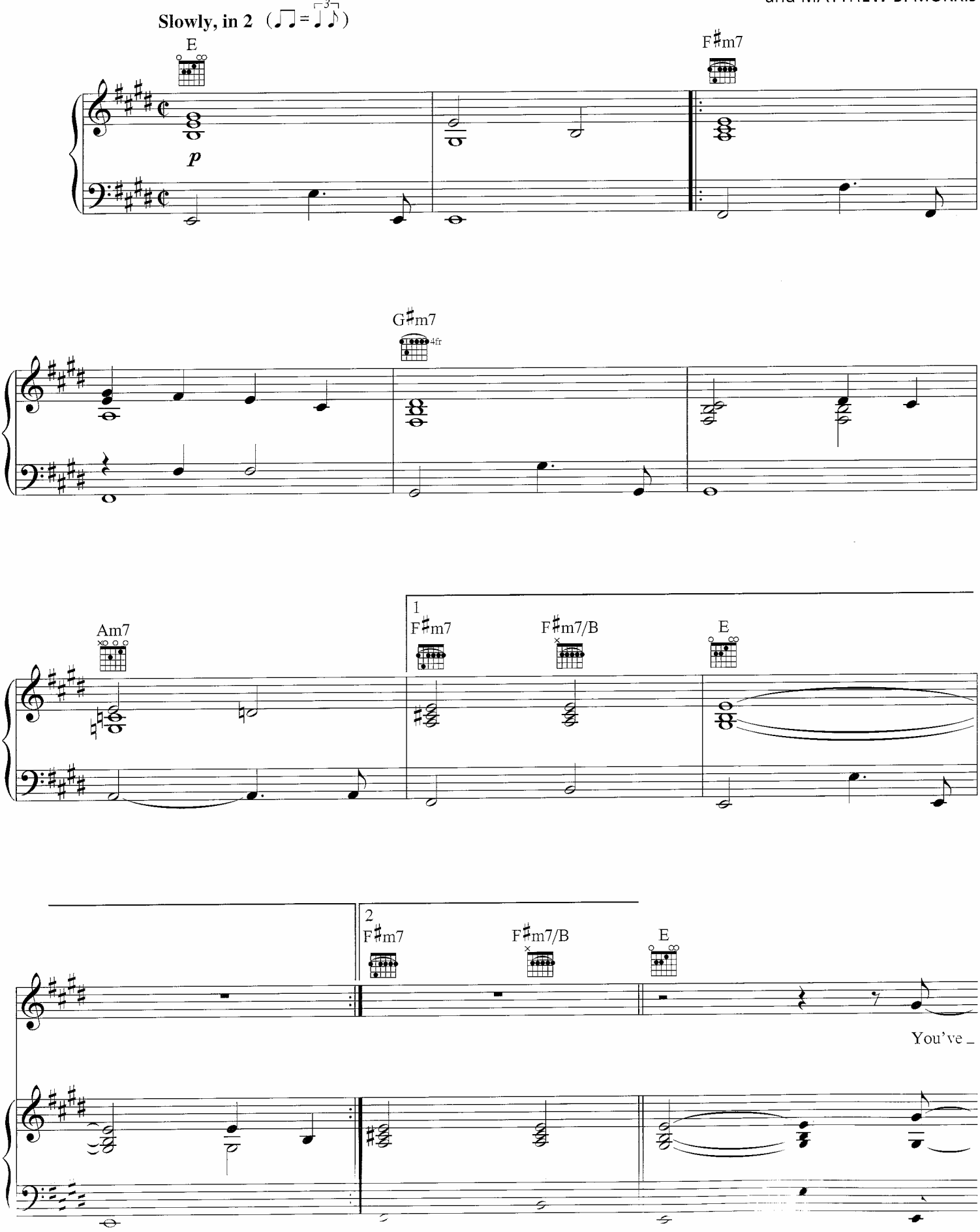

Bm
Em
D
keep los - ing my way.
Can you help me find my way?
G
Bm
Em
Los - ing my way,
D
G
Bm
keep los - ing my way,
keep los - ing my way.
Em
D
G
Can you help me find my way?)


Bm
Em
D
Lead vocal ad lib.
G
1-3
Bm
4
Bm
Em/G
D/F♯
Em
1
D/F♯
2
D/F♯
N.C.
Yeah, yeah.

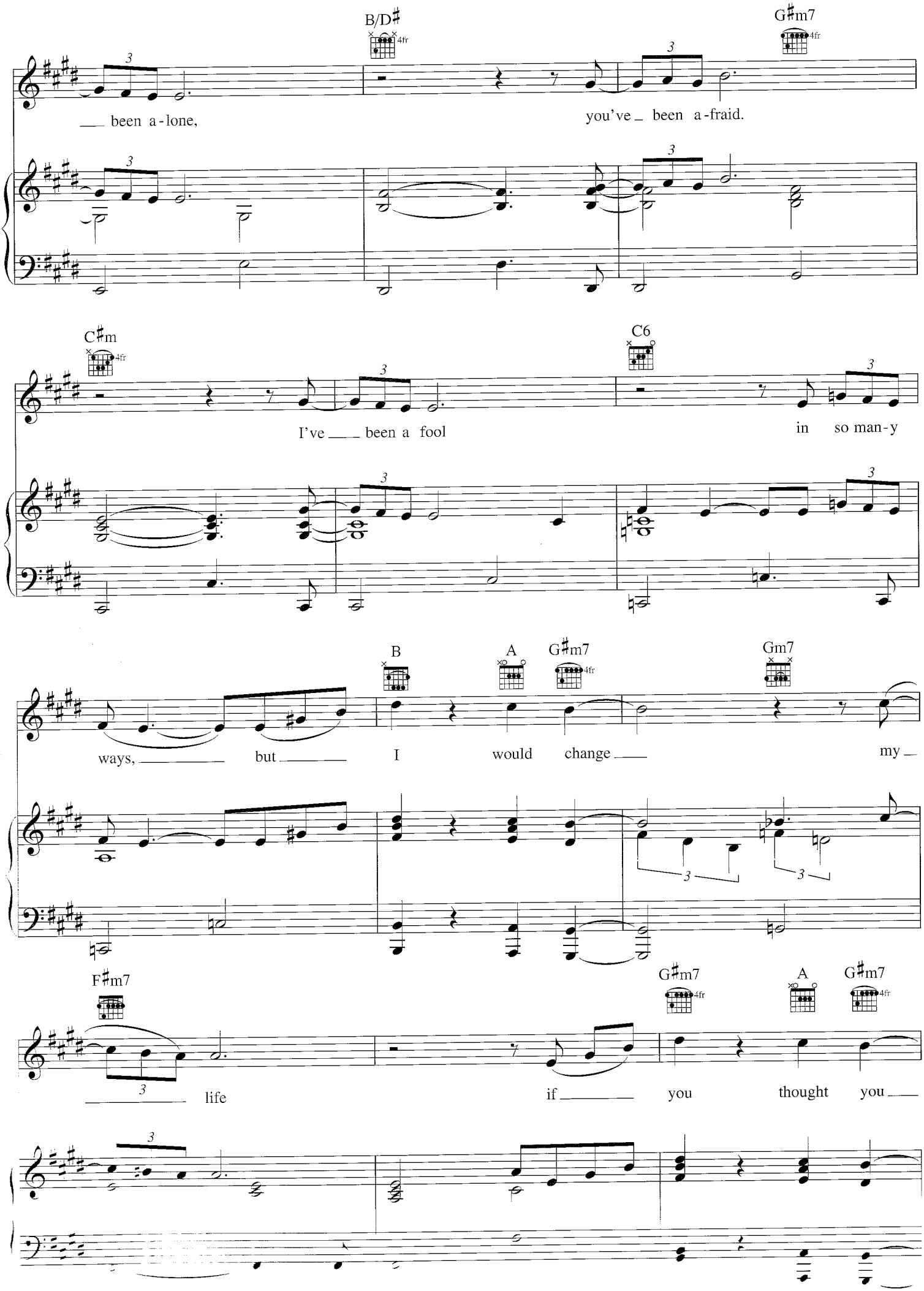
(Another Song)

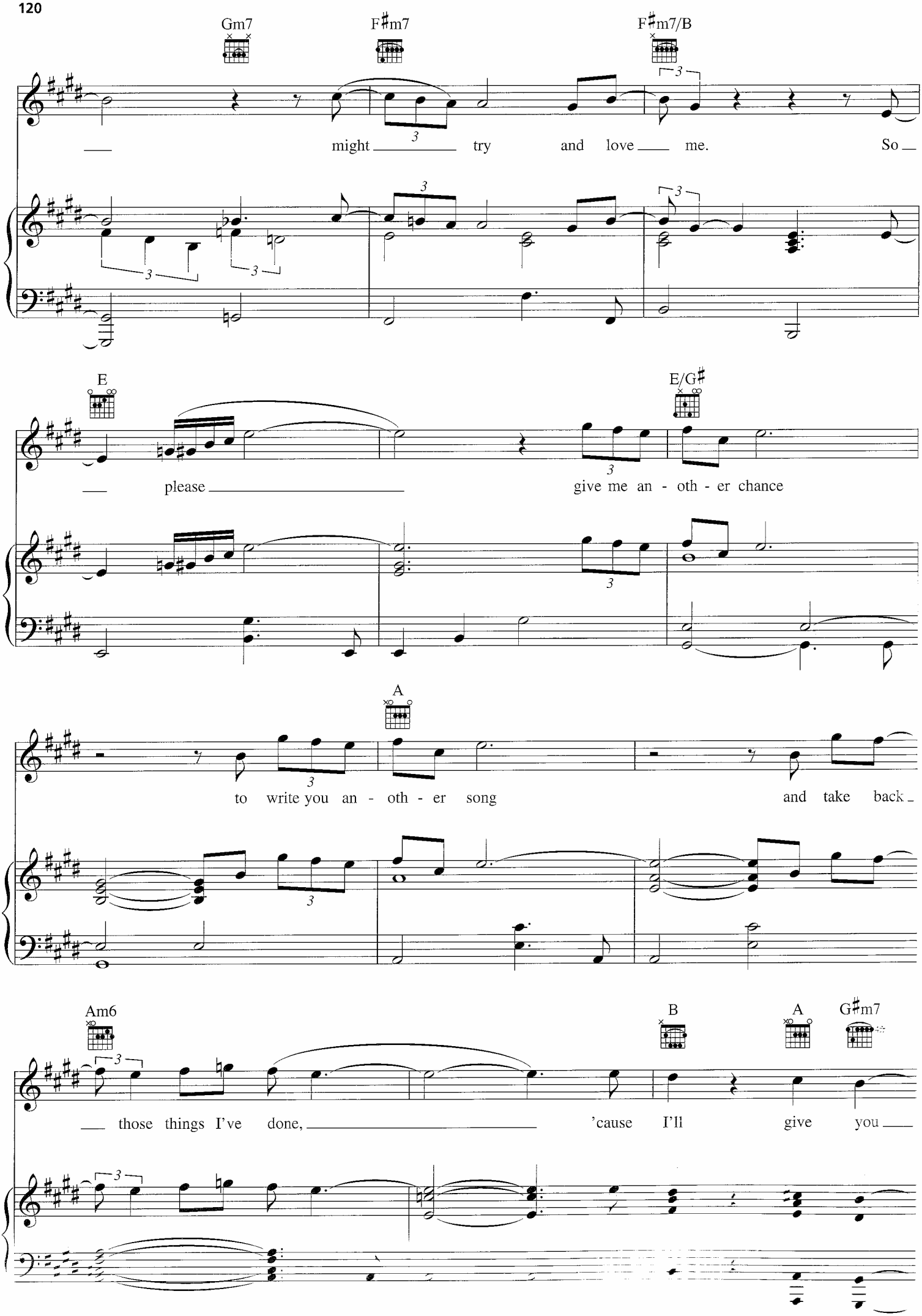
ALL OVER AGAIN

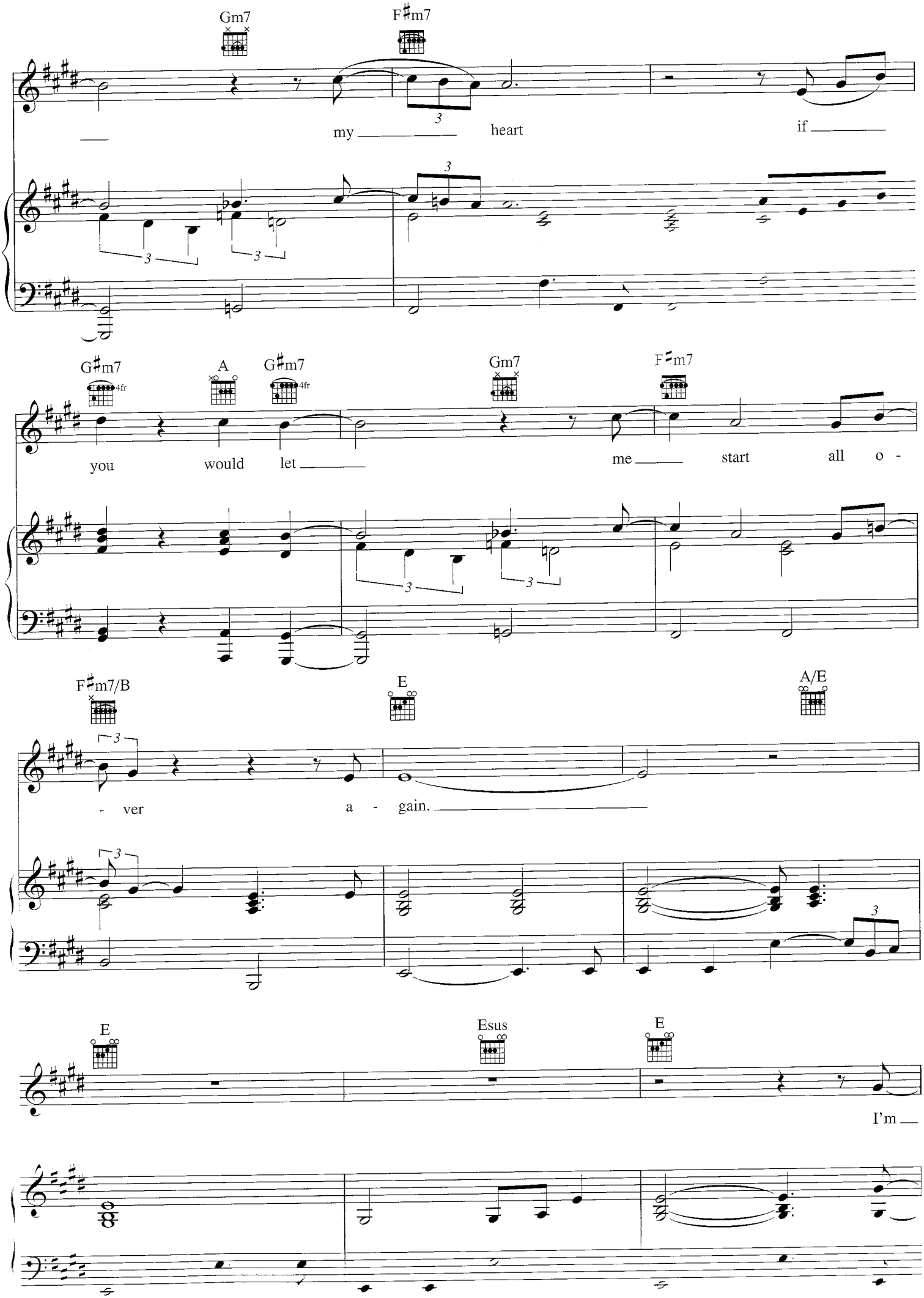
Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE
and MATTHEW B. MORRIS

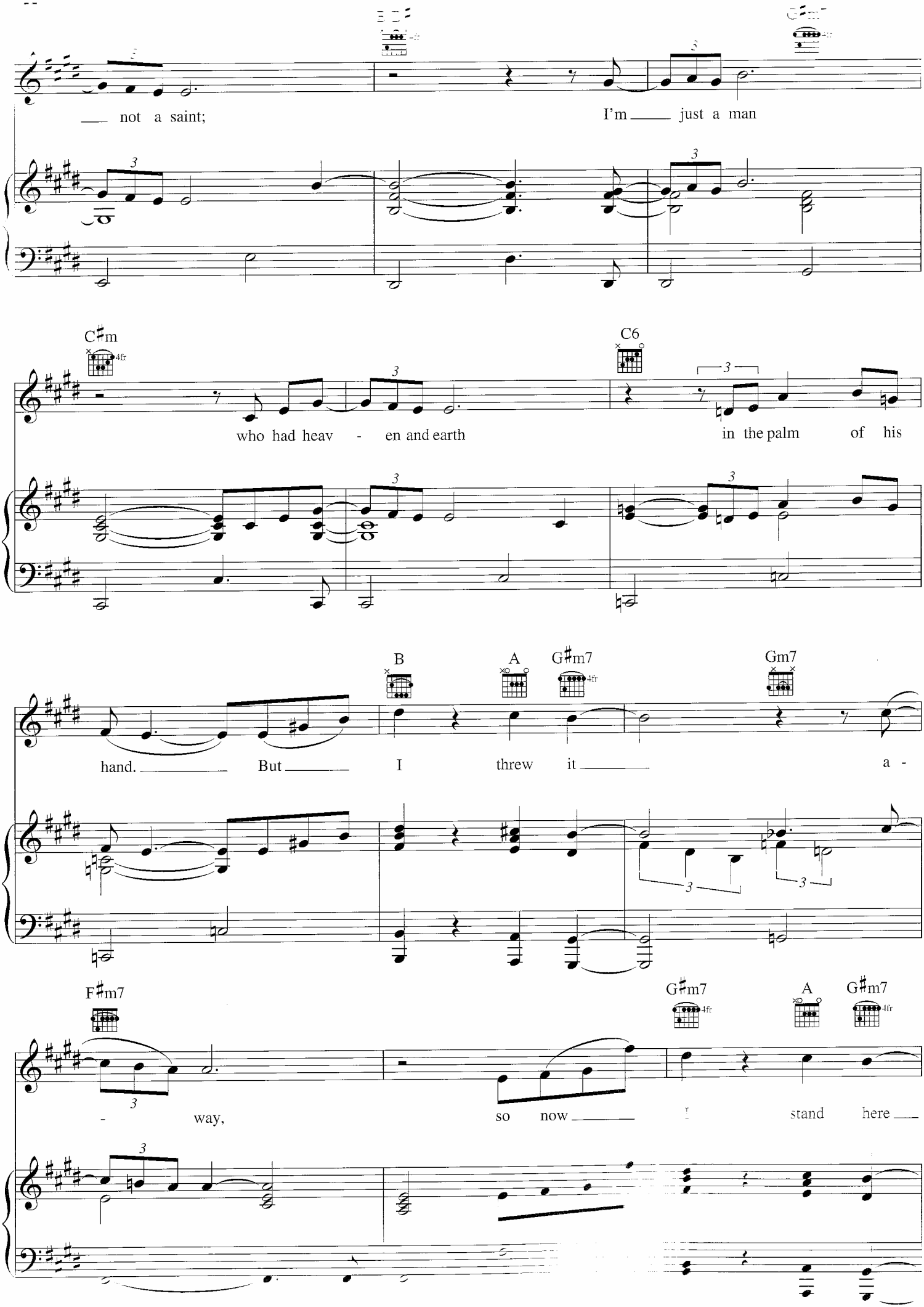


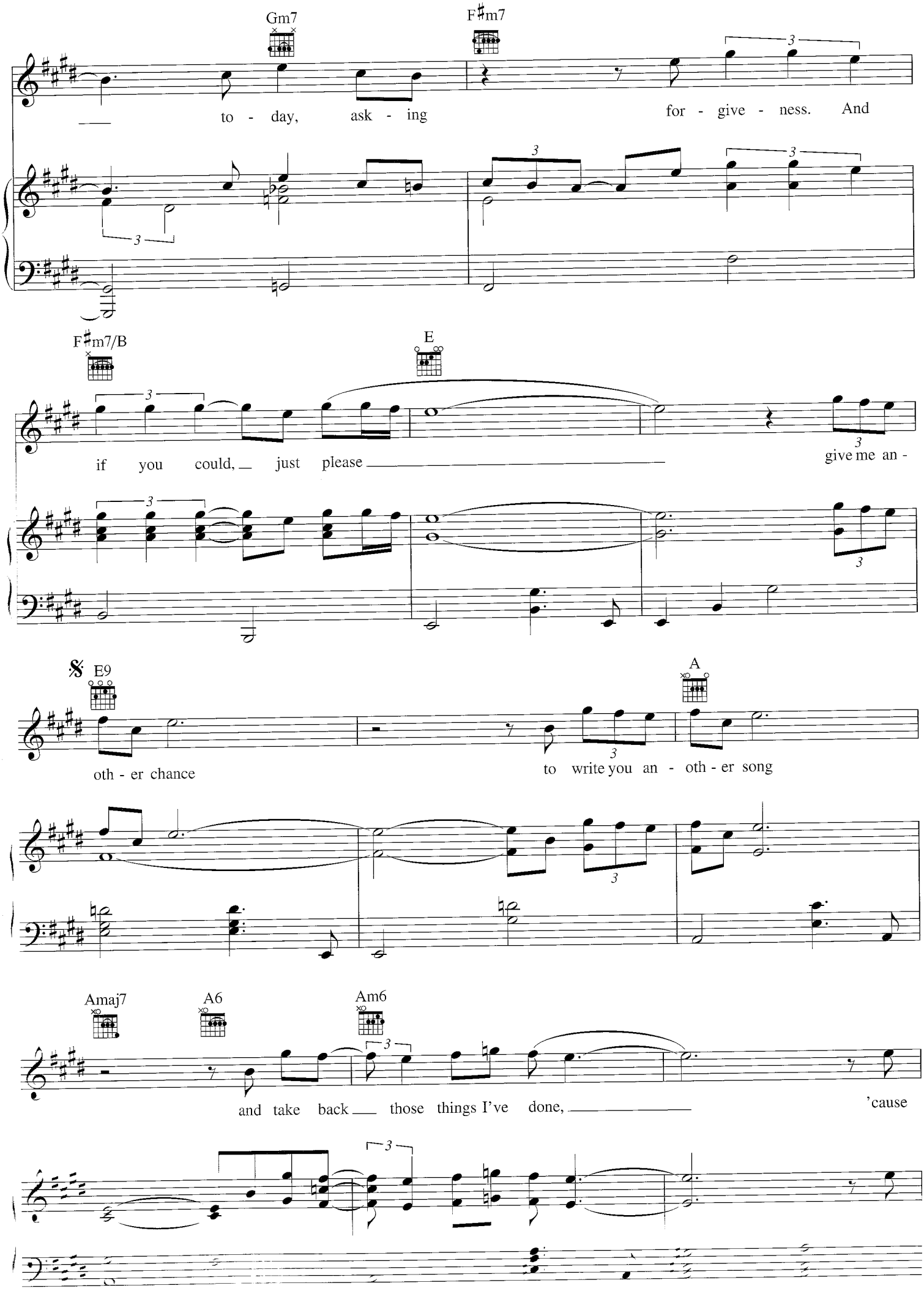
Copyright © 2013 by Bumba Bridges (ASCAP), Tennman Overseas, and Tennman
All Rights Administered by Bumba Bridges
All Rights Reserved

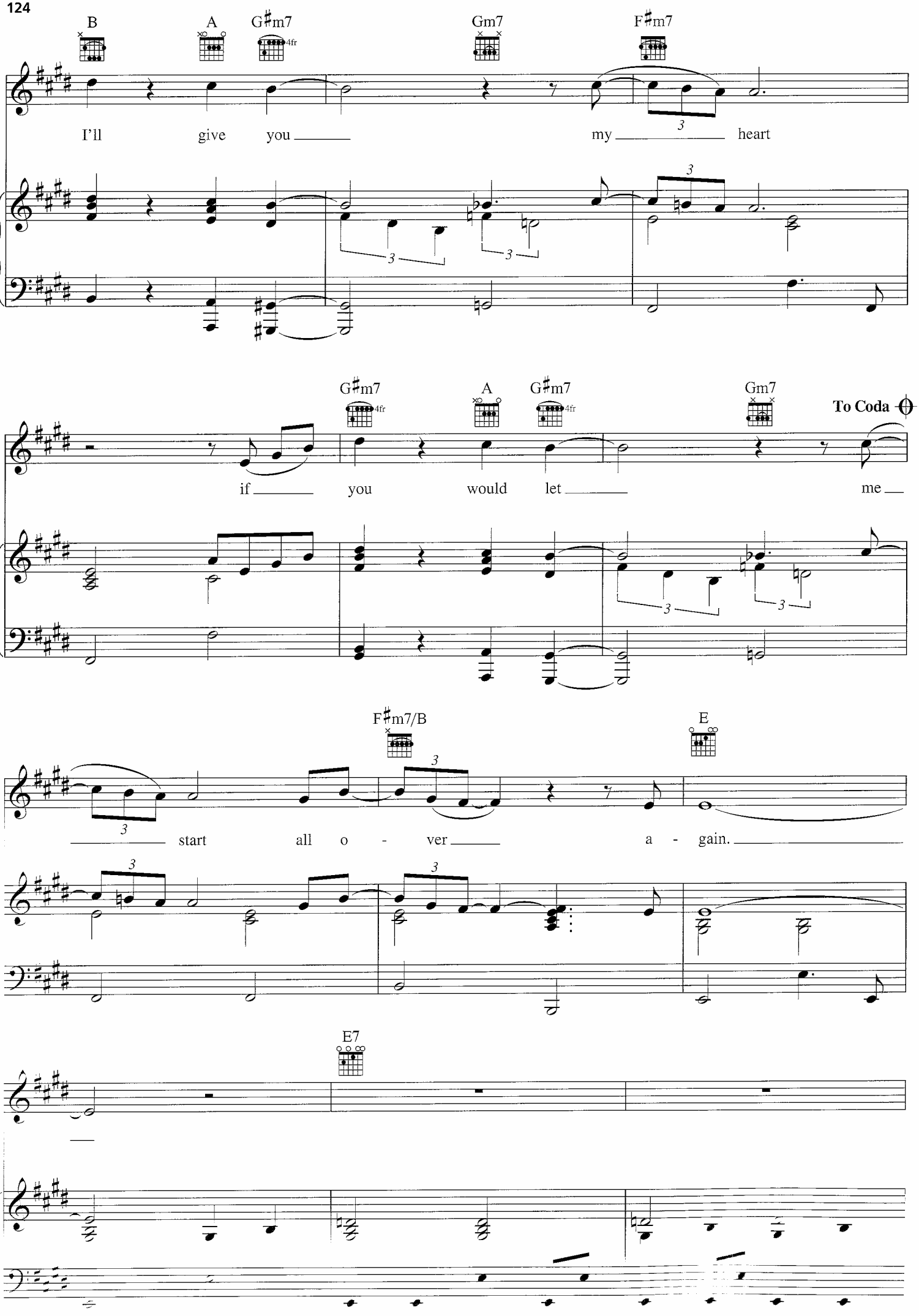

B/D♯
G♯m7
been a-lone,
you've been a-fraid.
C♯m
C6
I've been a fool
in so man-y
B
A
G♯m7
Gm7
ways, but I would change my
F♯m7
G♯m7
A
G♯m7
life
if you thought you

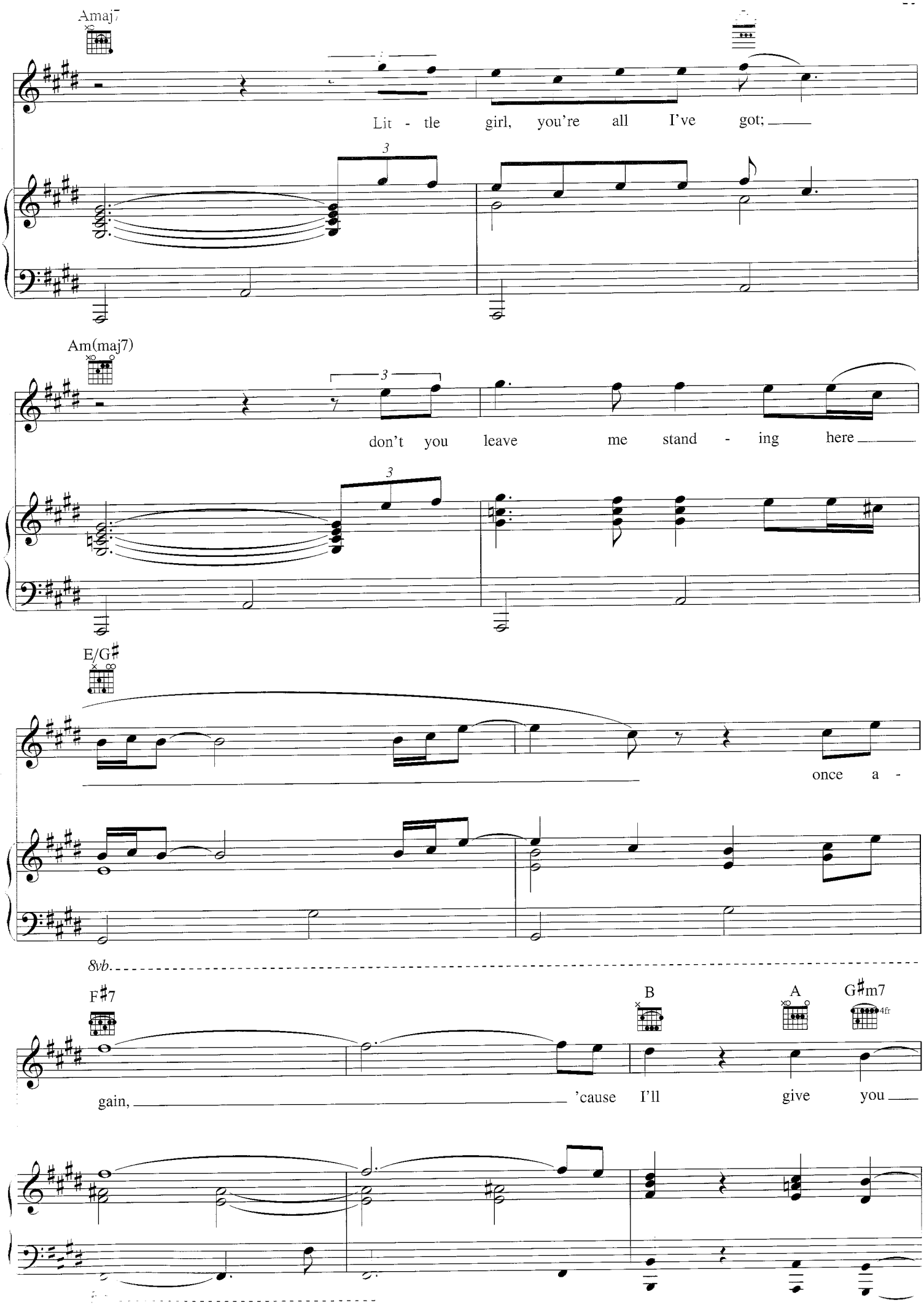

Gm7
F♯m7
F♯m7/B
might try and love me. So
E
E/G♯
please give me an - oth - er chance
A
to write you an - oth - er song and take back
Am6
B
A
G♯m7
those things I've done, 'cause I'll give you

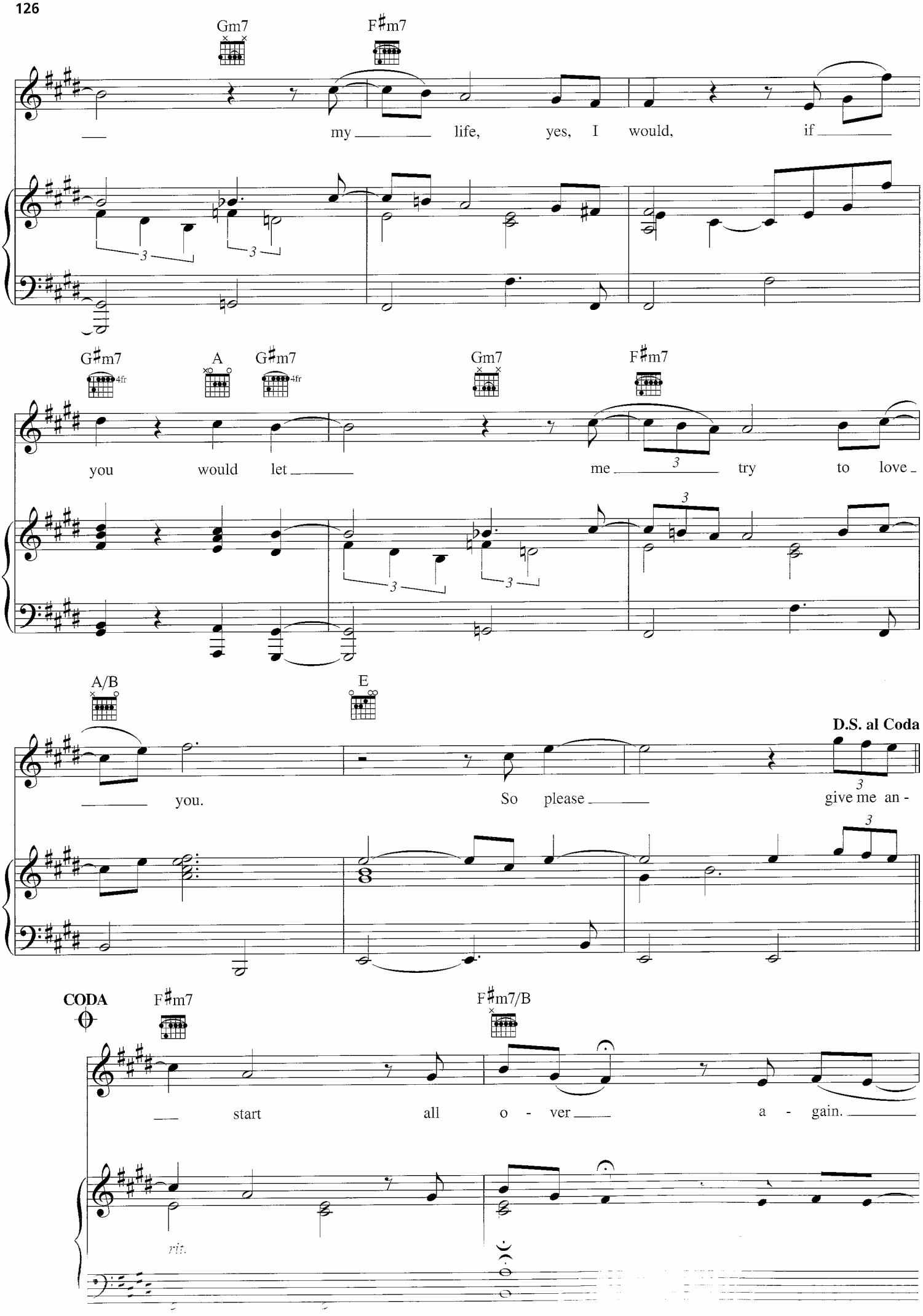

Gm7
F♯m7
my heart
if
G♯m7
A
G♯m7
Gm7
F♯m7
you would let
me start all o -
F♯m7/B
E
A/E
- ver a - gain.
E
Esus
E
I'm

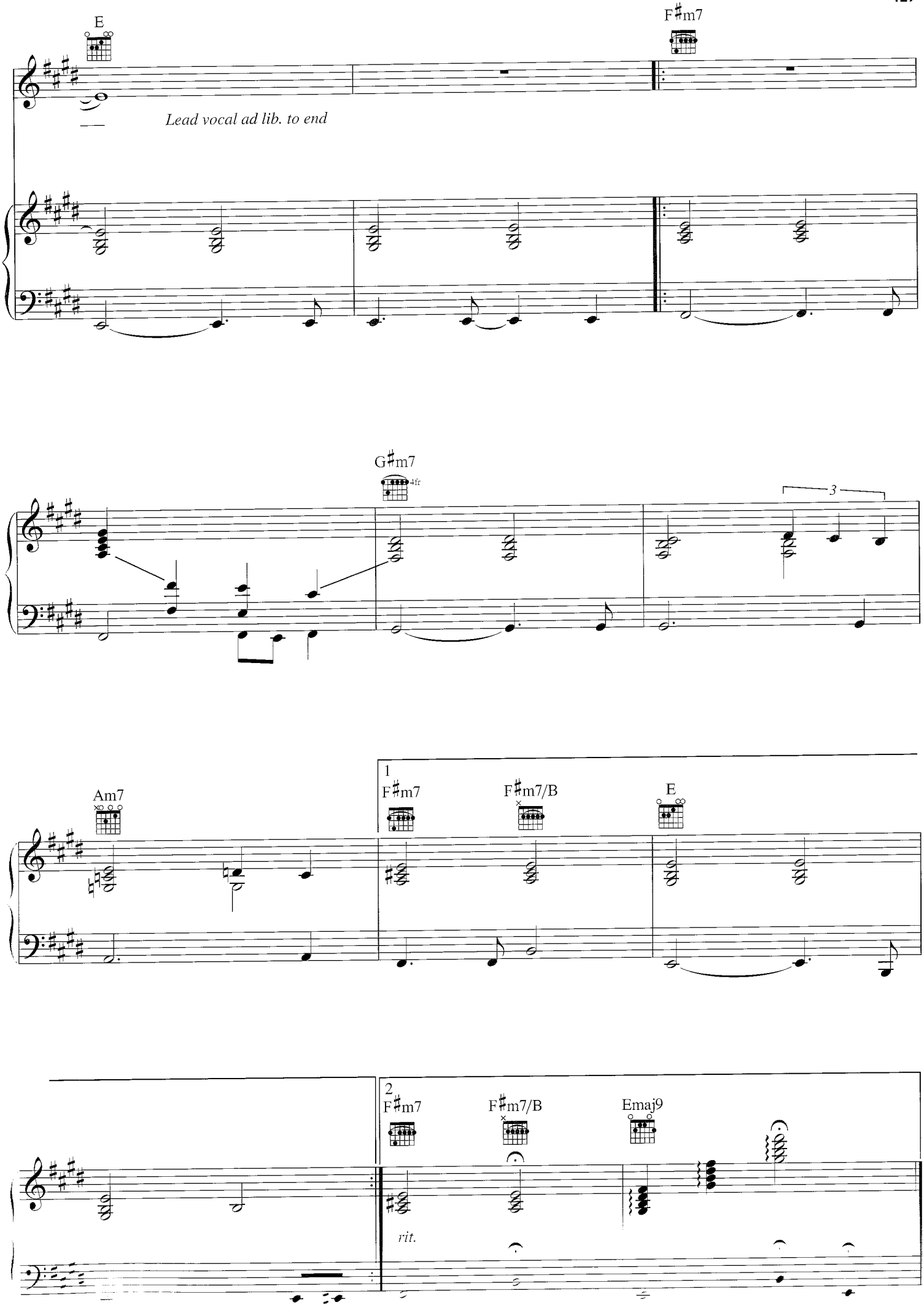

not a saint;
I'm just a man
who had heav - en and earth
in the palm of his
hand. But I threw it a -
- way, so now I stand here


Gm7
F♯m7
to - day, ask - ing for - give - ness. And
F♯m7/B
E
if you could, just please
give me an -
𝄋 E9
A
oth - er chance
to write you an - oth - er song
Amaj7
A6
Am6
and take back those things I've done,
'cause


B
A
G♯m7
4fr
Gm7
F♯m7
I'll give you my heart
G♯m7
4fr
A
G♯m7
4fr
Gm7
To Coda
if you would let me
F♯m7/B
E
start all o - ver a - gain.
E7


Amaj7
Lit - tle girl, you're all I've got;
Am(maj7)
don't you leave me stand - ing here
E/G♯
once a -
8vb
F♯7
B
A
G♯m7
4fr
gain, 'cause I'll give you


Gm7
F♯m7
my life, yes, I would, if
G♯m7
A
G♯m7
Gm7
F♯m7
you would let me try to love
A/B
E
D.S. al Coda
you. So please give me an -
CODA
F♯m7
F♯m7/B
start all o - ver a - gain.
rit.


E
F♯m7
Lead vocal ad lib. to end
G♯m7
4fr
3
Am7
1
F♯m7
F♯m7/B
E
2
F♯m7
F♯m7/B
Emaj9
rit.

FUTURESEX/LOVESOUND

SEXYBACK

SEXY LADIES
LET ME TALK TO YOU (PRELUDE)

MY LOVE

LOVESTONED
I THINK SHE KNOWS (INTERLUDE)

WHAT GOES AROUND...
...COMES AROUND (INTERLUDE)

CHOP ME UP

DAMN GIRL

SUMMER LOVE
SET THE MOOD (PRELUDE)

UNTIL THE END OF TIME

LOSING MY WAY

(ANOTHER SONG) ALL OVER AGAIN

Wise Publications
part of The Music Sales Group
AM990077
www.musicsales.com