Unofficial Compilation

For

Christina Aguilera — Bionic

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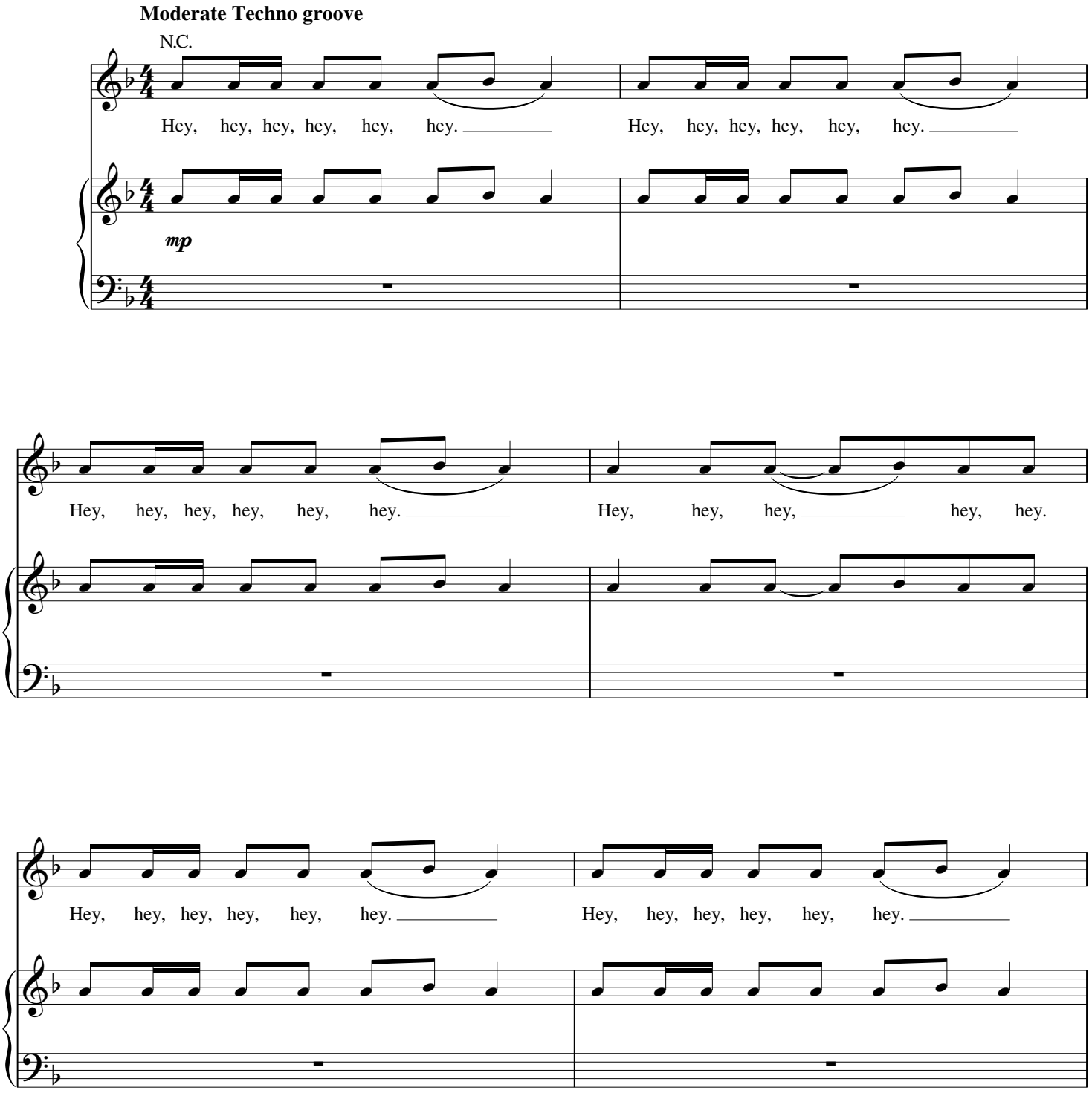
BIONIC

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
JOHN HILL, DAVE TAYLOR
and KALENNA HARPER



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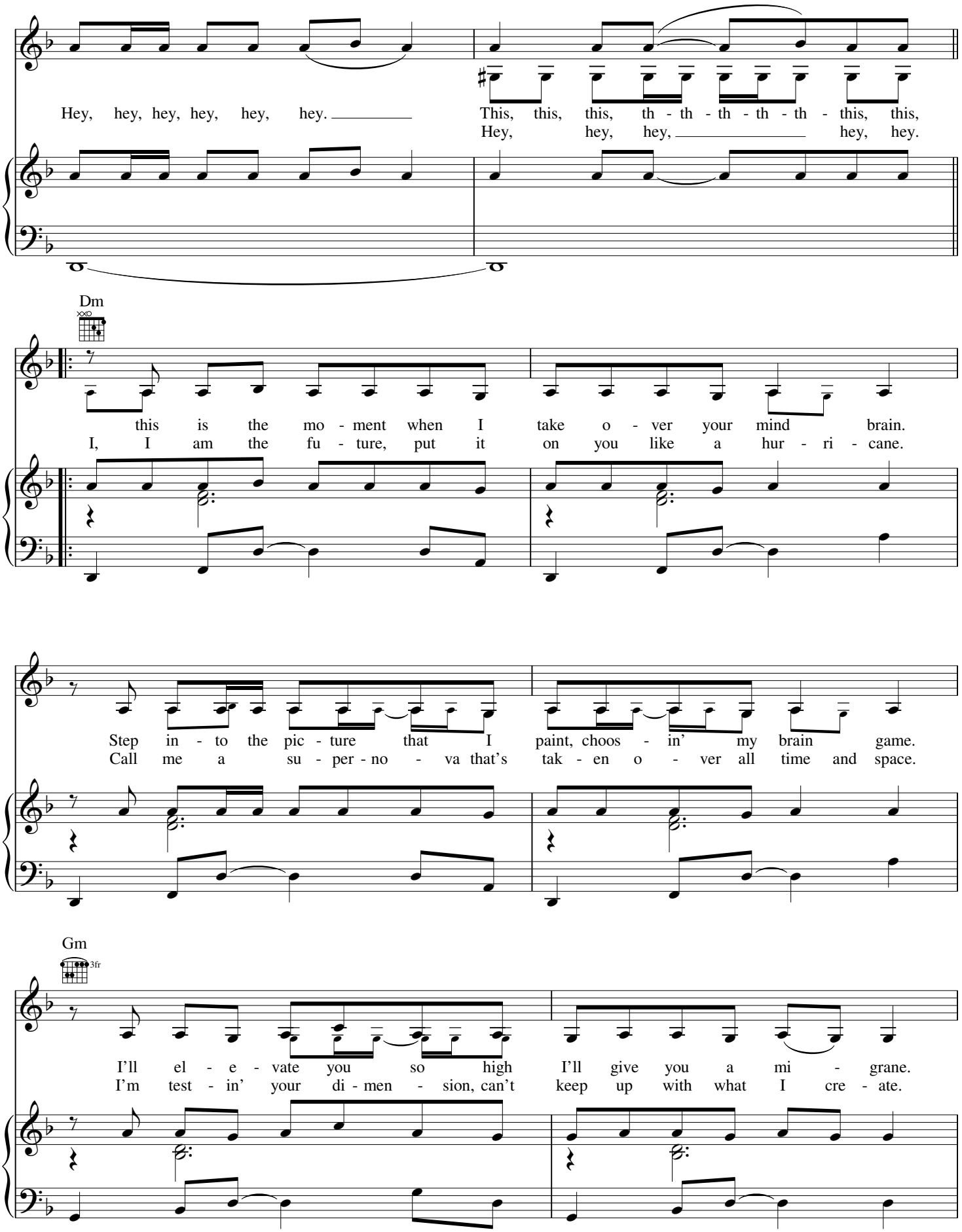
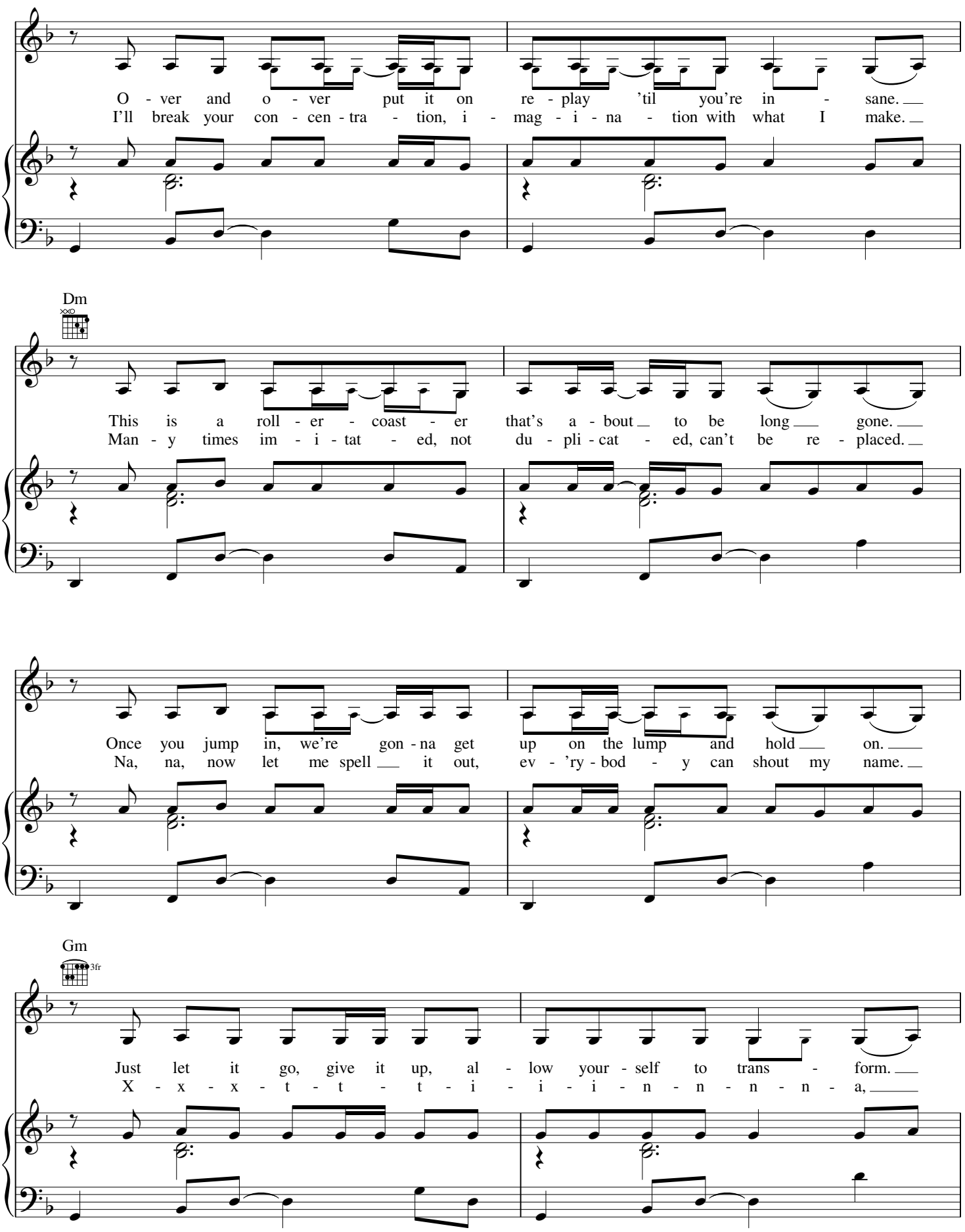
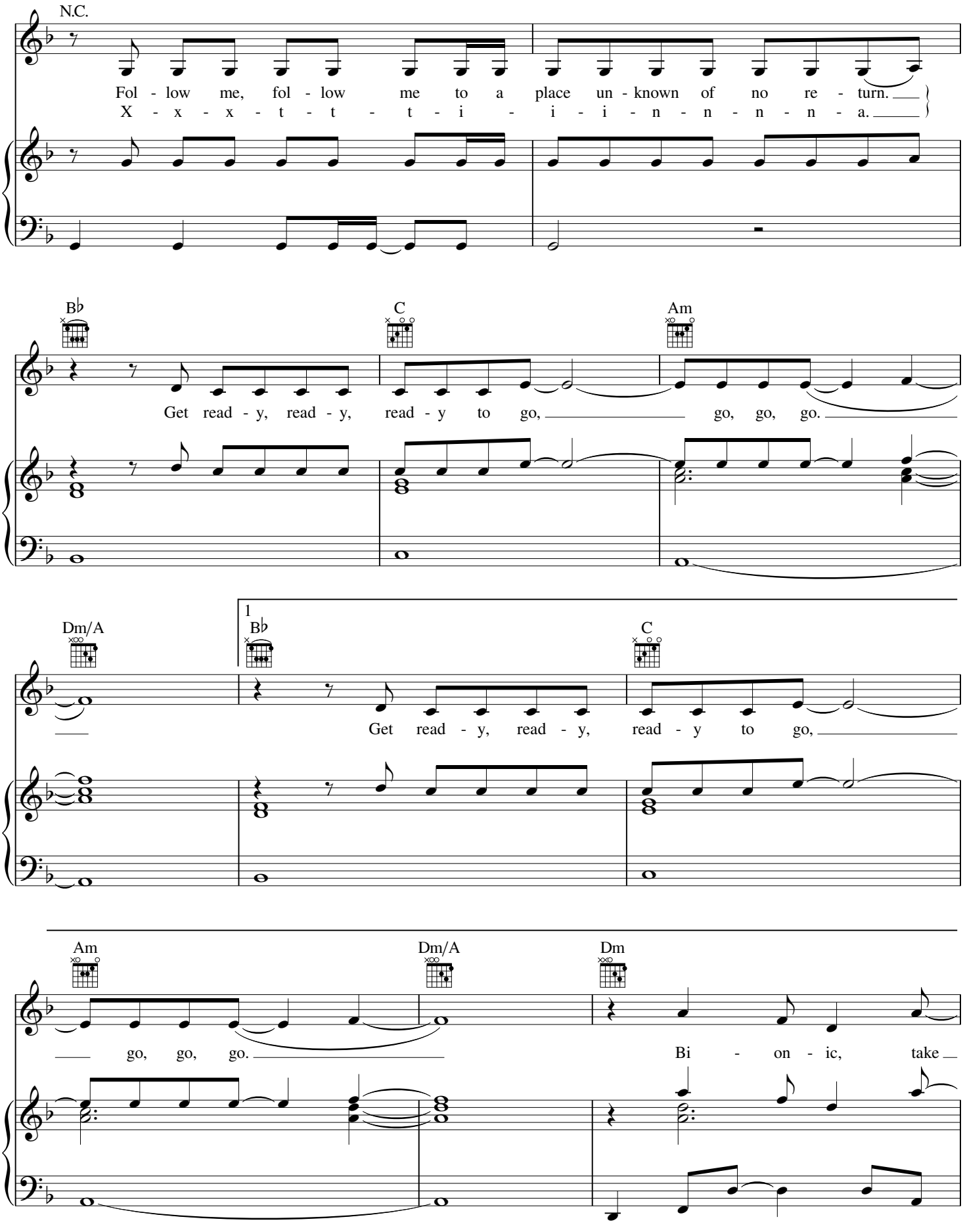
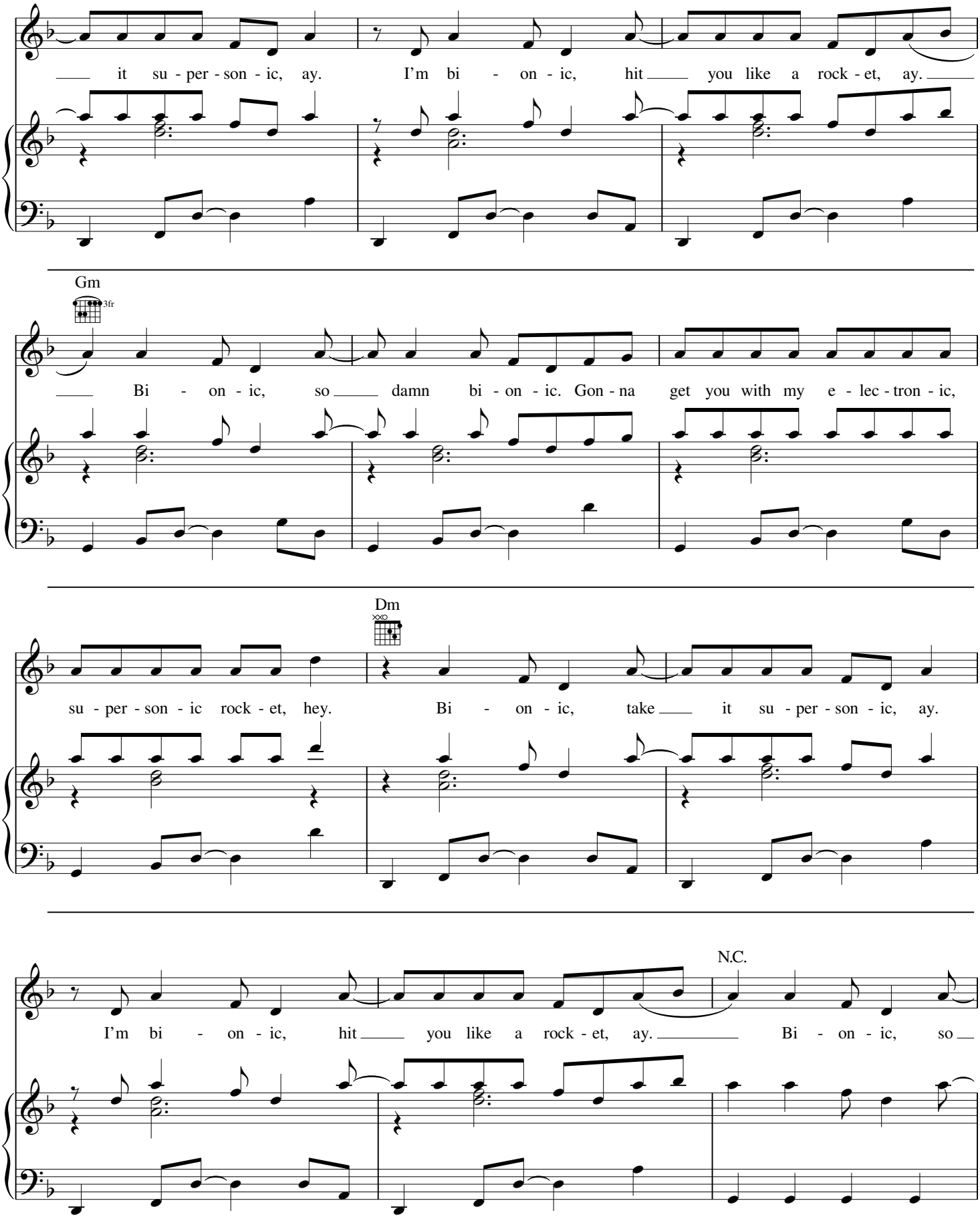
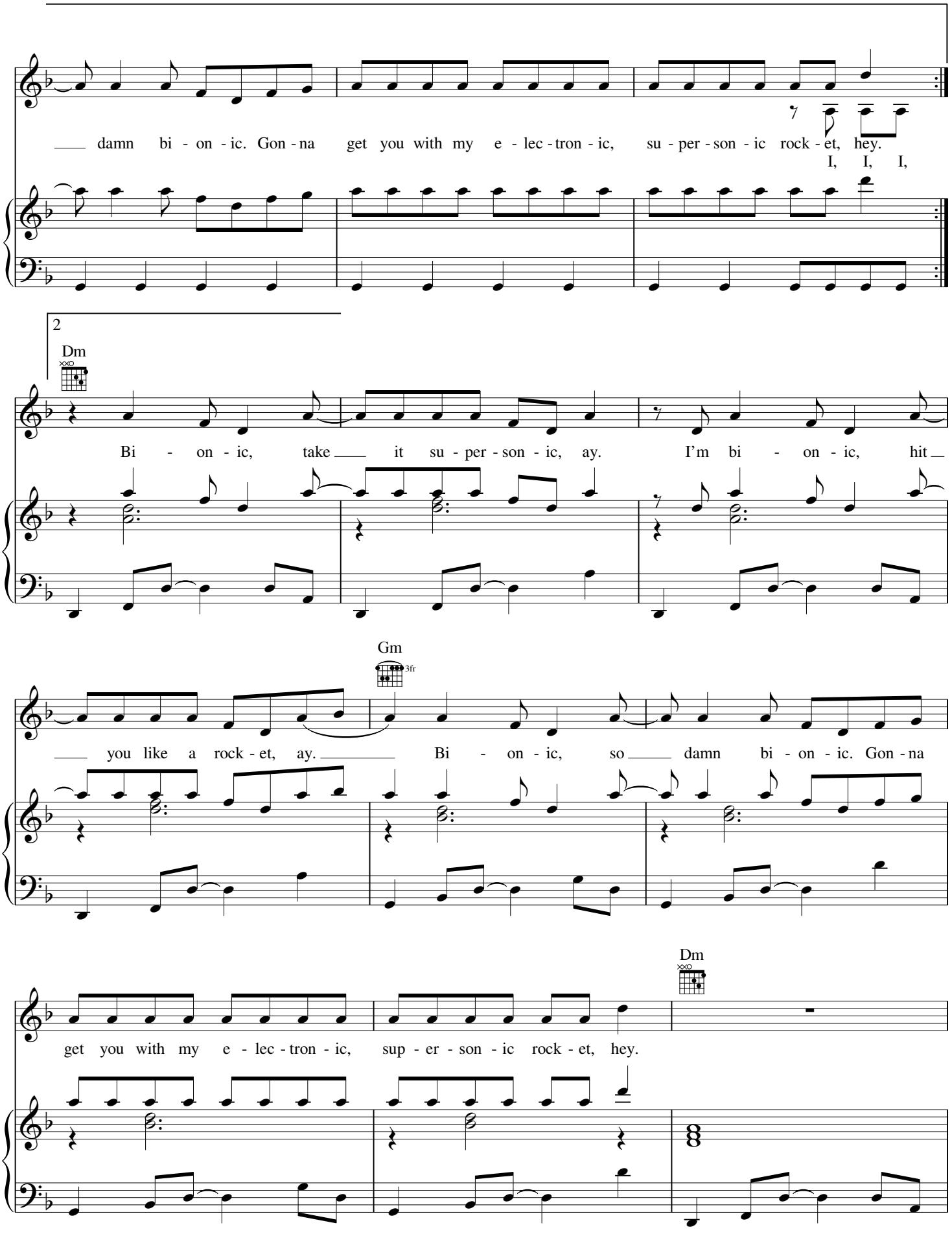
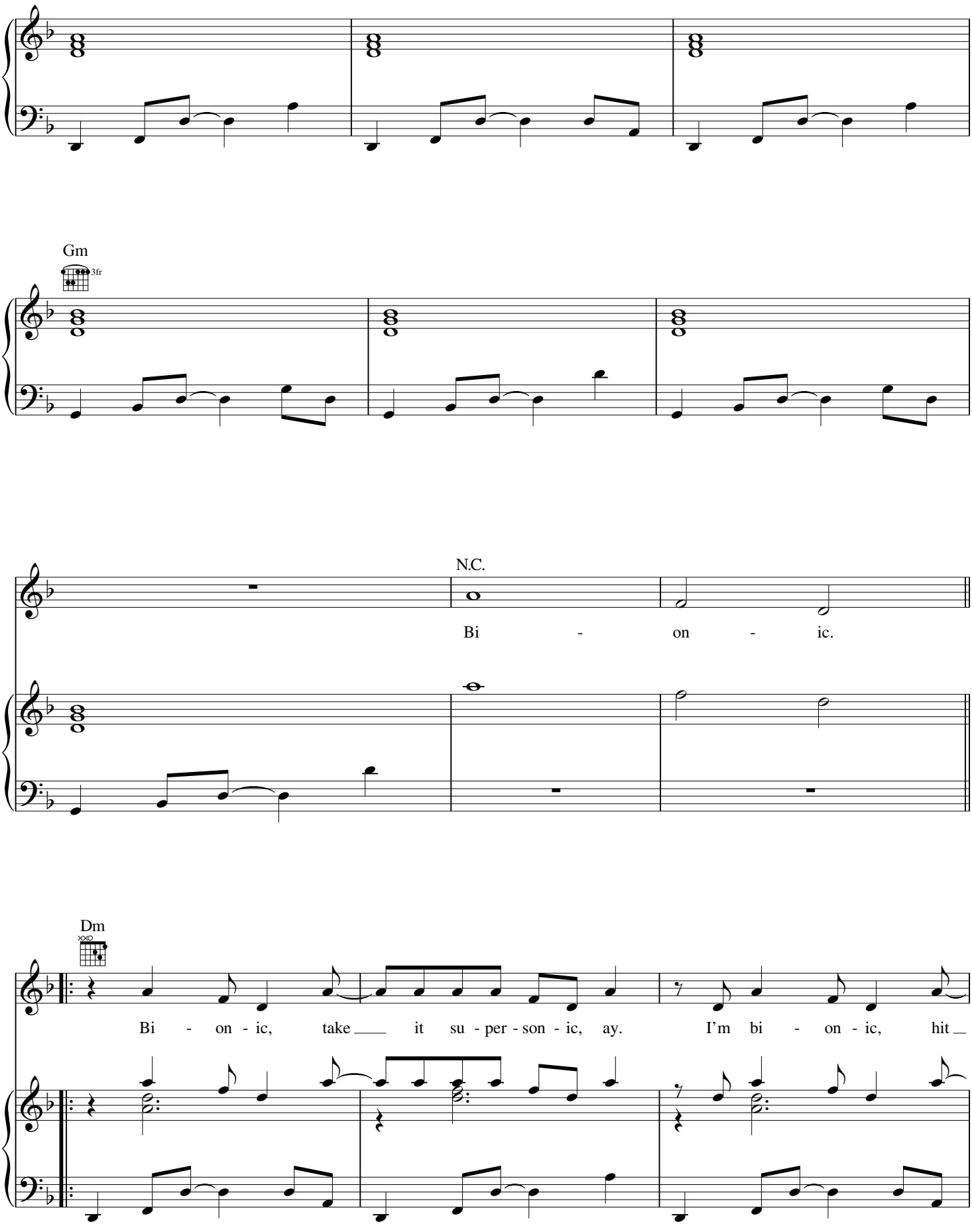

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey.
This, this, this, th - th - th - th - th - this, this,
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey.
Dm
this is the mo - ment when I take o - ver your mind brain.
I, I am the fu - ture, put it on you like a hur - ri - cane.
Step in - to the pic - ture that I paint, choos - in' my brain game.
Call me a su - per - no - va that's tak - en o - ver all time and space.
Gm
3fr
I'll el - e - vate you so high I'll give you a mi - grane.
I'm test - in' your di - men - sion, can't keep up with what I cre - ate.

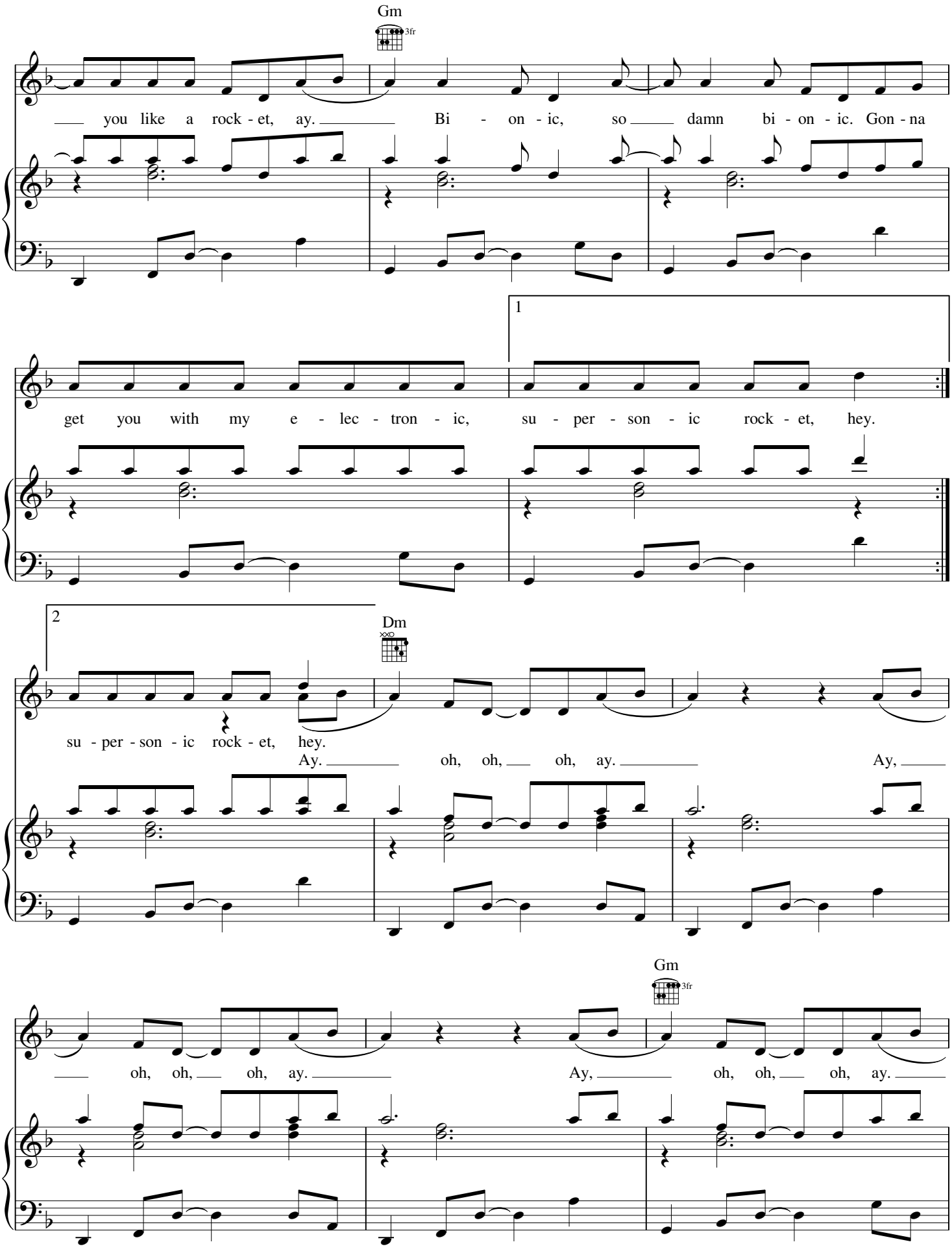

O - ver and o - ver put it on re - play 'til you're in - sane.
I'll break your con - cen - tra - tion, i - mag - i - na - tion with what I make.
Dm
This is a roll - er - coast - er that's a - bout to be long gone.
Man - y times im - i - tat - ed, not du - pli - cat - ed, can't be re - placed.
Once you jump in, we're gon - na get up on the lump and hold on.
Na, na, now let me spell it out, ev - 'ry - bod - y can shout my name.
Gm
3fr
Just let it go, give it up, al - low your - self to trans - form.
X - x - x - t - t - t - i - i - i - n - n - n - n - a,

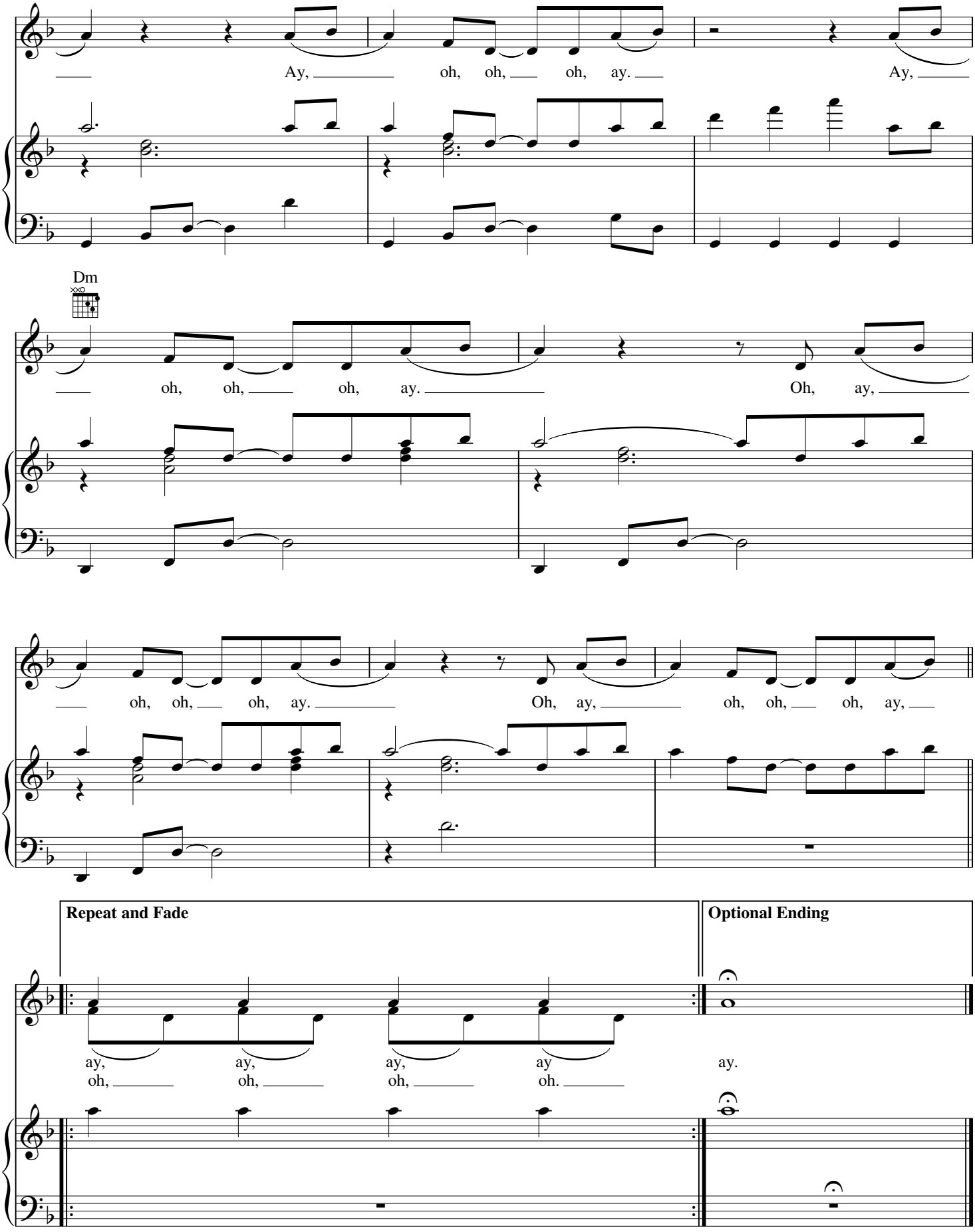

N.C.
Fol - low me, fol - low me to a place un - known of no re - turn.
X - x - x - t - t - t - i - i - i - n - n - n - n - a.
B♭
C
Am
Get read - y, read - y, read - y to go, go, go, go.
Dm/A
1
B♭
C
Get read - y, read - y, read - y to go,
Am
Dm/A
Dm
go, go, go.
Bi - on - ic, take


it su - per - son - ic, ay. I'm bi - on - ic, hit you like a rock - et, ay.
Gm
3fr
Bi - on - ic, so damn bi - on - ic. Gon - na get you with my e - lec - tron - ic,
Dm
su - per - son - ic rock - et, hey. Bi - on - ic, take it su - per - son - ic, ay.
I'm bi - on - ic, hit you like a rock - et, ay.
N.C.
Bi - on - ic, so


damn bi - on - ic. Gon - na get you with my e - lec - tron - ic, su - per - son - ic rock - et, hey.
I, I, I,
2
Dm
Bi - on - ic, take it su - per - son - ic, ay. I'm bi - on - ic, hit
Gm
3fr
you like a rock - et, ay. Bi - on - ic, so damn bi - on - ic. Gon - na
Dm
get you with my e - lec - tron - ic, sup - er - son - ic rock - et, hey.


Gm
3fr
N.C.
Bi - on - ic.
Dm
Bi - on - ic, take it su - per - son - ic, ay. I'm bi - on - ic, hit

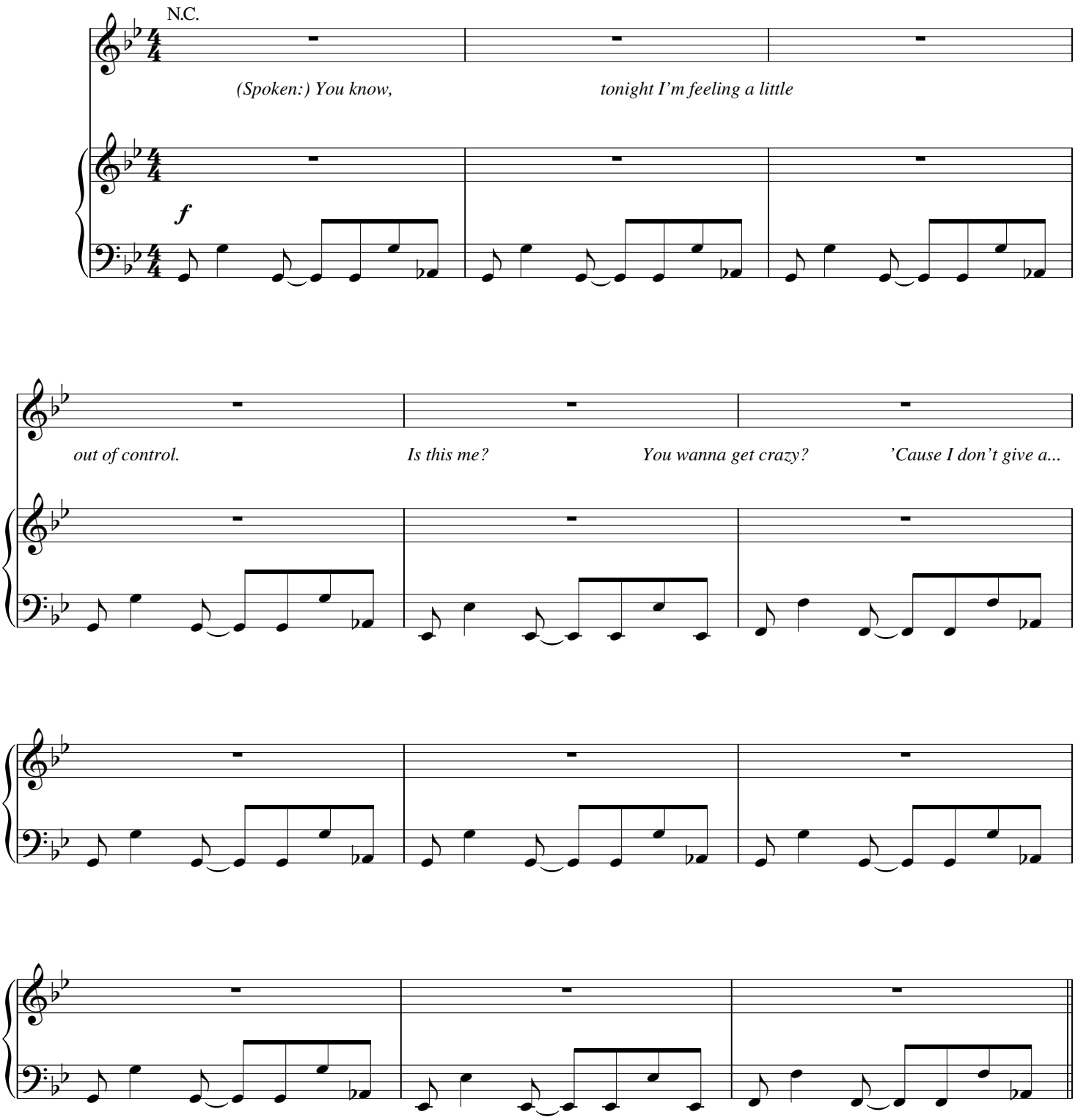

Gm
3fr
you like a rock - et, ay. Bi - on - ic, so damn bi - on - ic. Gon - na
1
get you with my e - lec - tron - ic, su - per - son - ic rock - et, hey.
2
Dm
su - per - son - ic rock - et, hey.
Ay. oh, oh, oh, ay. Ay,
Gm
3fr
oh, oh, oh, ay. Ay, oh, oh, oh, ay.


Ay, oh, oh, oh, ay. Ay,
Dm
oh, oh, oh, ay. Oh, ay,
oh, oh, oh, ay. Oh, ay, oh, oh, oh, ay,
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
ay, ay, ay, ay ay.
oh, oh, oh, oh.

NOT MYSELF TONIGHT

Words and Music by JAMAL JONES,
GREGORY CURTIS, ESTHER DEAN
and JASON PERRY

Dance Pop



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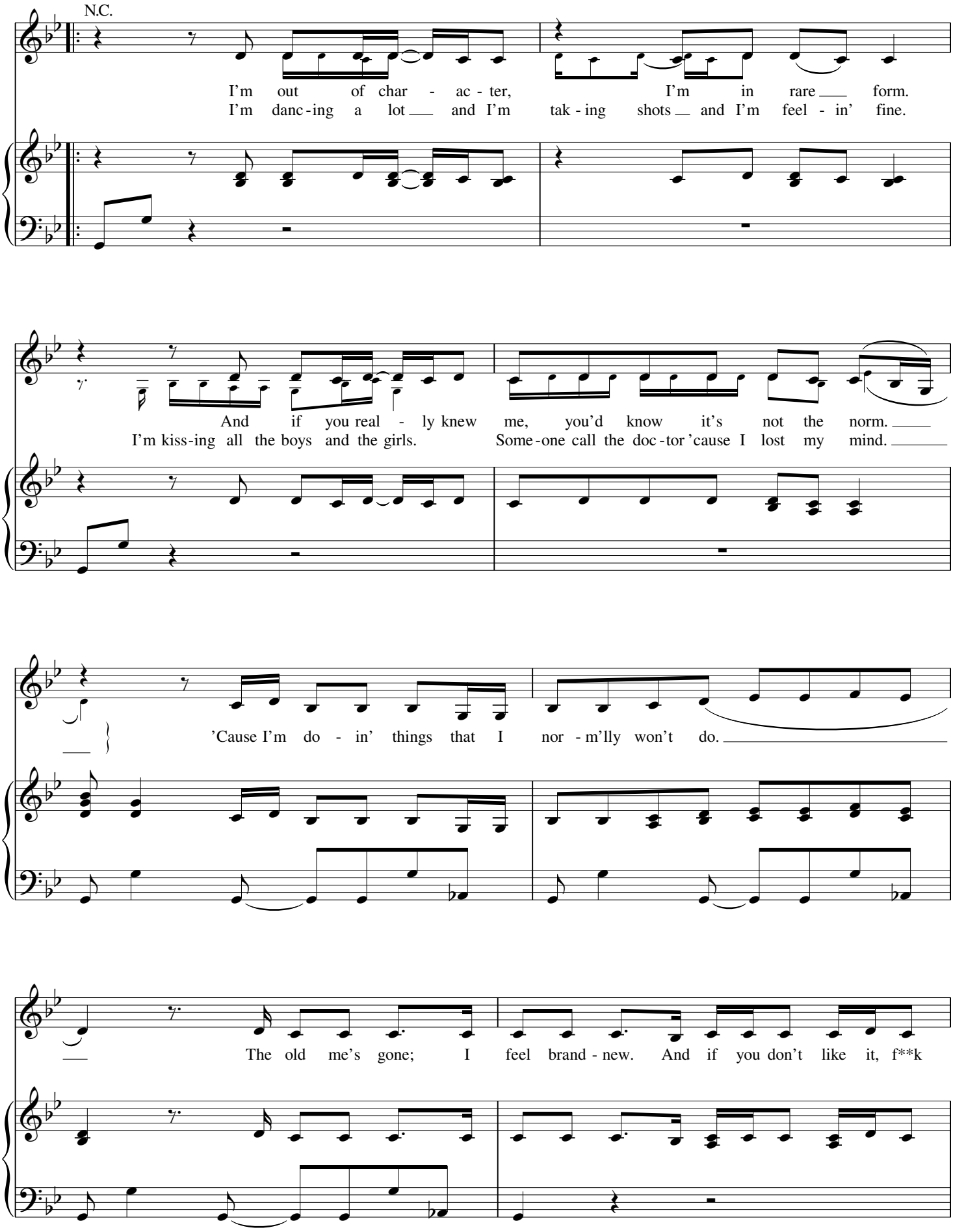
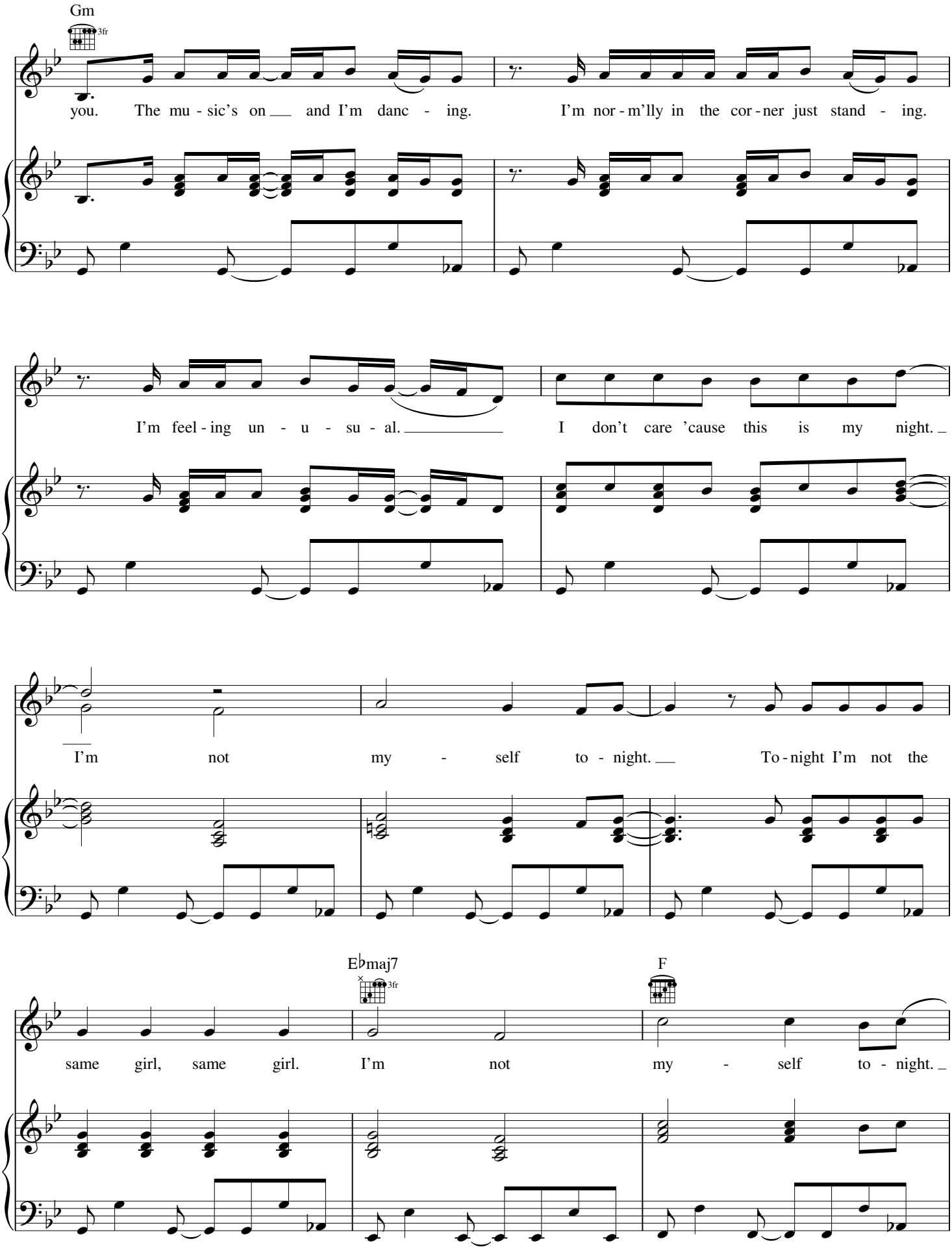
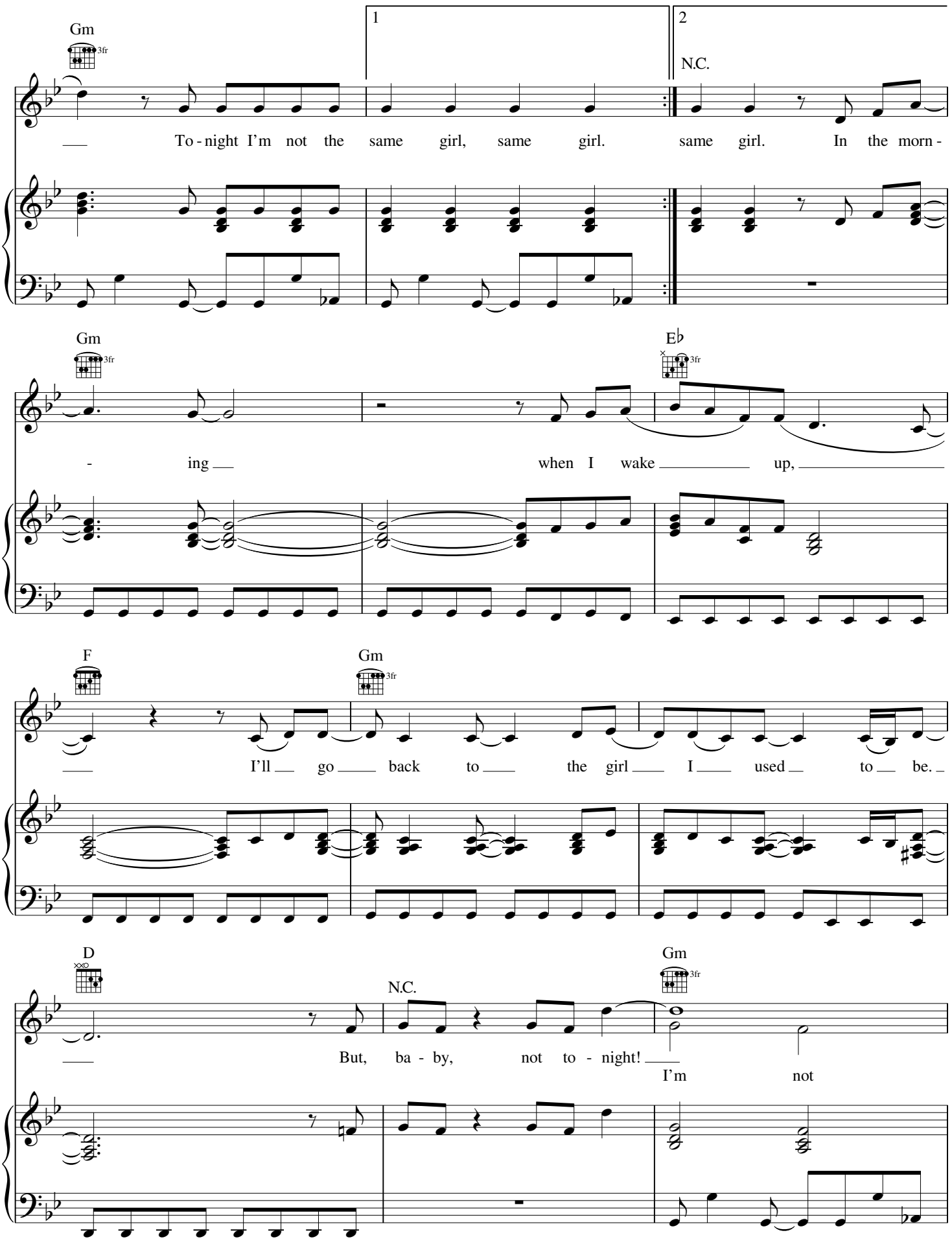
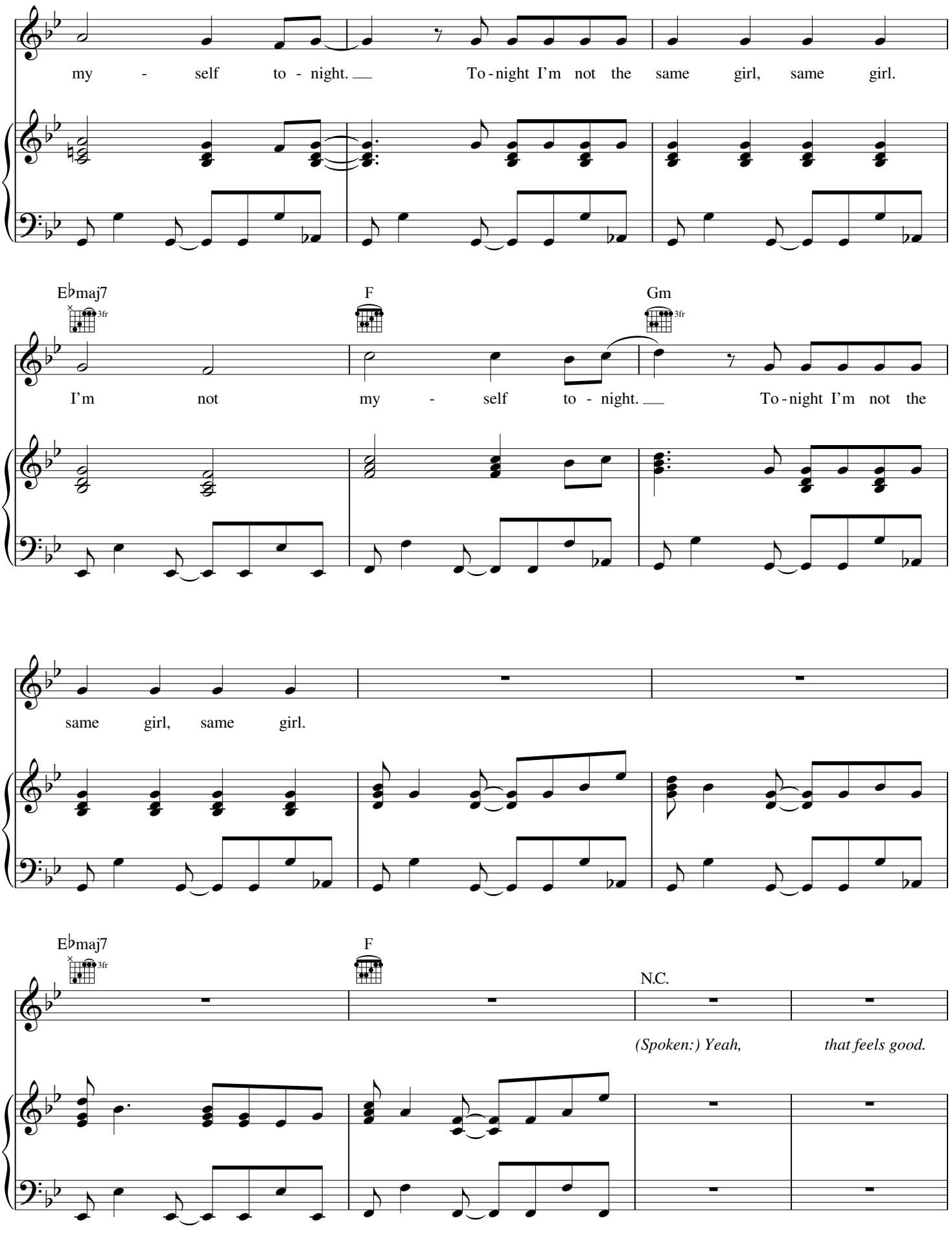
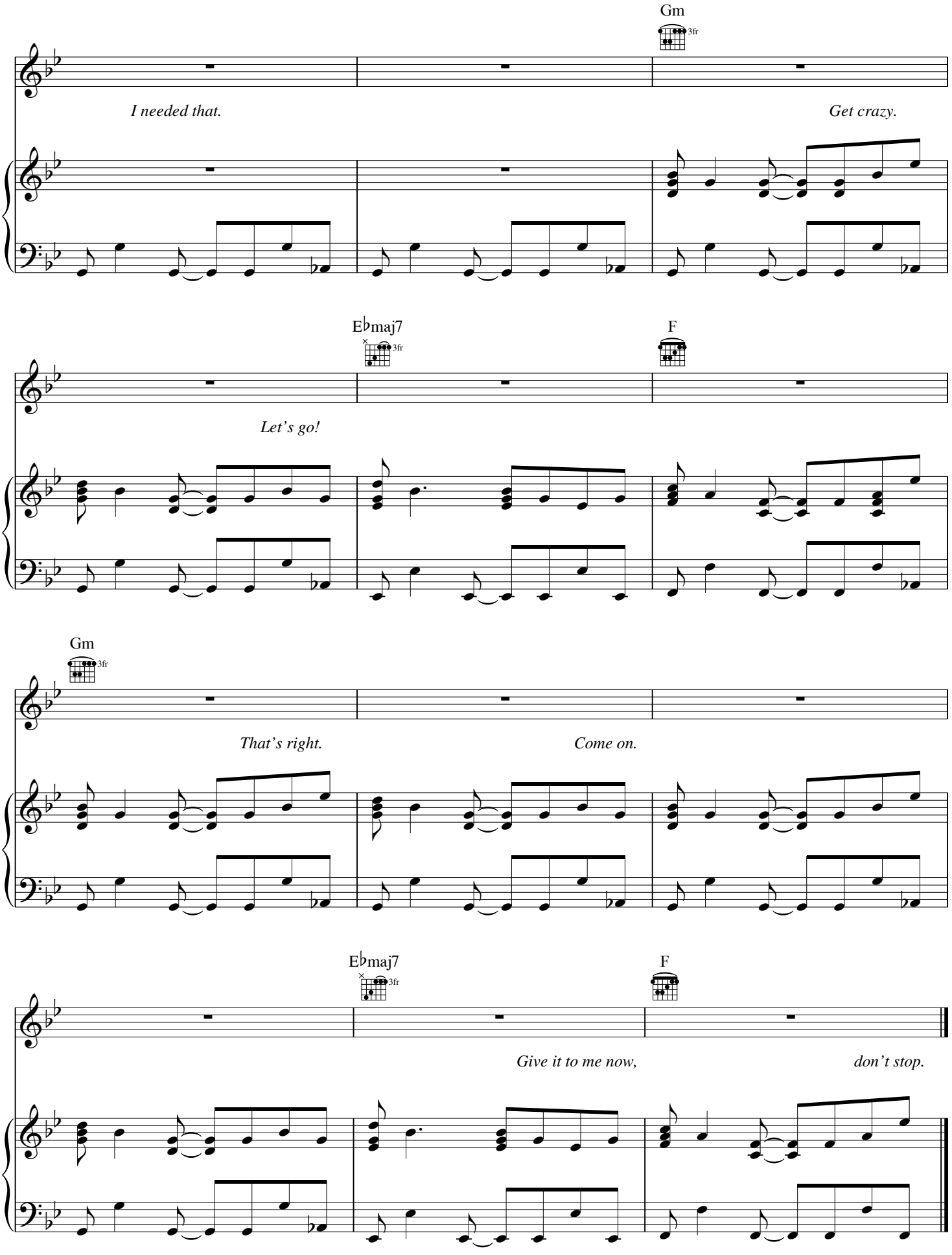

N.C.
I'm out of char - ac - ter, I'm in rare form.
I'm danc - ing a lot and I'm tak - ing shots and I'm feel - in' fine.
And if you real - ly knew me, you'd know it's not the norm.
I'm kiss - ing all the boys and the girls. Some - one call the doc - tor 'cause I lost my mind.
'Cause I'm do - in' things that I nor - m'lly won't do.
The old me's gone; I feel brand - new. And if you don't like it, f**k


Gm
3fr
you. The mu - sic's on ___ and I'm danc - ing. I'm nor - m'lly in the cor - ner just stand - ing.
I'm feel - ing un - u - su - al. ___ I don't care 'cause this is my night. _
I'm not my - self to - night. ___ To - night I'm not the
E♭maj7
3fr
F
same girl, same girl. I'm not my - self to - night. _


Gm
3fr
1
2
N.C.
To - night I'm not the same girl, same girl. same girl. In the morn -
Gm
3fr
E♭
3fr
- ing when I wake up,
F
Gm
3fr
I'll go back to the girl I used to be.
D
N.C.
Gm
3fr
But, ba - by, not to - night!
I'm not

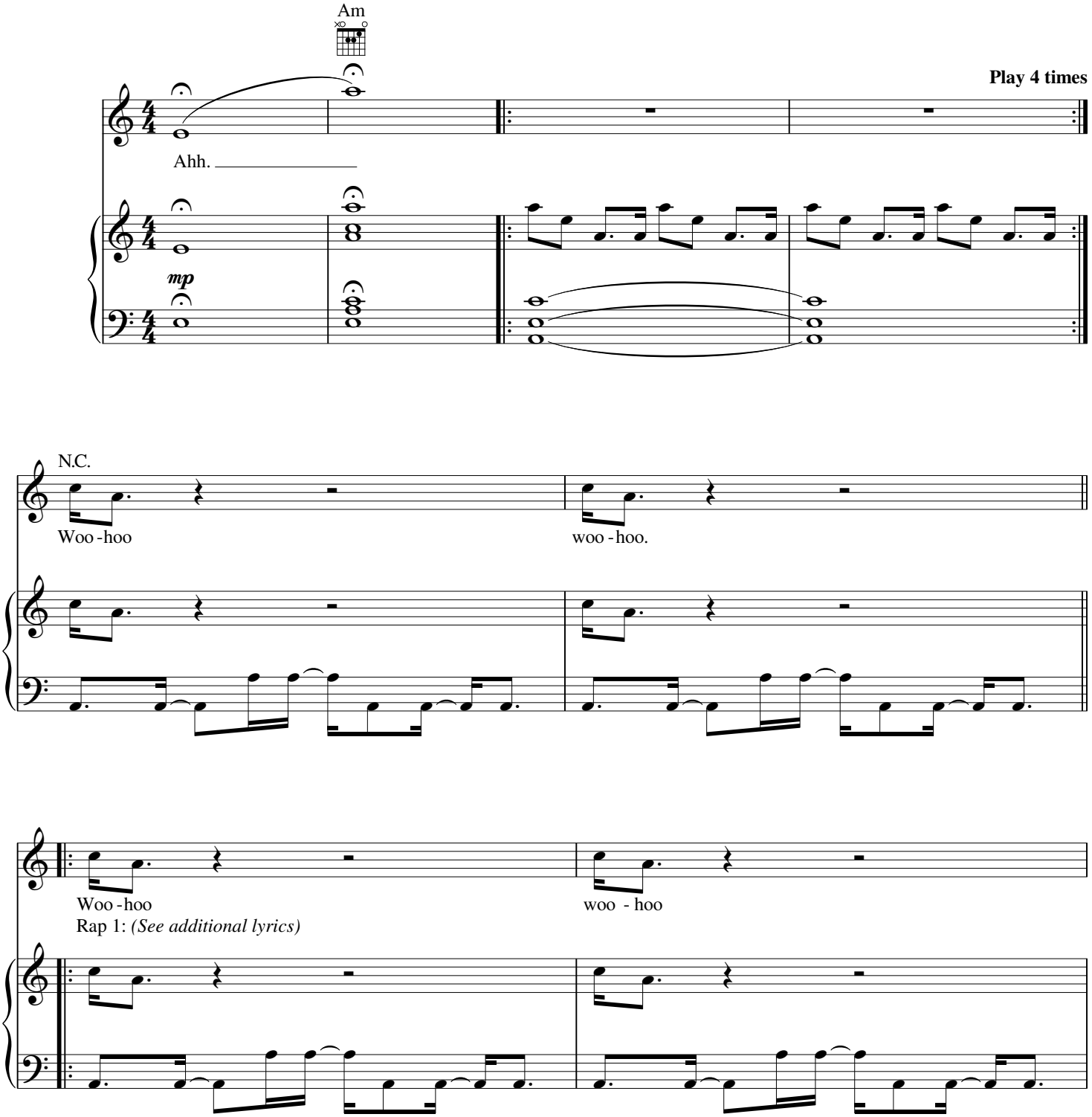

my - self to - night. To - night I'm not the same girl, same girl.
E♭maj7
3fr
F
Gm
3fr
I'm not my - self to - night. To - night I'm not the
same girl, same girl.
E♭maj7
3fr
F
N.C.
(Spoken:) Yeah, that feels good.


Gm
3fr
I needed that.
Get crazy.
E♭maj7
3fr
F
Let's go!
Gm
3fr
That's right.
Come on.
E♭maj7
3fr
F
Give it to me now,
don't stop.

WOOHOO

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
JAMAL JONES, ONIKA MARAJ,
GREGORY CURTIS, PAUL DAWSON,
ESTHER DEAN, CLAUDE KELLY
and ASHLEY WILLIAMS

Moderate Hip-Pop



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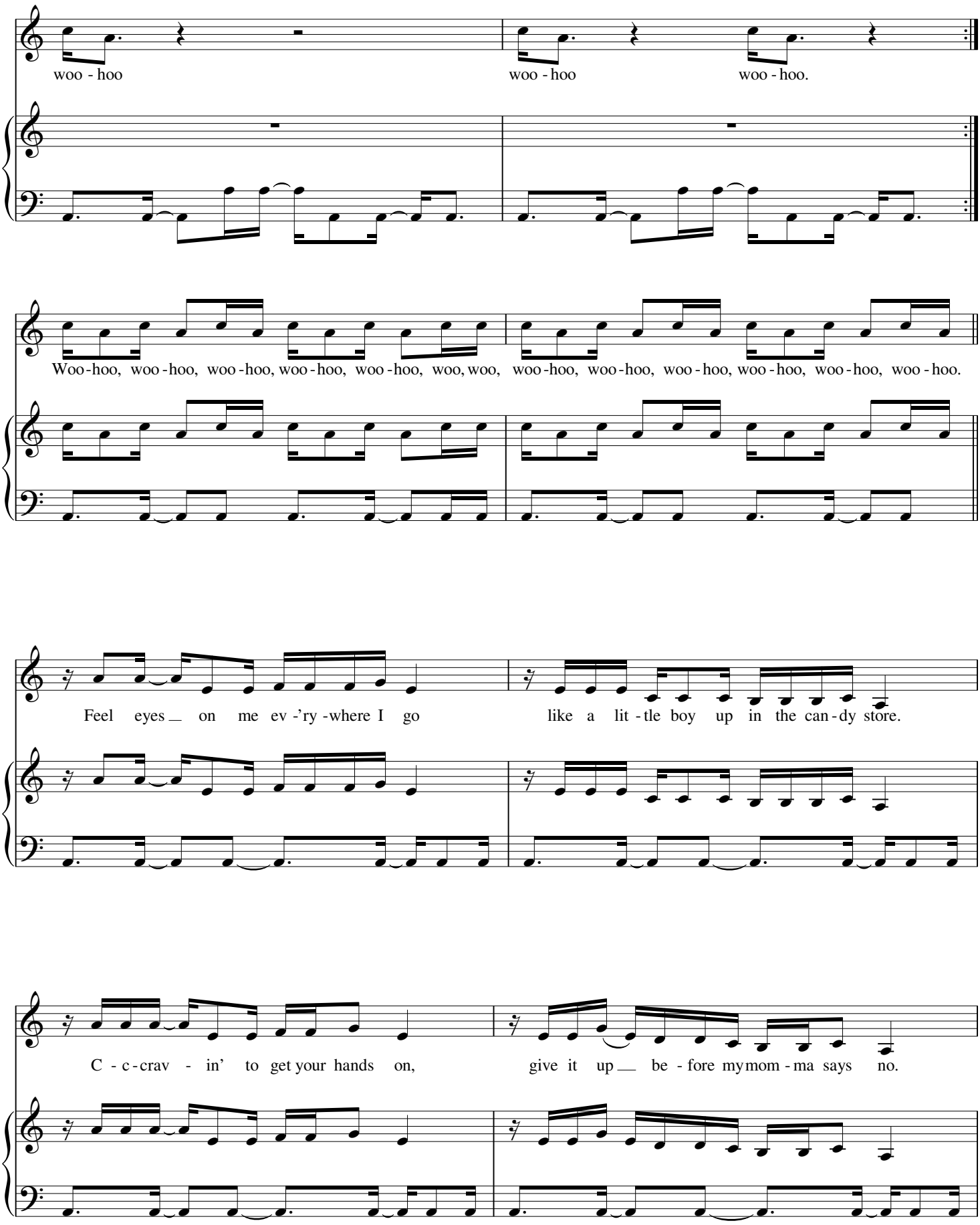
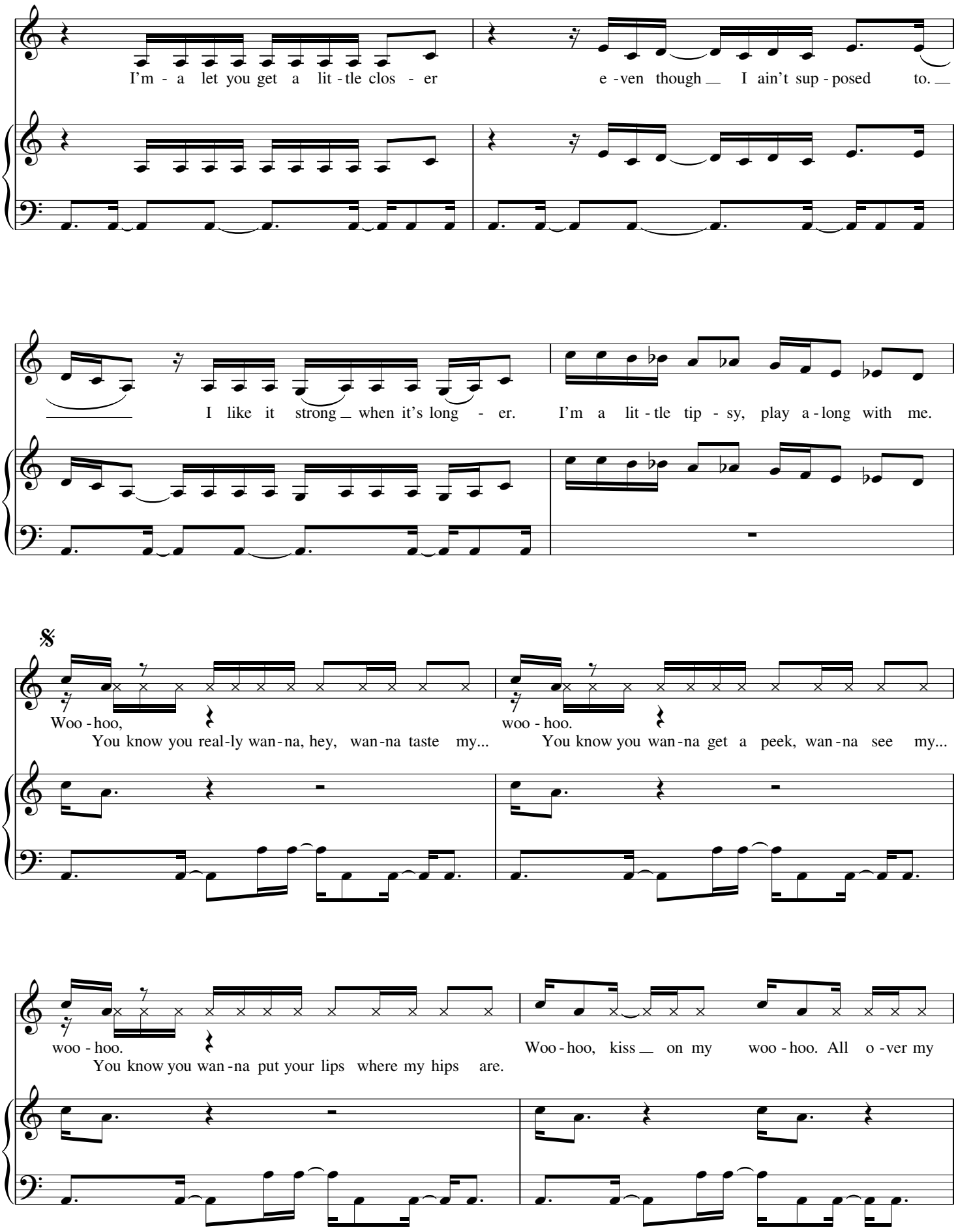
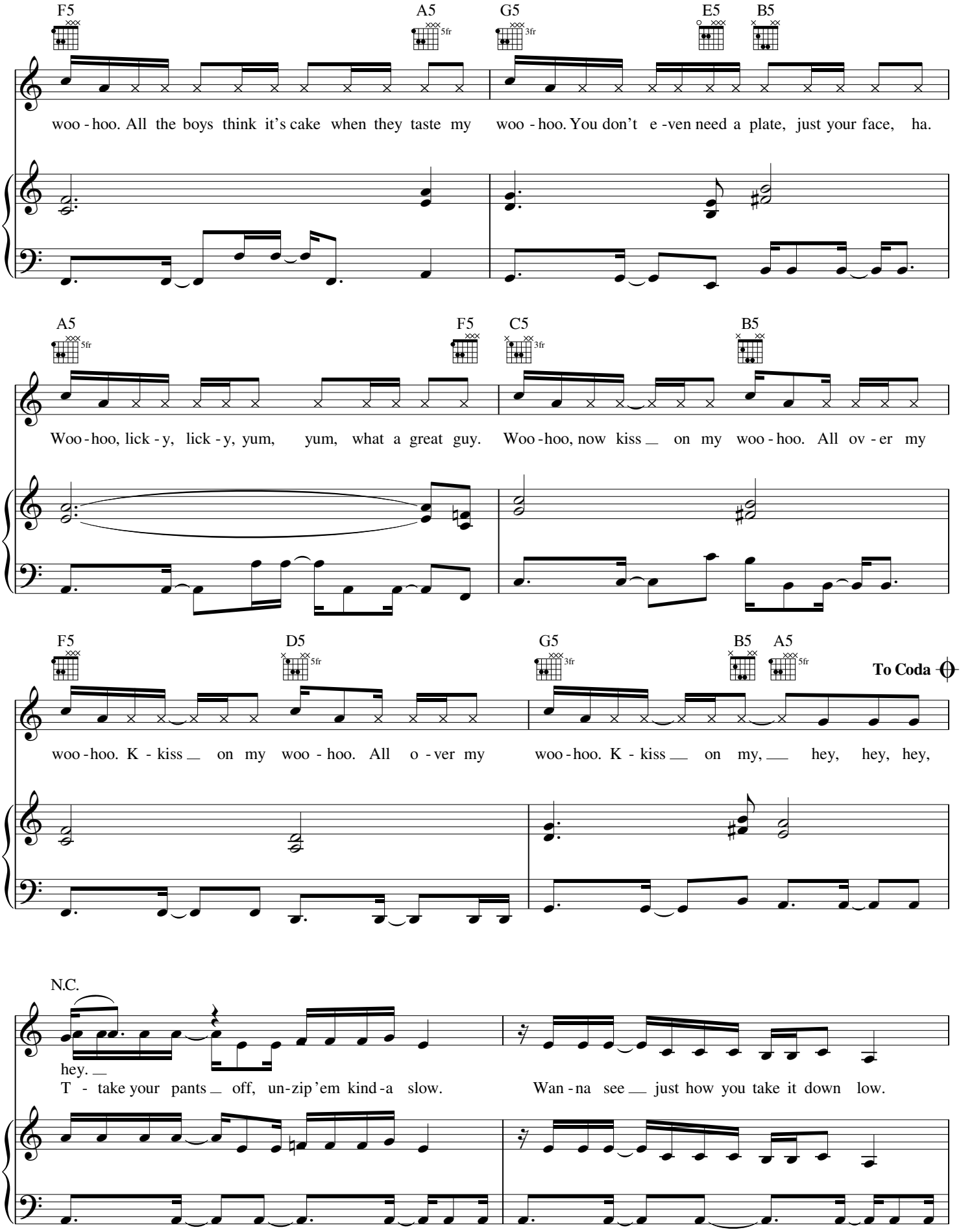
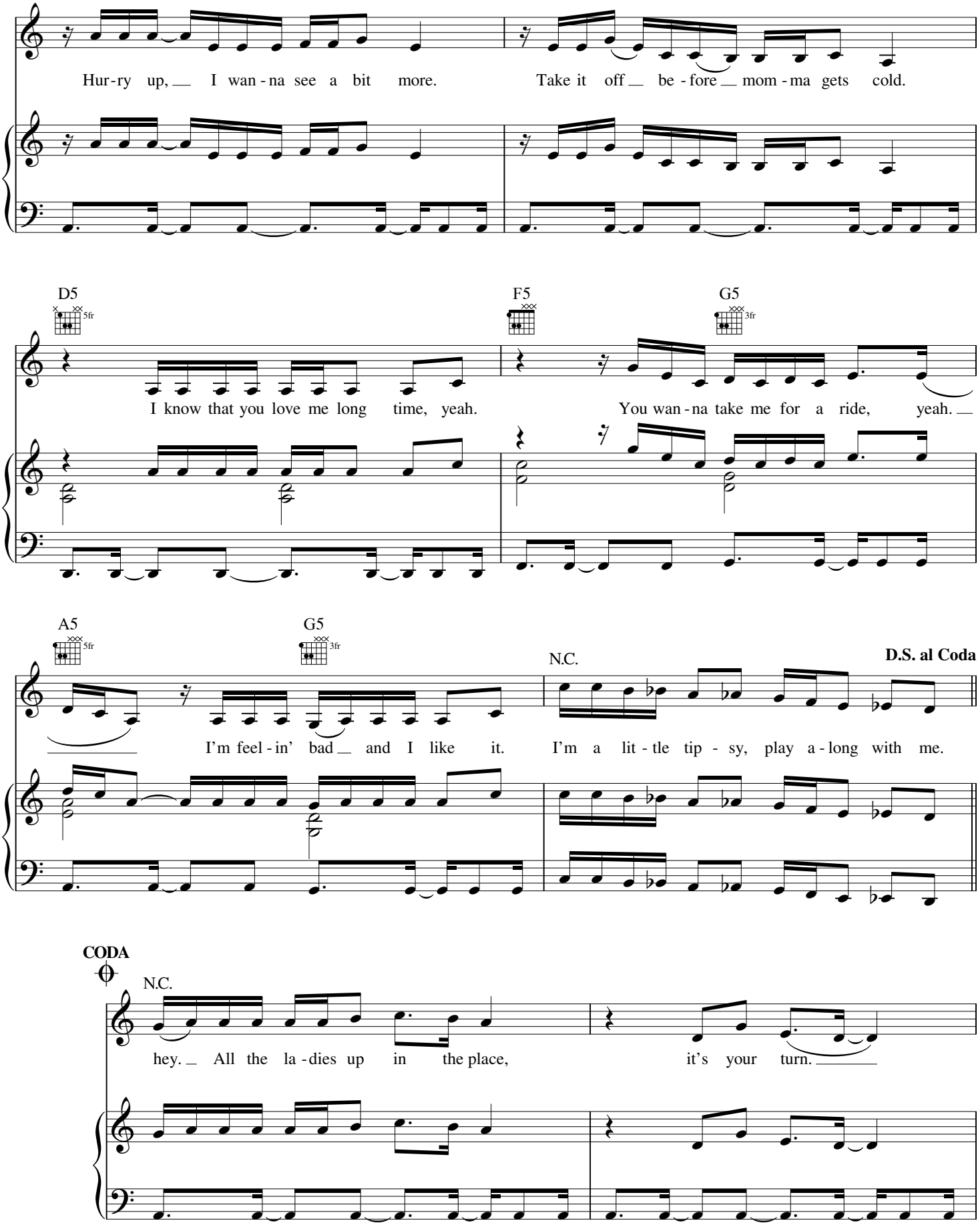
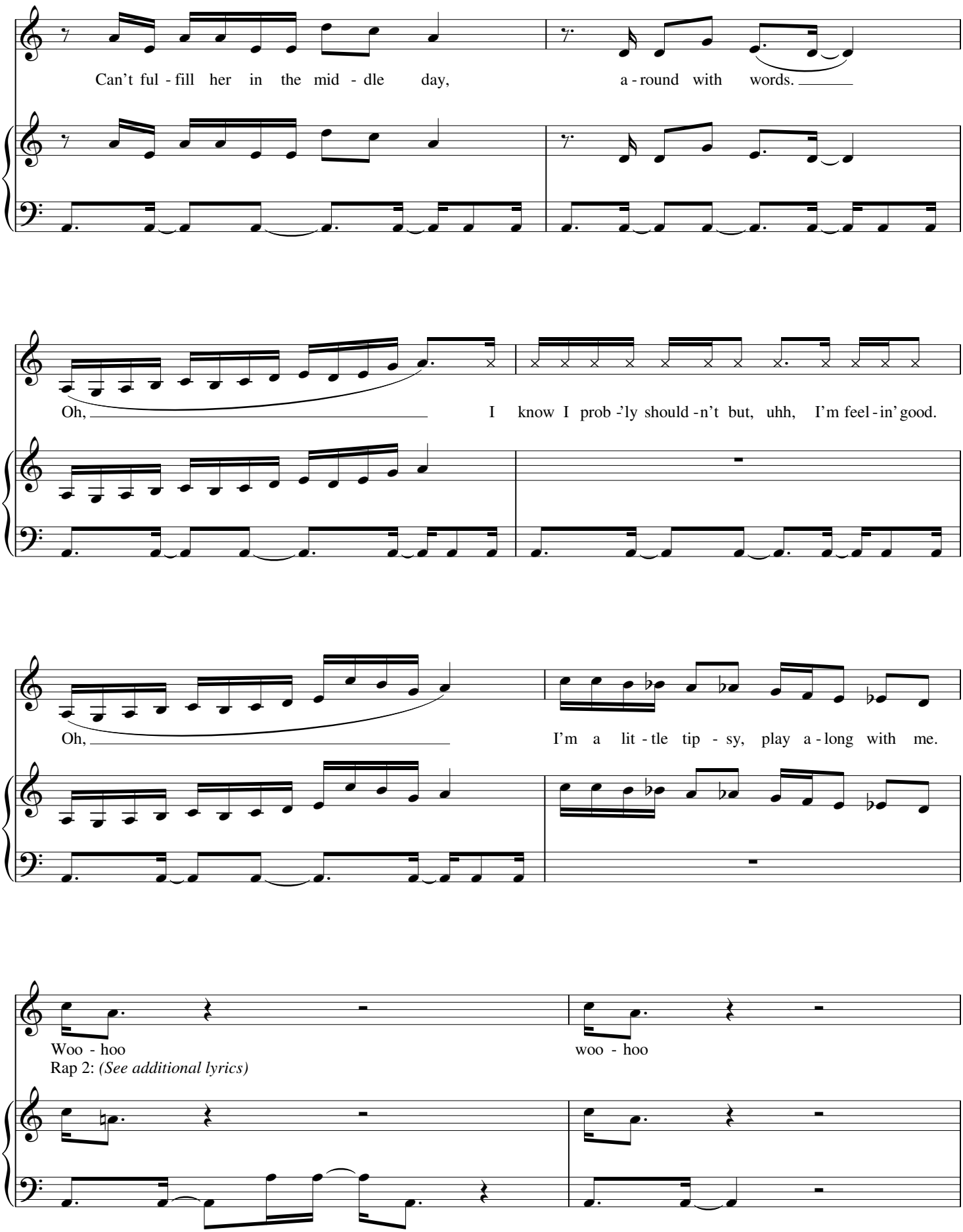
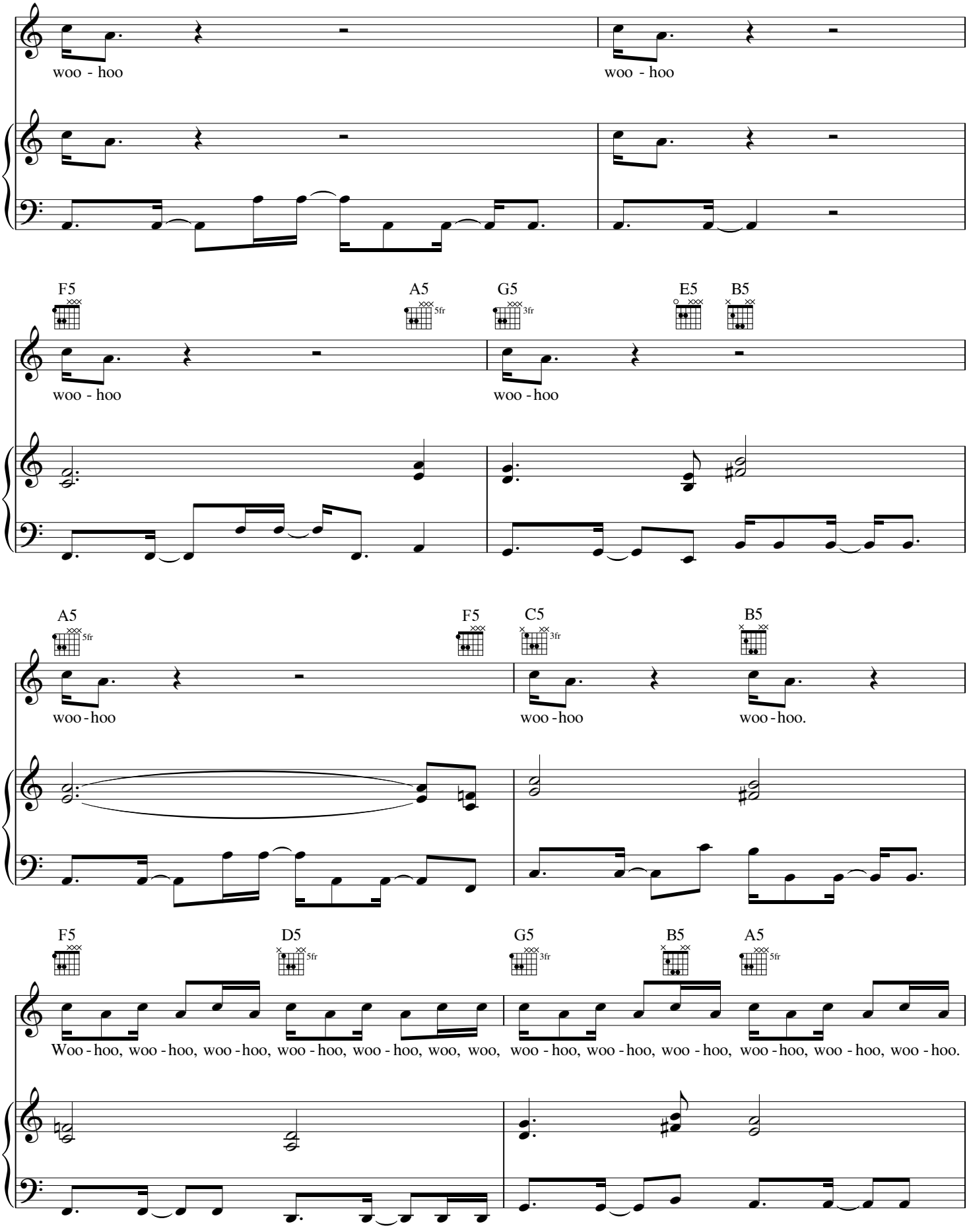

woo - hoo
woo - hoo
woo - hoo.
Woo-hoo, woo-hoo, woo-hoo, woo-hoo, woo-hoo, woo, woo,
woo-hoo, woo-hoo, woo-hoo, woo-hoo, woo-hoo, woo-hoo.
Feel eyes on me ev-'ry-where I go
like a lit-tle boy up in the can-dy store.
C-c-crav-in' to get your hands on,
give it up be-fore my mom-ma says no.

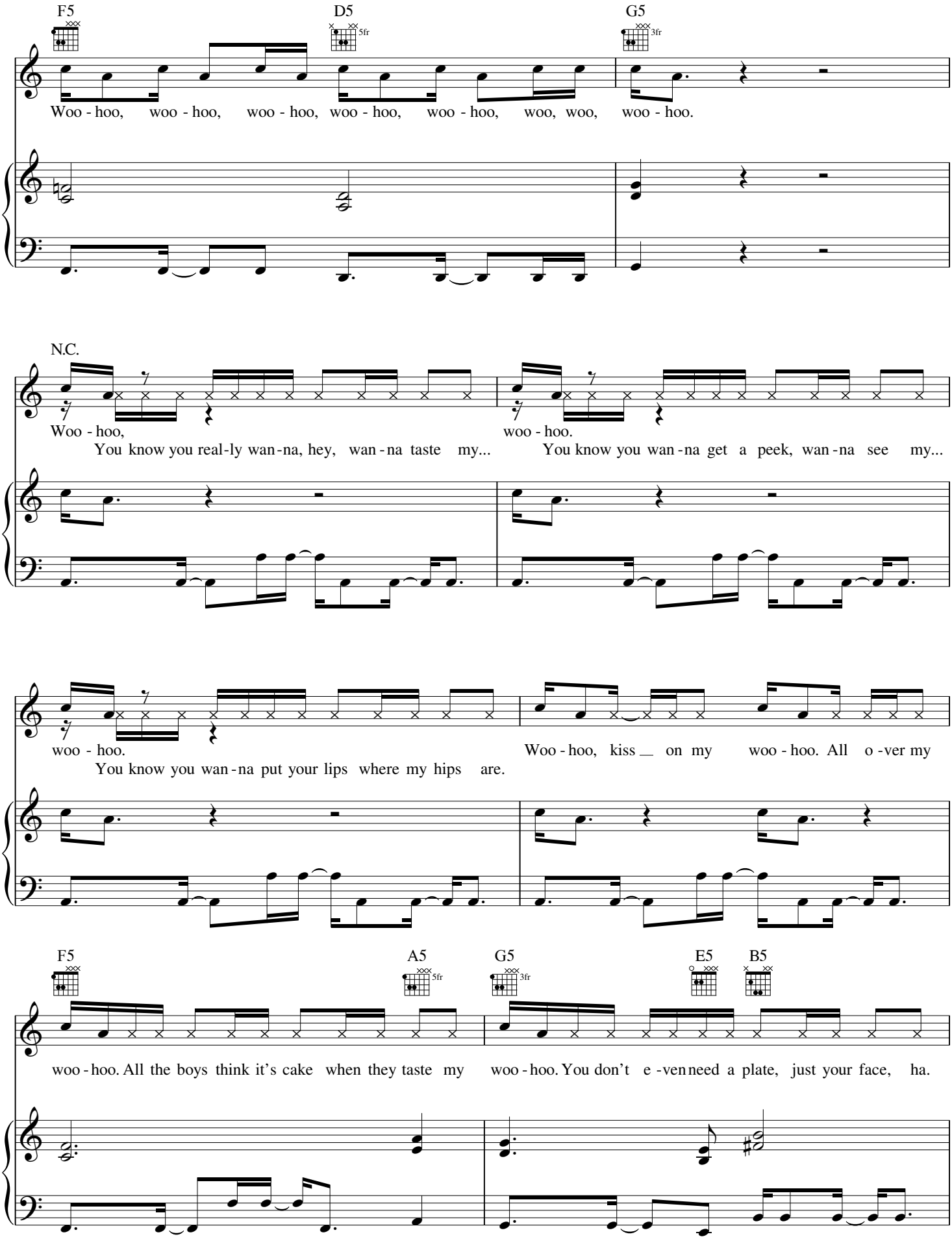

I'm - a let you get a lit - tle clos - er
e - ven though I ain't sup - posed to.
I like it strong when it's long - er.
I'm a lit - tle tip - sy, play a - long with me.
Woo - hoo,
You know you real-ly wan - na, hey, wan - na taste my...
woo - hoo.
You know you wan - na get a peek, wan - na see my...
woo - hoo.
You know you wan - na put your lips where my hips are.
Woo - hoo, kiss on my woo - hoo. All o - ver my

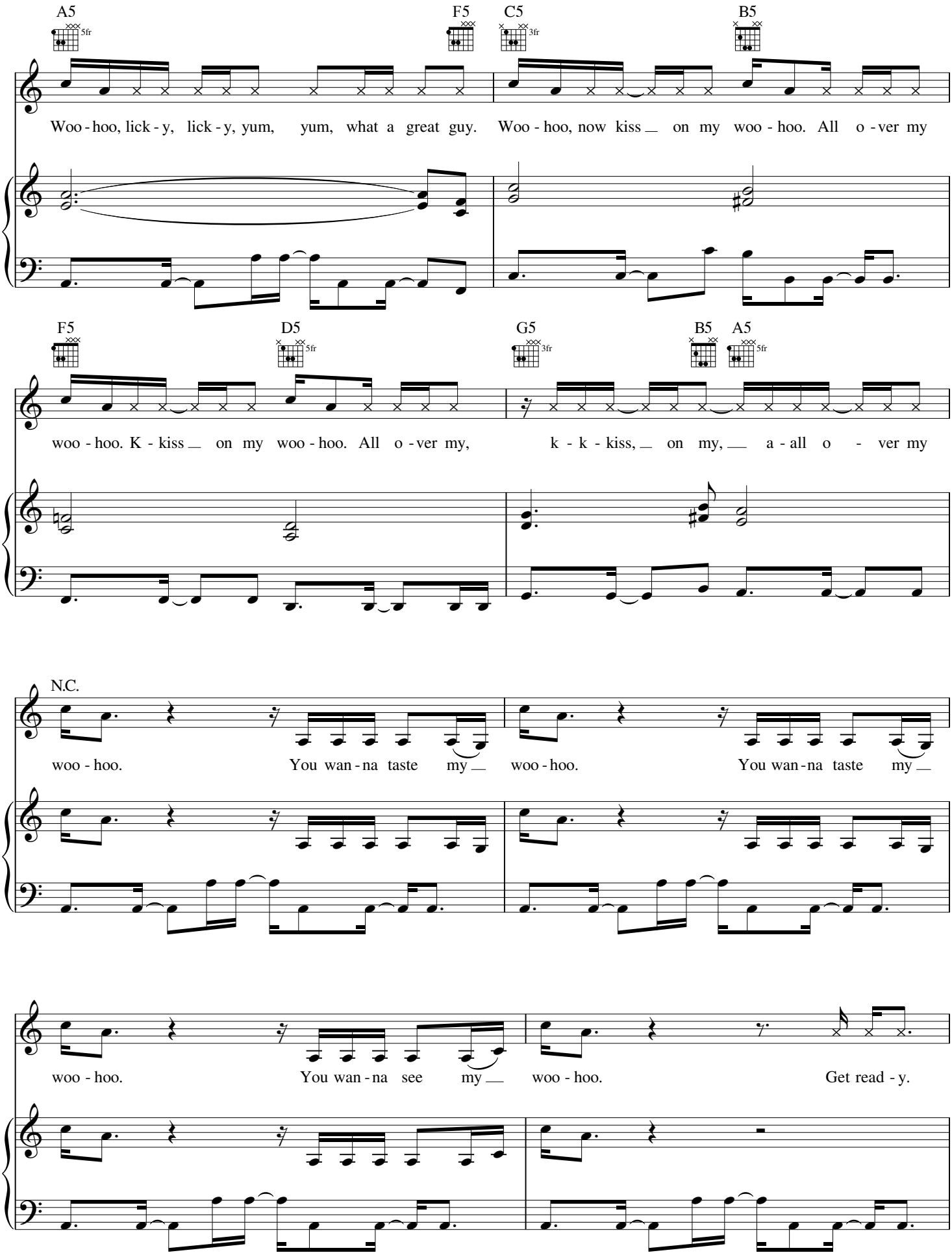

F5
A5
5fr
G5
3fr
E5
B5
woo - hoo. All the boys think it's cake when they taste my
woo - hoo. You don't e - ven need a plate, just your face, ha.
A5
5fr
F5
C5
3fr
B5
Woo - hoo, lick - y, lick - y, yum, yum, what a great guy.
Woo - hoo, now kiss on my woo - hoo. All ov - er my
F5
D5
5fr
G5
3fr
B5
A5
5fr
To Coda
woo - hoo. K - kiss on my woo - hoo. All o - ver my
woo - hoo. K - kiss on my, hey, hey, hey,
N.C.
hey.
T - take your pants off, un - zip 'em kind - a slow.
Wan - na see just how you take it down low.

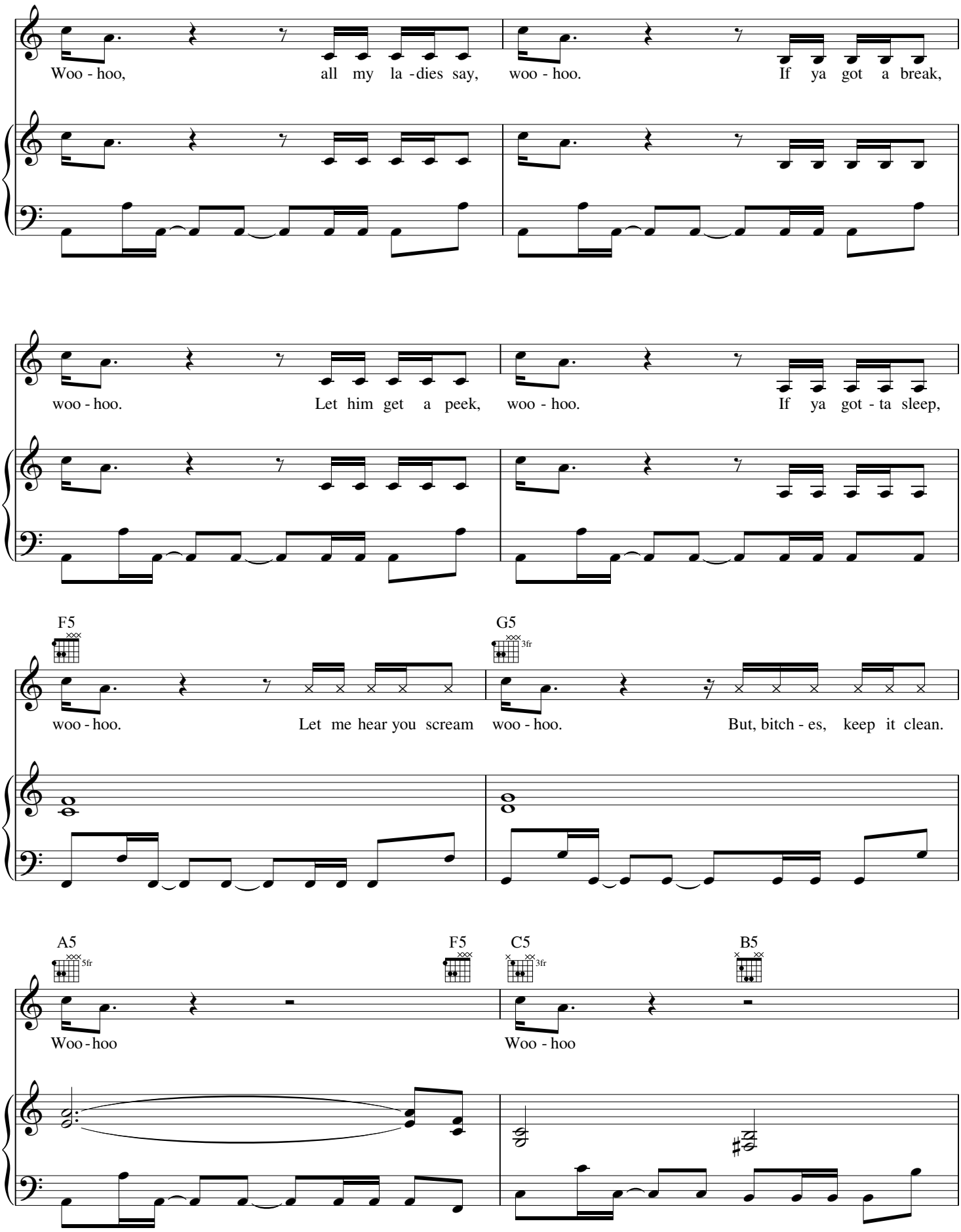

Hur-ry up, I wan-na see a bit more.
Take it off be-fore mom-ma gets cold.
D5
5fr
F5
G5
3fr
I know that you love me long time, yeah.
You wan-na take me for a ride, yeah.
A5
5fr
G5
3fr
N.C.
D.S. al Coda
I'm feel-in' bad and I like it.
I'm a lit-tle tip-sy, play a-long with me.
CODA
N.C.
hey. All the la-dies up in the place,
it's your turn.

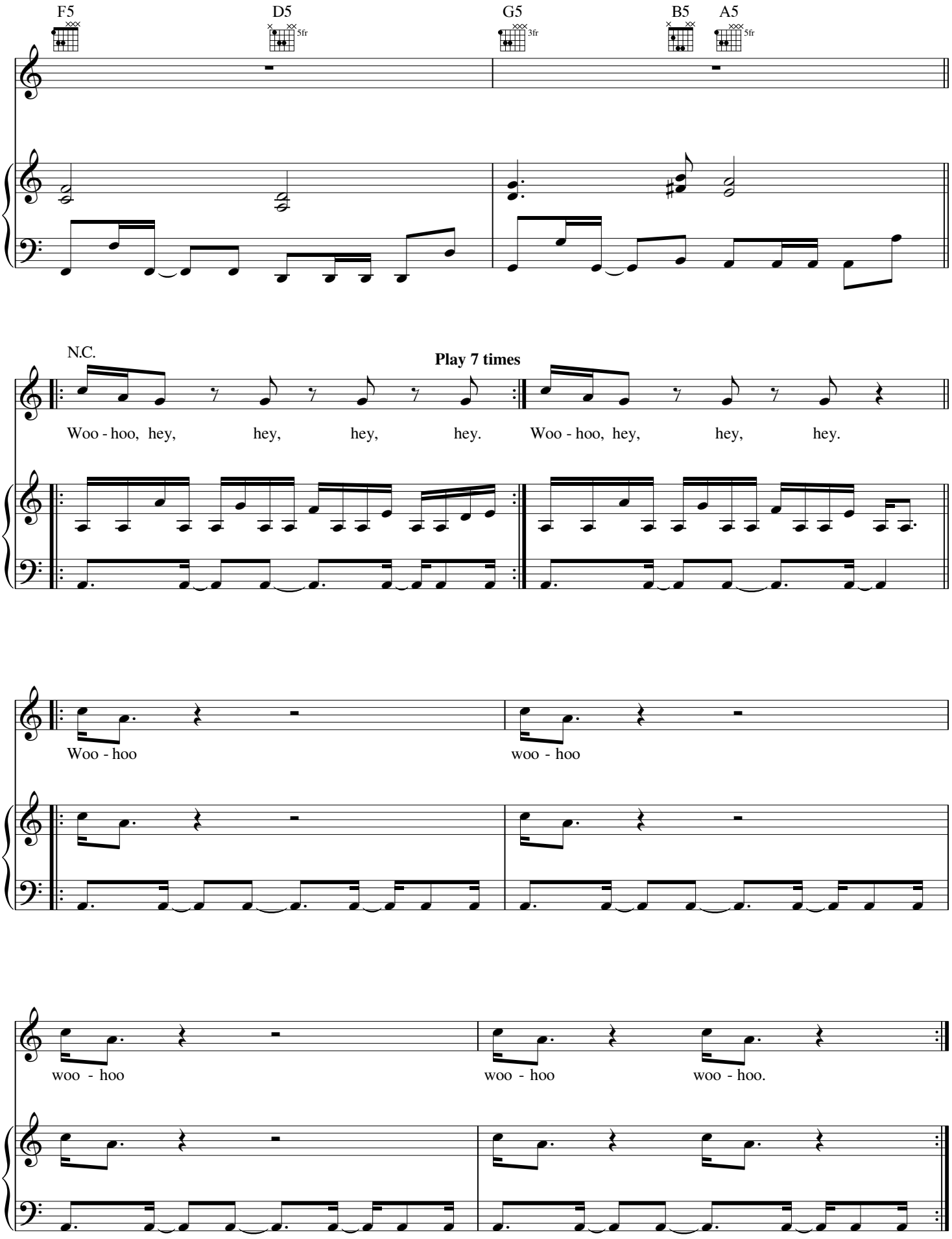

Can't ful - fill her in the mid - dle day,
a - round with words.
Oh,
I know I prob -'ly should - n't but, uhh, I'm feel - in' good.
Oh,
I'm a lit - tle tip - sy, play a - long with me.
Woo - hoo
woo - hoo
Rap 2: (See additional lyrics)

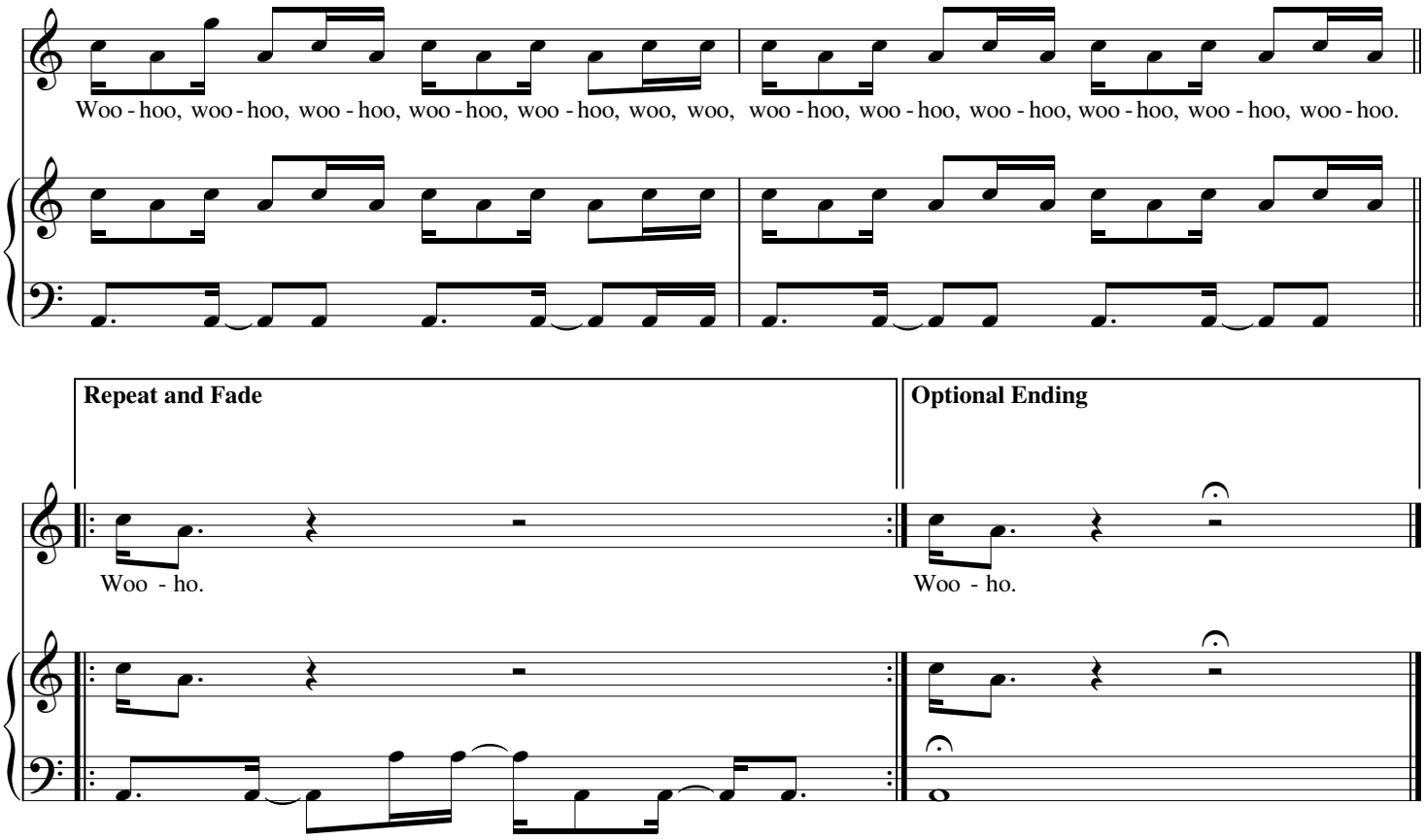

woo - hoo
woo - hoo
F5
A5
5fr
G5
3fr
E5
B5
woo - hoo
woo - hoo
A5
5fr
F5
C5
3fr
B5
woo - hoo
woo - hoo
woo - hoo.
F5
D5
5fr
G5
3fr
B5
A5
5fr
Woo - hoo, woo - hoo, woo - hoo, woo - hoo, woo - hoo, woo, woo, woo - hoo, woo - hoo, woo - hoo, woo - hoo, woo - hoo, woo - hoo.


F5
D5
5fr
G5
3fr
Woo - hoo, woo - hoo, woo - hoo, woo - hoo, woo - hoo, woo, woo, woo - hoo.
N.C.
Woo - hoo,
You know you real-ly wan-na, hey, wan - na taste my...
woo - hoo.
You know you wan - na get a peek, wan - na see my...
woo - hoo.
You know you wan - na put your lips where my hips are.
Woo - hoo, kiss on my woo - hoo. All o - ver my
F5
A5
5fr
G5
3fr
E5
B5
woo - hoo. All the boys think it's cake when they taste my woo - hoo. You don't e - ven need a plate, just your face, ha.


A5
5fr
F5
C5
3fr
B5
Woo - hoo, lick - y, lick - y, yum, yum, what a great guy. Woo - hoo, now kiss on my woo - hoo. All o - ver my
F5
D5
5fr
G5
3fr
B5
A5
5fr
woo - hoo. K - kiss on my woo - hoo. All o - ver my, k - k - k - kiss, on my, a - all o - ver my
N.C.
woo - hoo. You wan - na taste my woo - hoo. You wan - na taste my
woo - hoo. You wan - na see my woo - hoo. Get read - y.


Woo - hoo, all my la - dies say, woo - hoo. If ya got a break,
woo - hoo. Let him get a peek, woo - hoo. If ya got - ta sleep,
F5
G5
3fr
woo - hoo. Let me hear you scream woo - hoo. But, bitch - es, keep it clean.
A5
5fr
F5
C5
3fr
B5
Woo - hoo
Woo - hoo


F5
D5
5fr
G5
3fr
B5
A5
5fr
N.C.
Play 7 times
Woo - hoo, hey, hey, hey, hey. Woo - hoo, hey, hey, hey.
Woo - hoo
woo - hoo
woo - hoo
woo - hoo
woo - hoo.



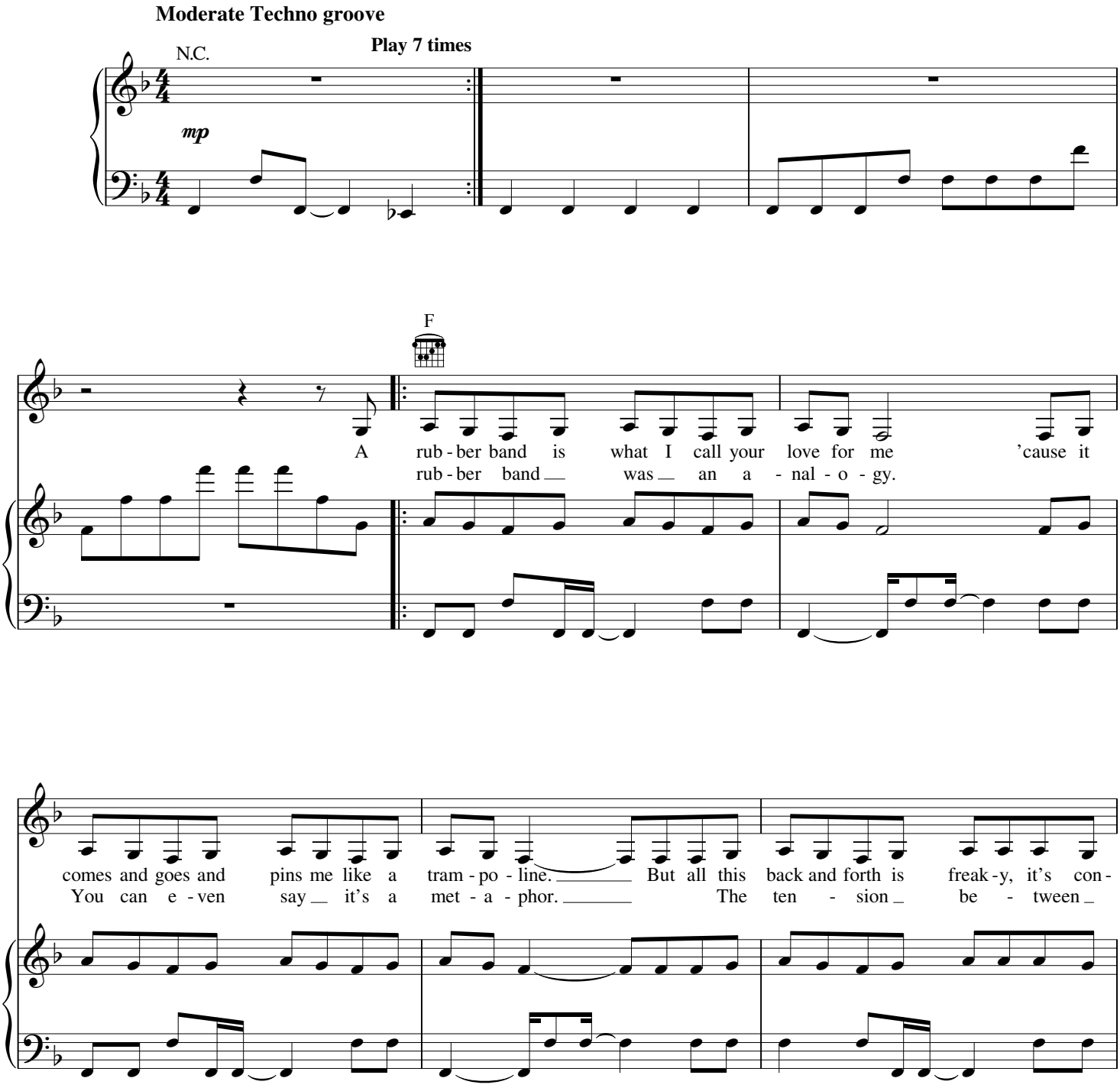
Additional Lyrics

Rap 1: You know you really wanna, hey, wanna taste my...
You know you wanna get a peek, wanna see my...
You know you wanna put your lips where my hips are.
Kiss on my..., all over my...
All the boys think it's cake when they taste my...
You don't even need a plate, just your face, ha.
Licky, licky, yum, yum, what a great guy.
Now kiss on my, all over my...
K-kiss on my, all over my...
K-kiss on my, all over my...

Rap 2: Okay, guess who got that mmm-mmm nani-nani
In the Mondrian, mmm-mmm, in Miami.
Whiz Galliano, whip-whip the Armani.
In the drip-drip, lick-lick like a Lolly.
Or, left from Jamaica, going foreign couture.
Jimmy Iovine, Tom Wali and Lior, keep me and Chrissy in Christian Dior.
But that was before, or, for you.
My name Nicki, little daddy, and you?
You can do anything you put your mind to.
Way you French kiss it, "français parlez vous."
Way you work your tongue, can I hire you?

ELASTIC LOVE

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
MATHANGI ARULPRAGASAM, JOHN HILL
and DAVE TAYLOR



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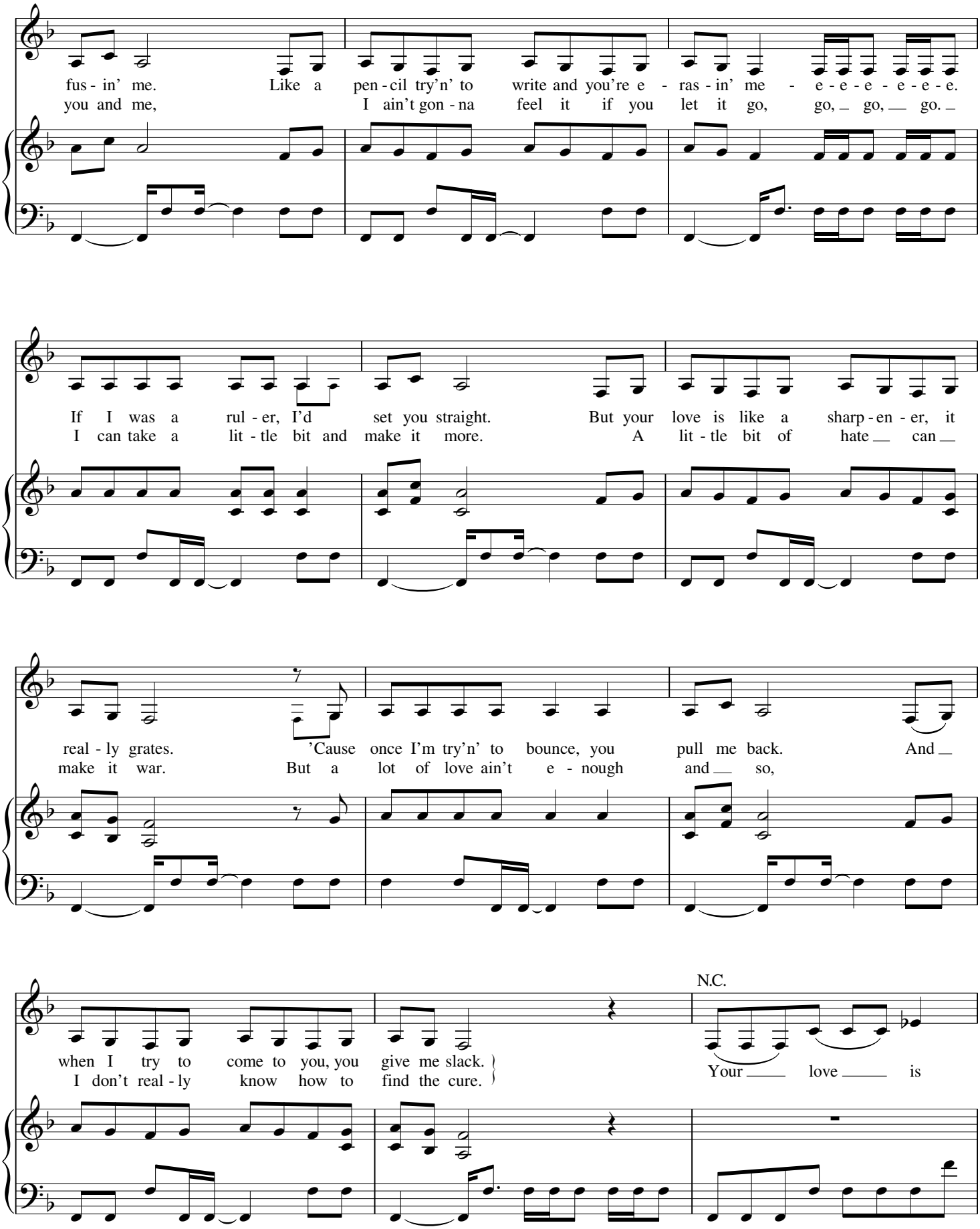
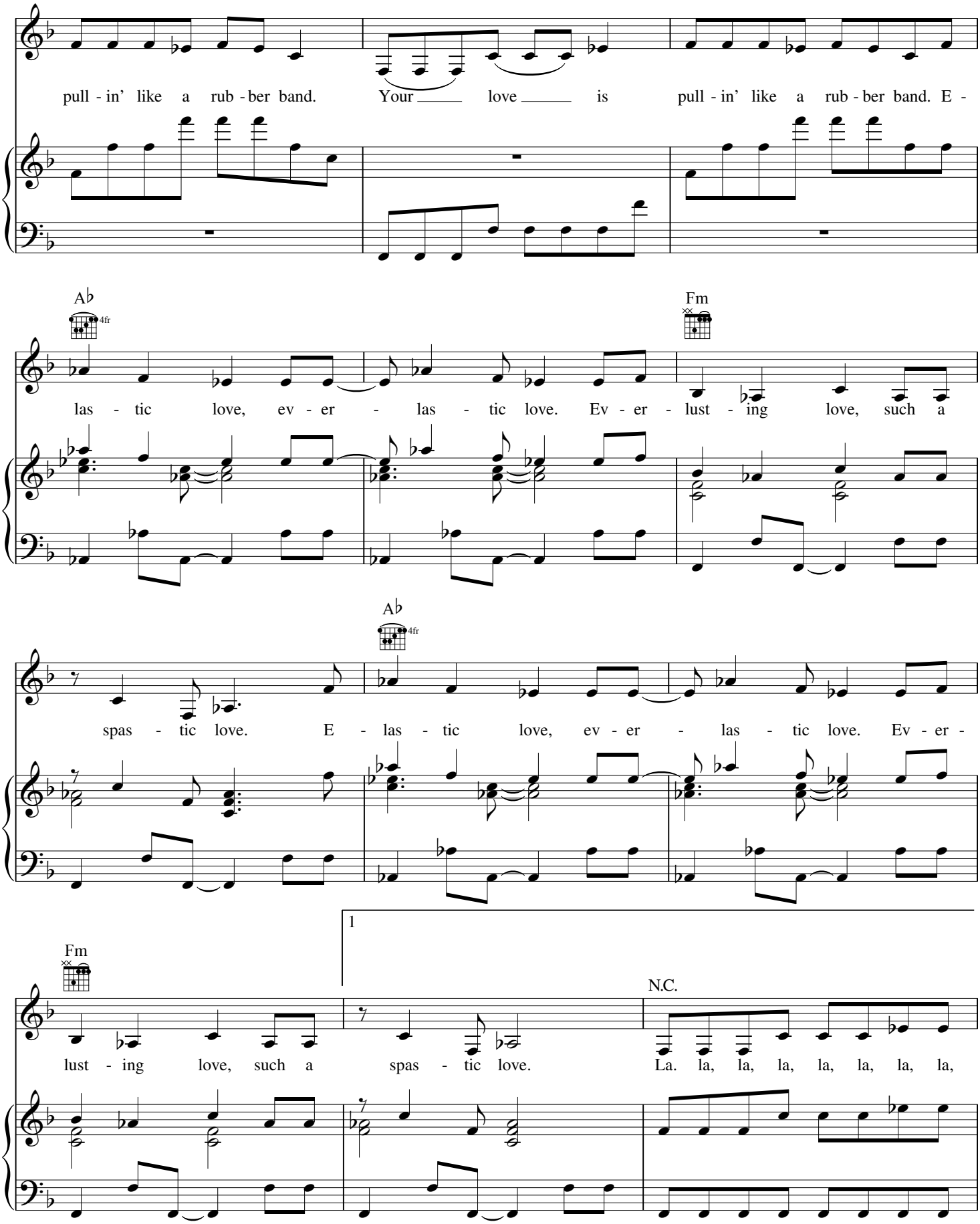
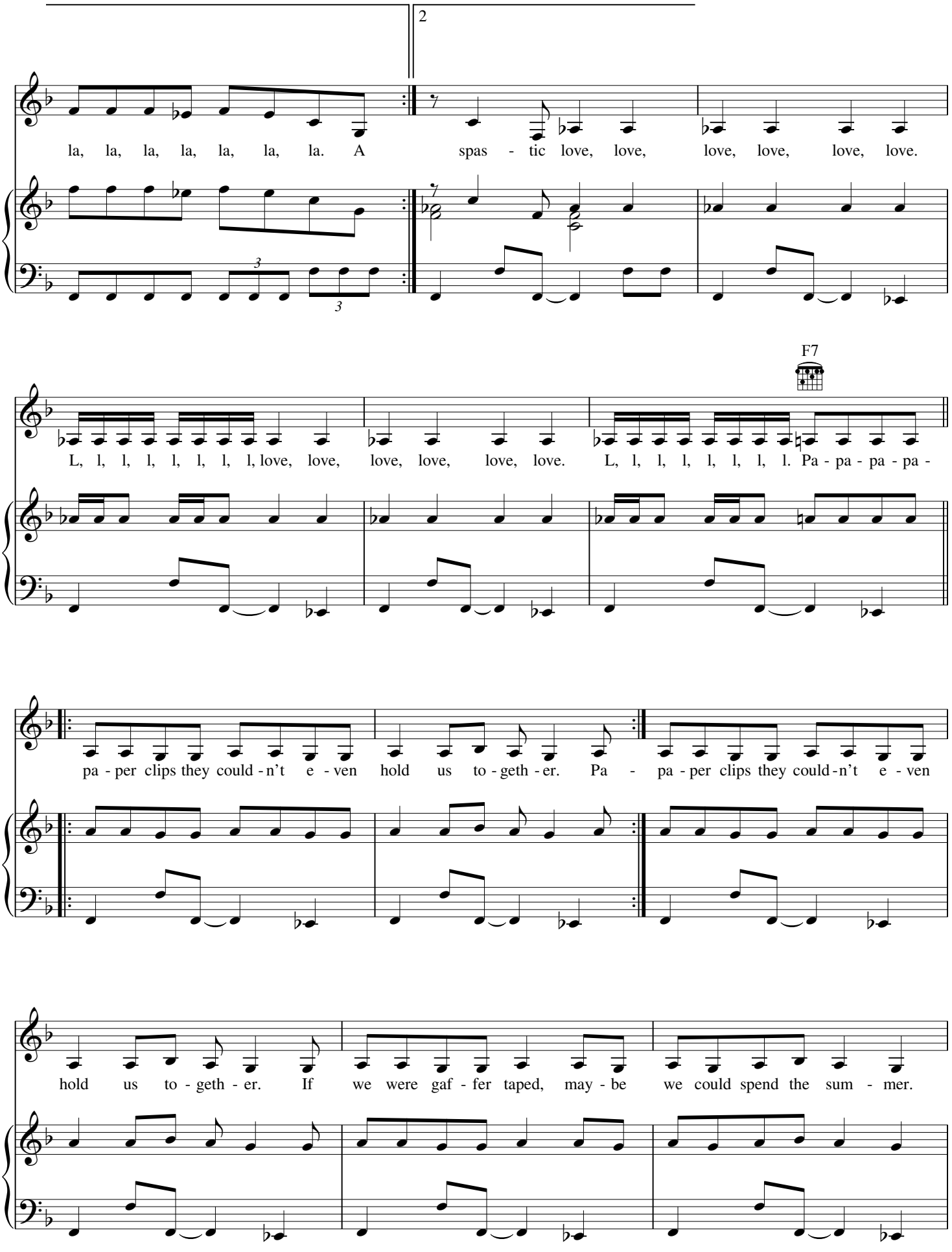
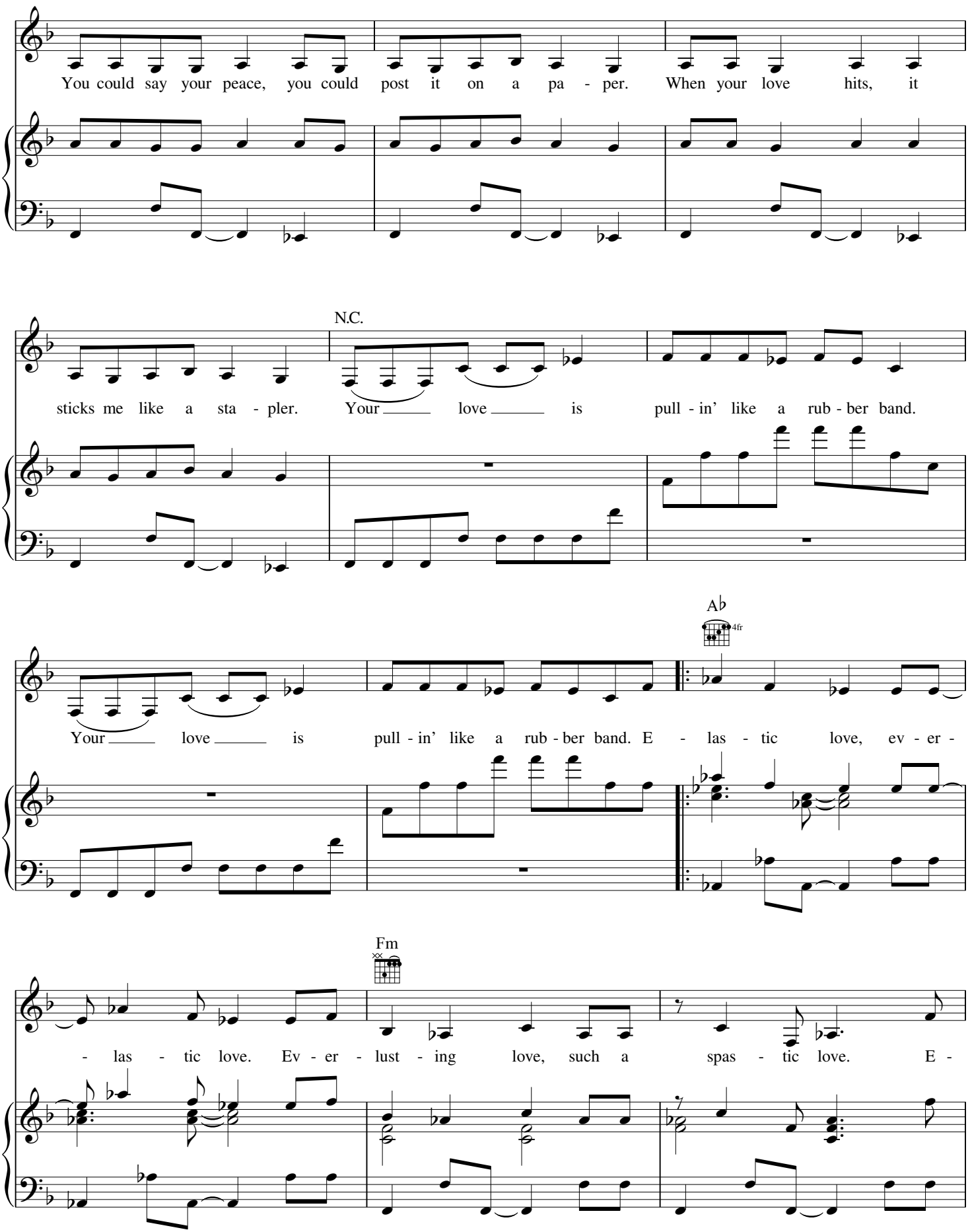
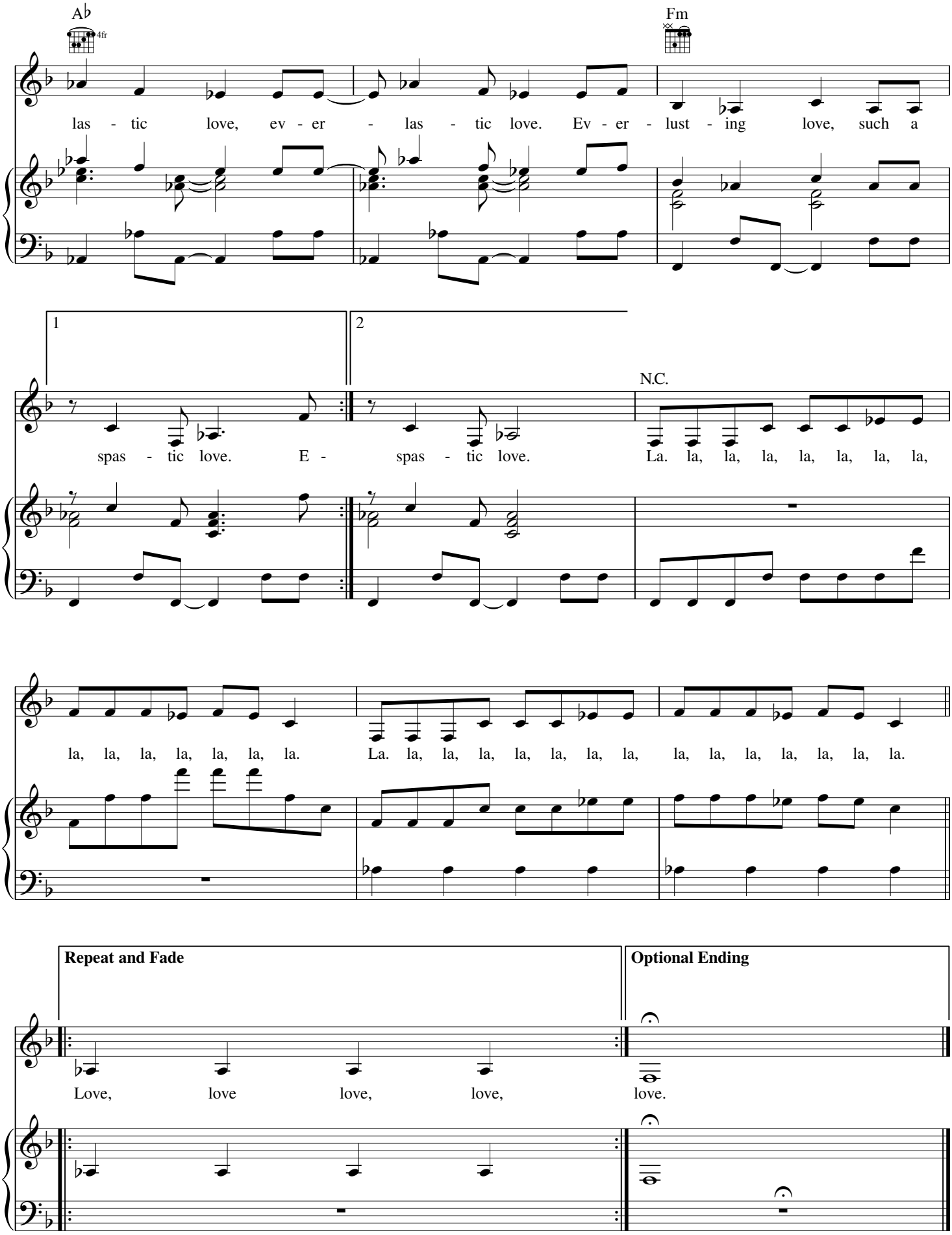

fus - in' me. Like a pen - cil try'n' to write and you're e - ras - in' me - e - e - e - e - e - e.
you and me, I ain't gon - na feel it if you let it go, go, go, go.
If I was a rul - er, I'd set you straight. But your love is like a sharp - en - er, it
I can take a lit - tle bit and make it more. A lit - tle bit of hate can
real - ly grates. 'Cause once I'm try'n' to bounce, you pull me back. And
make it war. But a lot of love ain't e - nough and so,
when I try to come to you, you give me slack.
I don't real - ly know how to find the cure.
N.C.
Your love is


pull - in' like a rub - ber band. Your love is pull - in' like a rub - ber band. E -
A♭
4fr
Fm
las - tic love, ev - er - las - tic love. Ev - er - lust - ing love, such a
A♭
4fr
spas - tic love. E - las - tic love, ev - er - las - tic love. Ev - er -
1
Fm
N.C.
lust - ing love, such a spas - tic love. La. la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

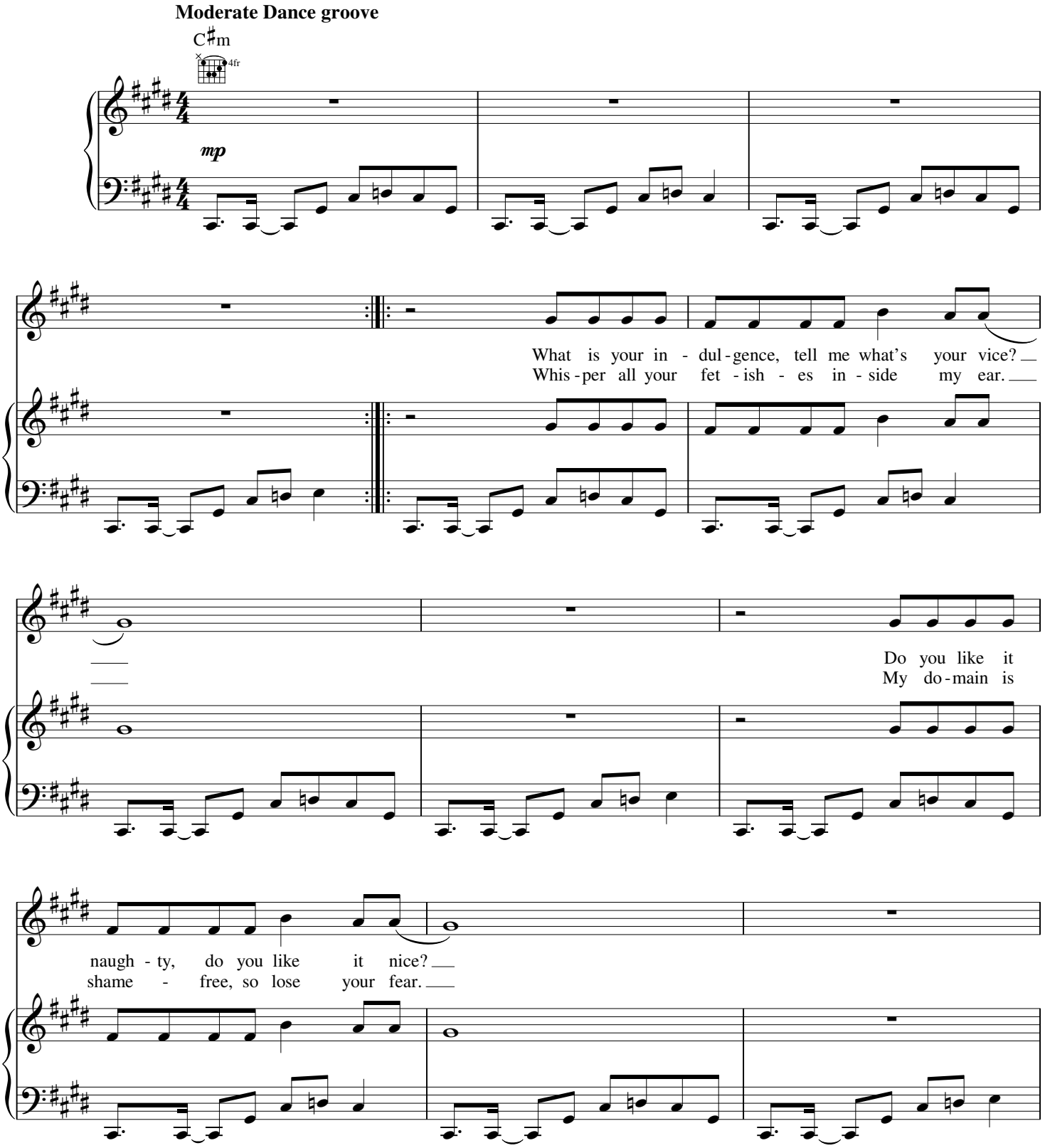

2
la, la, la, la, la, la, la. A spas - tic love, love, love, love, love, love.
F7
L, l, l, l, l, l, l, l, love, love, love, love, love, love. L, l, l, l, l, l, l, l. Pa - pa - pa - pa -
pa - per clips they could - n't e - ven hold us to - geth - er. Pa - pa - per clips they could - n't e - ven
hold us to - geth - er. If we were gaf - fer taped, may - be we could spend the sum - mer.


You could say your peace, you could post it on a pa - per. When your love hits, it
N.C.
sticks me like a sta - pler. Your love is pull - in' like a rub - ber band.
Your love is pull - in' like a rub - ber band. E - las - tic love, ev - er -
A♭
4fr
- las - tic love. Ev - er - lust - ing love, such a spas - tic love. E -
Fm


A♭
4fr
Fm
las - tic love, ev - er - las - tic love. Ev - er - lust - ing love, such a
1
2
N.C.
spas - tic love. E - spas - tic love. La. la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la, la, la, la, la, la. La. la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
Love, love love, love, love.

DESNUDATE

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AUGILERA,
CHRISTOPHER STEWART
and CLAUDE KELLY



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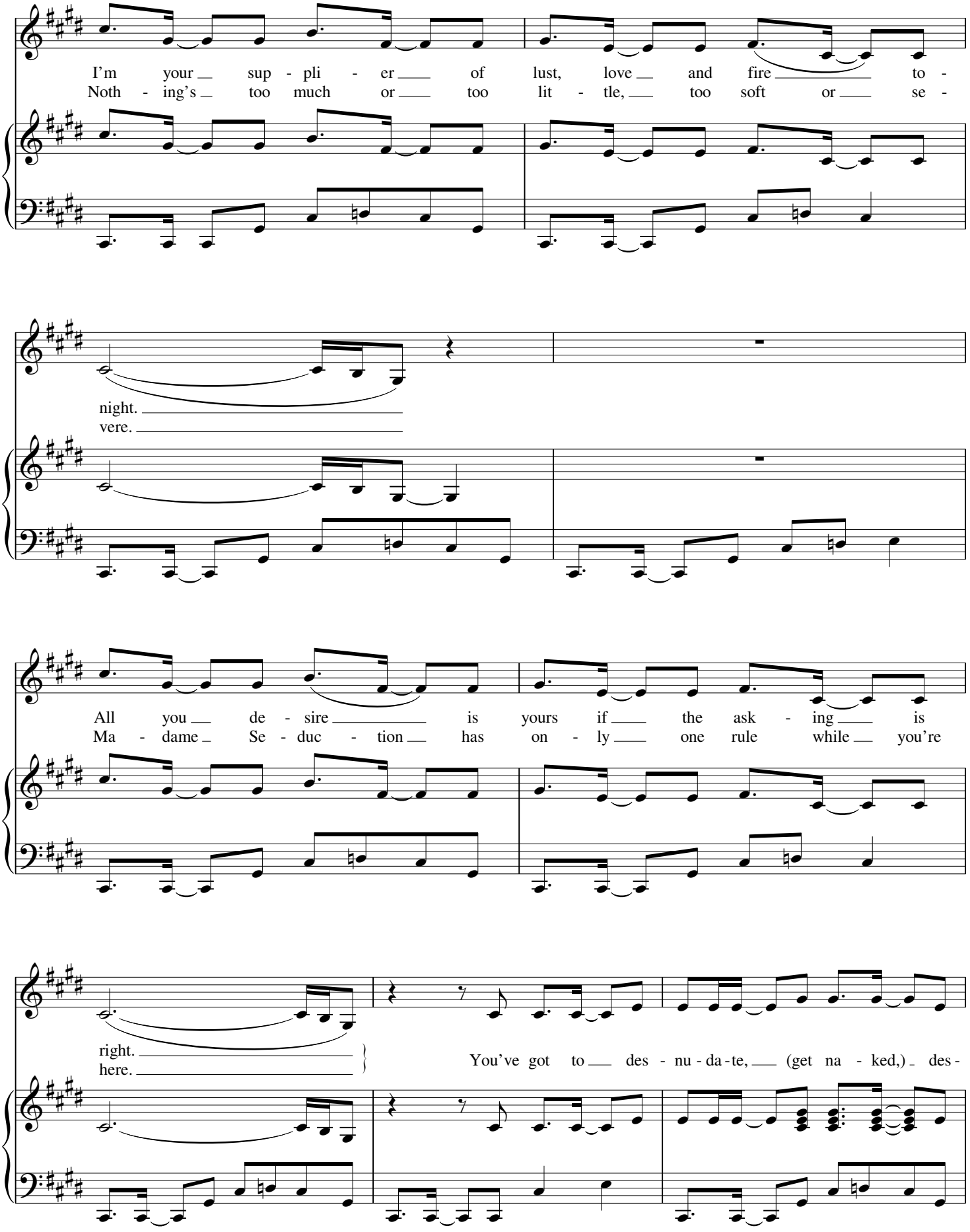
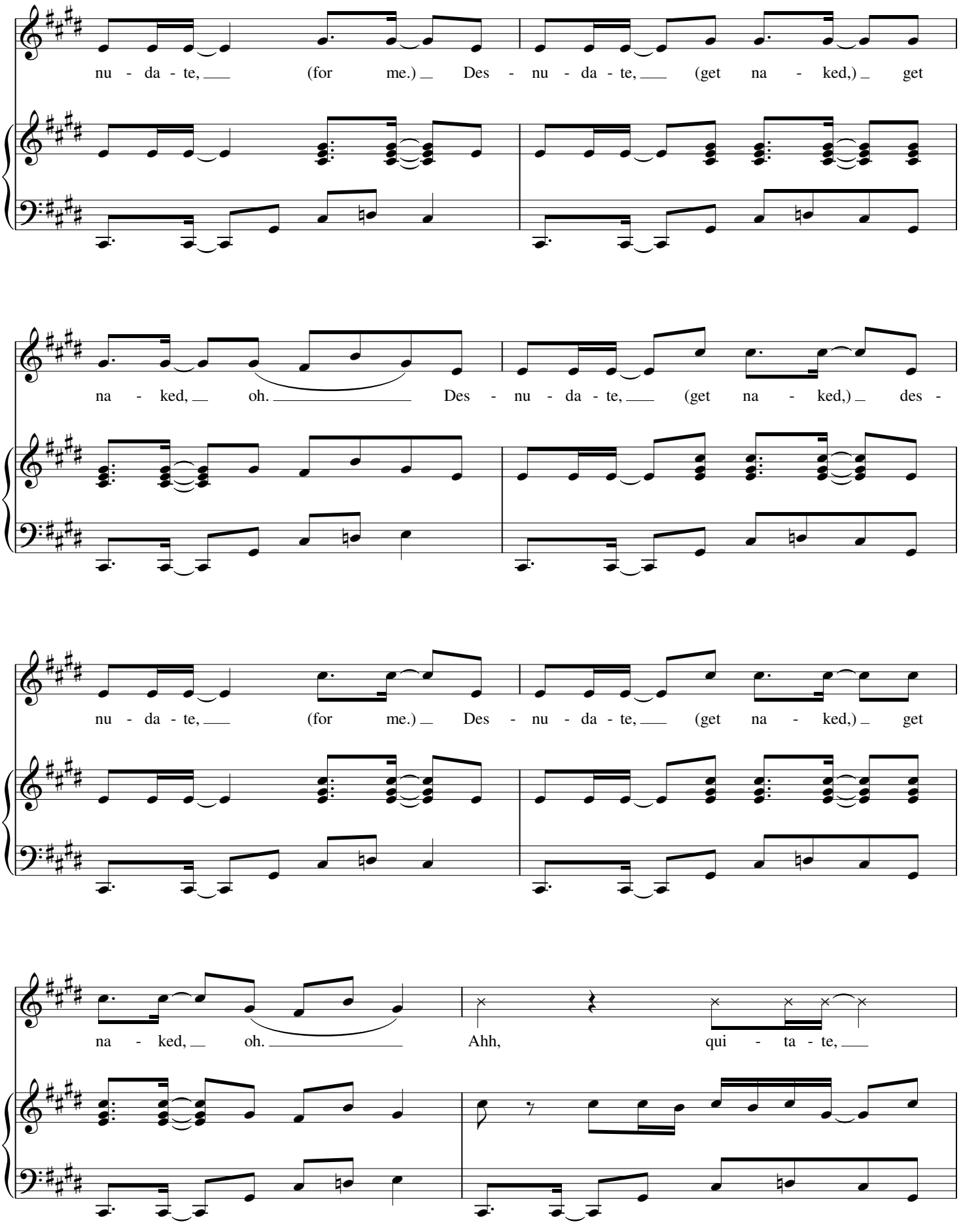
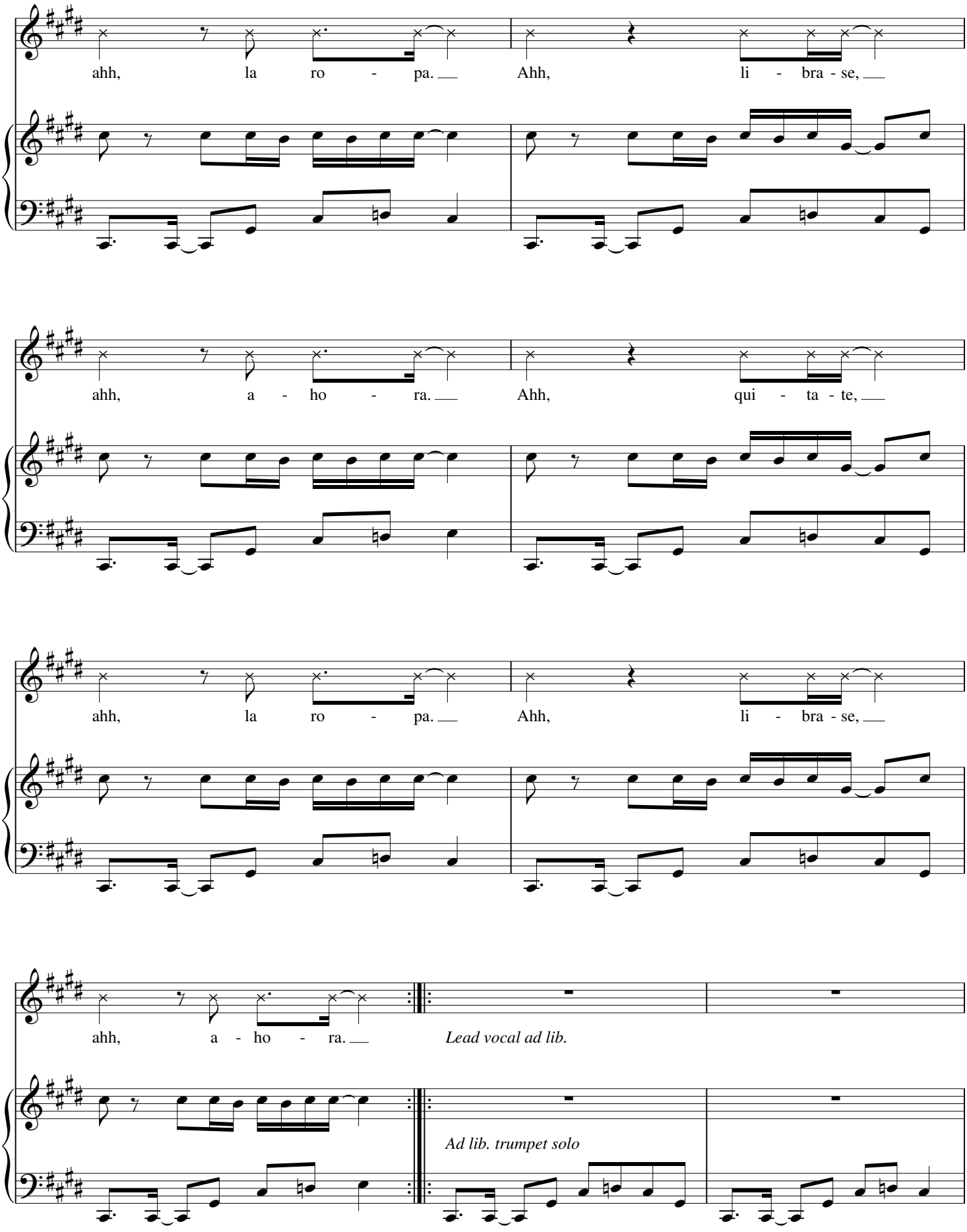
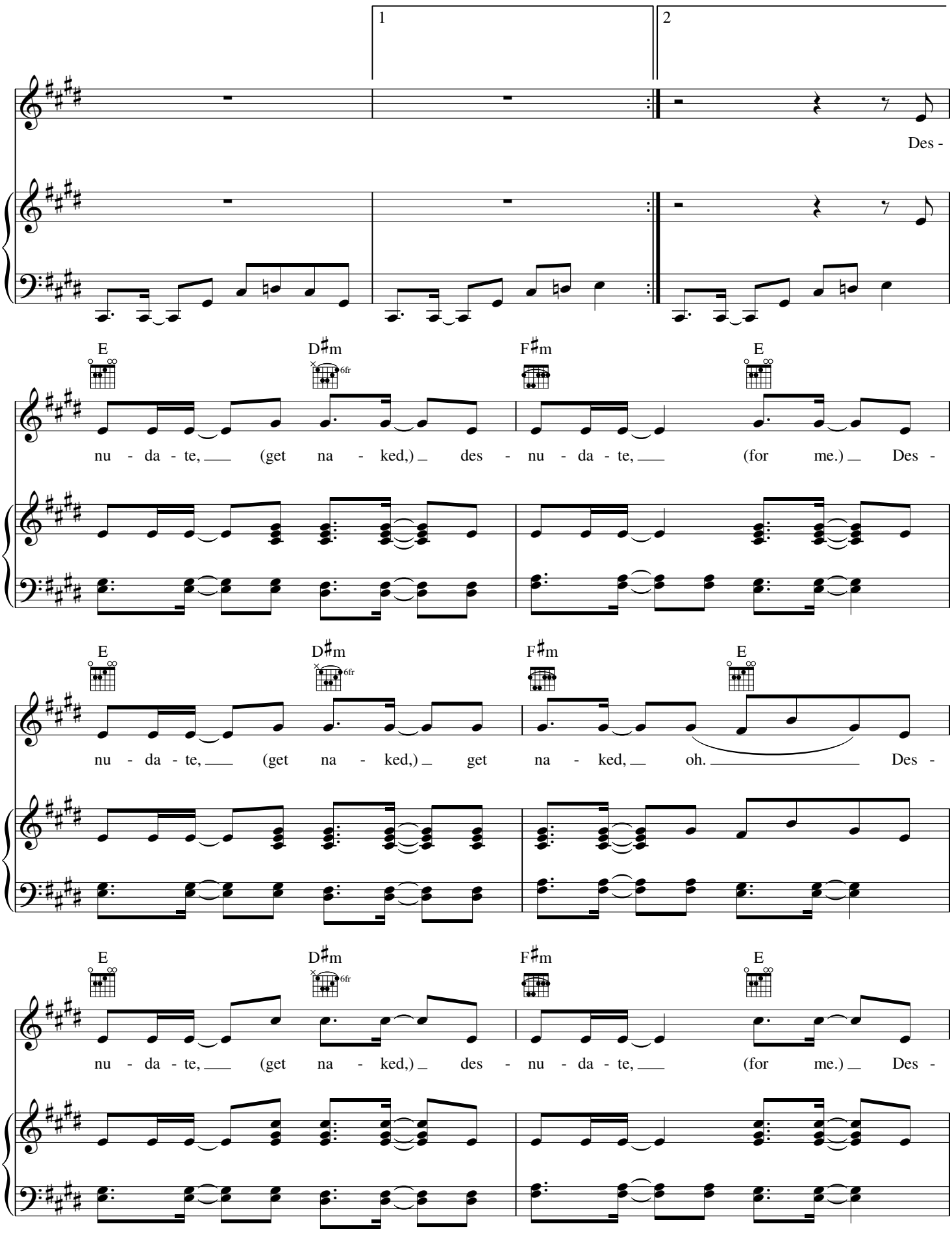
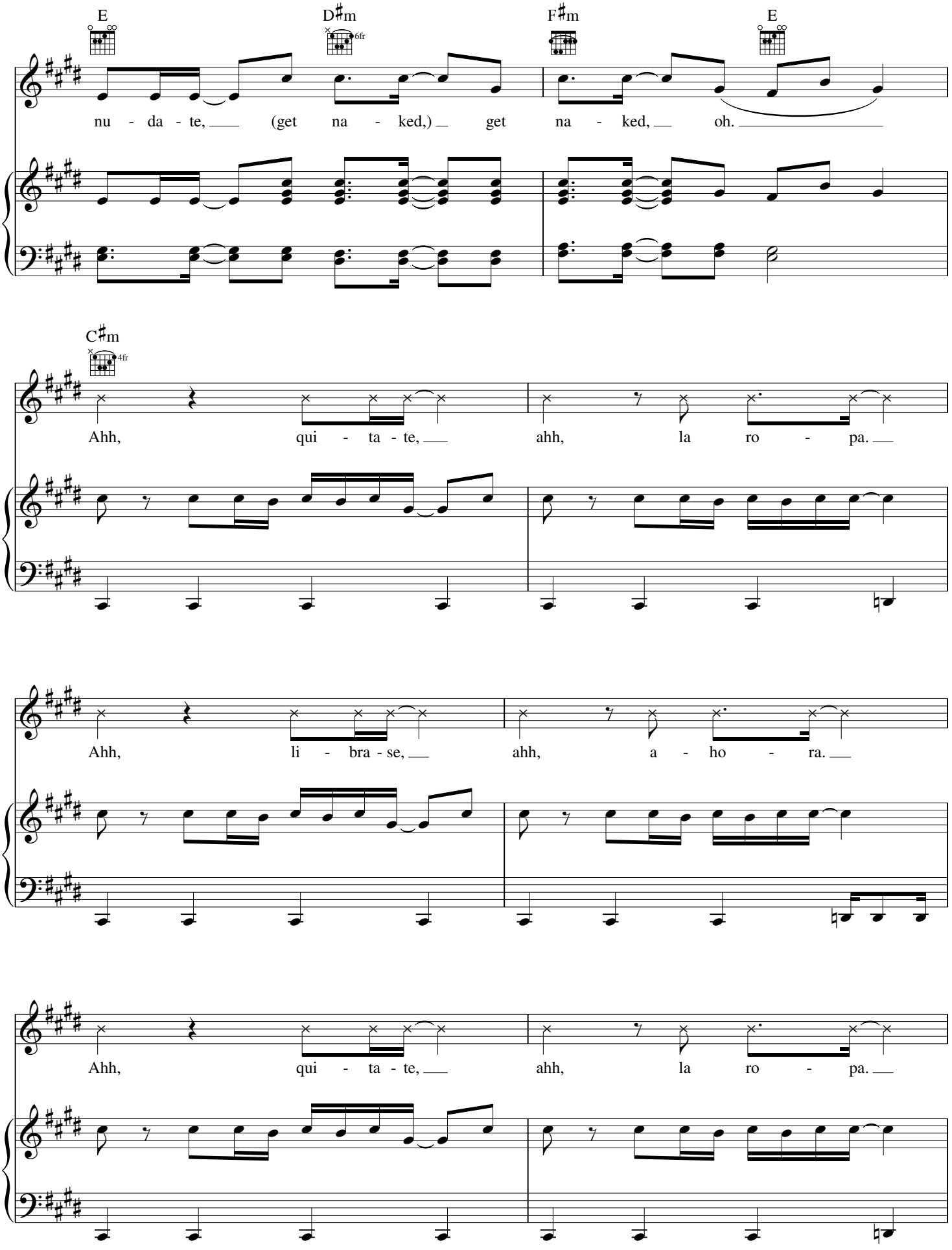
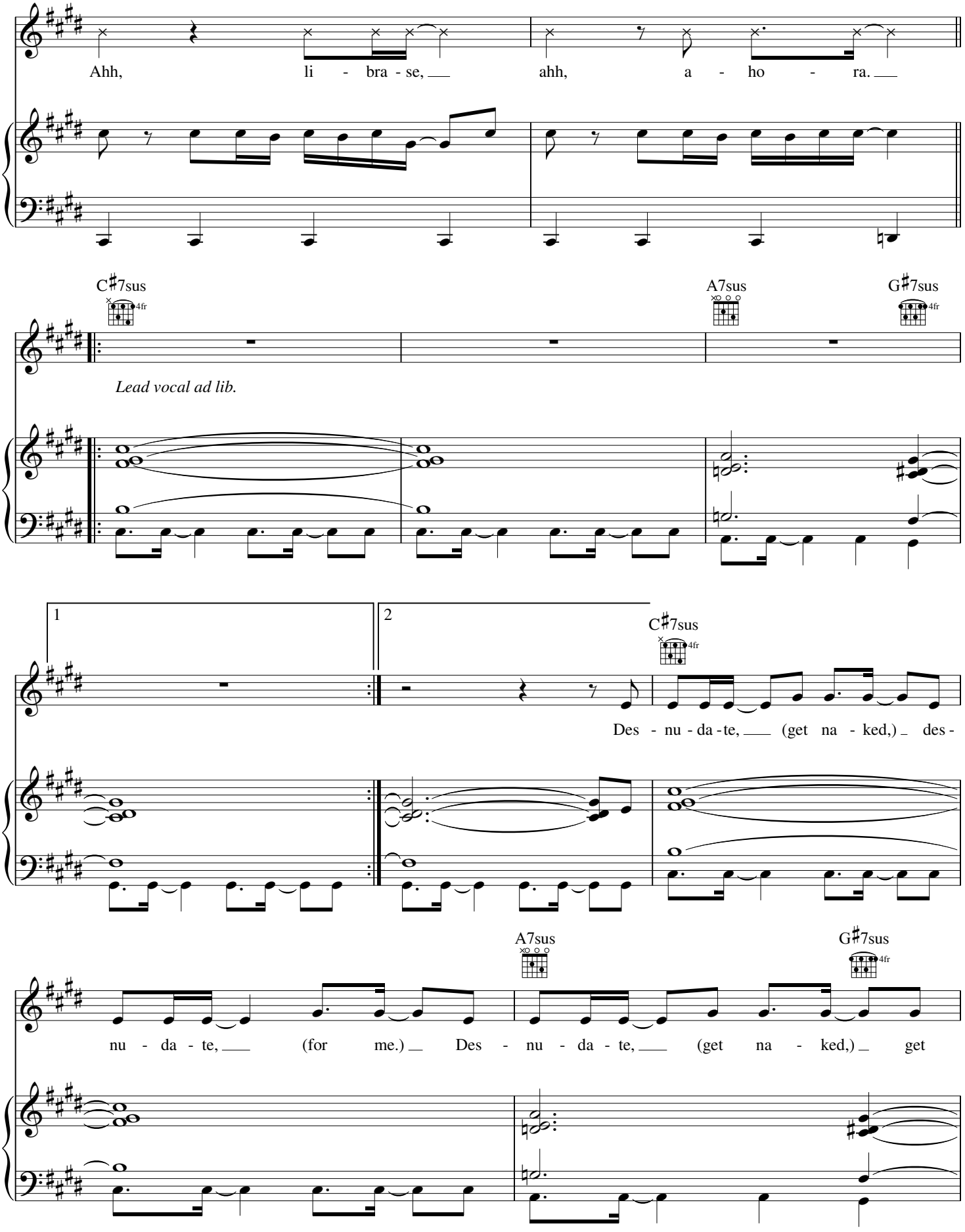

I'm your sup - pli - er of lust, love and fire to -
Noth - ing's too much or too lit - tle, too soft or se -
night.
vere.
All you de - sire is yours if the ask - ing is
Ma - dame Se - duc - tion has on - ly one rule while you're
right.
here.
You've got to des - nu - da - te, (get na - ked,) des -

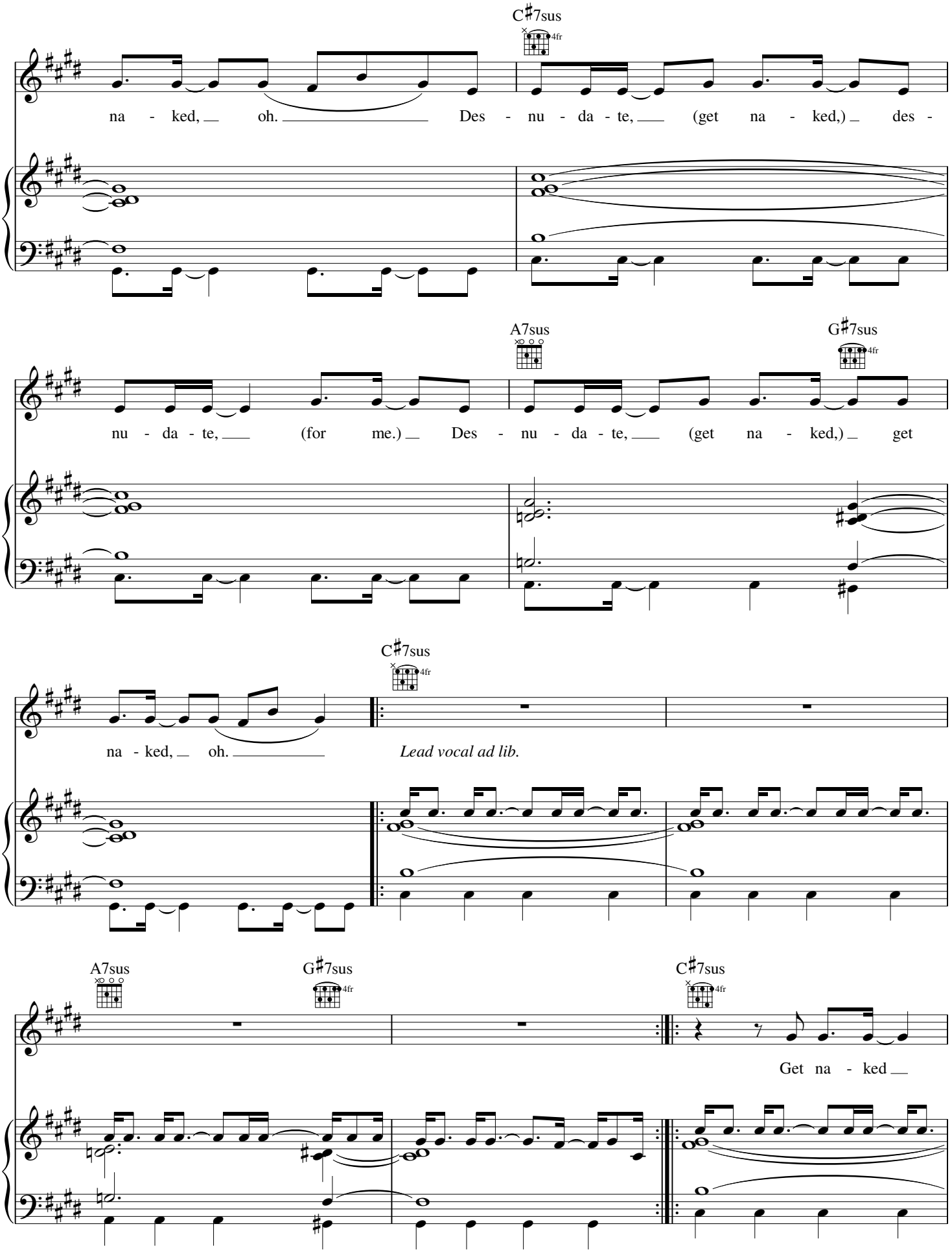

nu - da - te, (for me.) Des - nu - da - te, (get na - ked,) get
na - ked, oh. Des - nu - da - te, (get na - ked,) des -
nu - da - te, (for me.) Des - nu - da - te, (get na - ked,) get
na - ked, oh. Ahh, qui - ta - te,

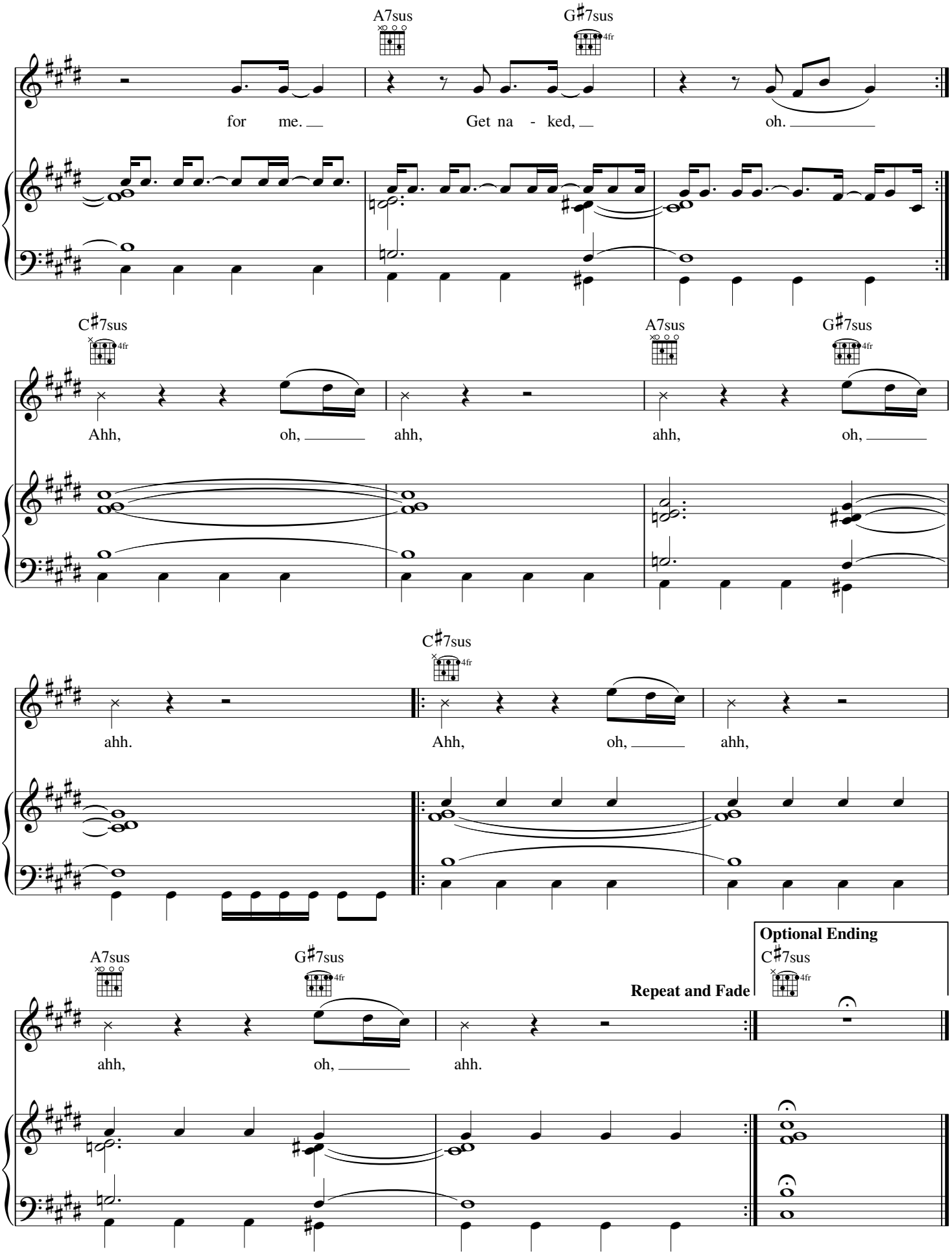

ahh, la ro - pa.
Ahh, li - bra - se,
ahh, a - ho - ra.
Ahh, qui - ta - te,
ahh, la ro - pa.
Ahh, li - bra - se,
ahh, a - ho - ra.
Lead vocal ad lib.
Ad lib. trumpet solo


1
2
Des -
E
D♯m
6fr
F♯m
E
nu - da - te, (get na - ked,) des - nu - da - te, (for me.) Des -
E
D♯m
6fr
F♯m
E
nu - da - te, (get na - ked,) get na - ked, oh. Des -
E
D♯m
6fr
F♯m
E
nu - da - te, (get na - ked,) des - nu - da - te, (for me.) Des -


E
D♯m
6fr
F♯m
E
nu - da - te, (get na - ked,) get na - ked, oh.
C♯m
4fr
Ahh, qui - ta - te, ahh, la ro - pa.
Ahh, li - bra - se, ahh, a - ho - ra.
Ahh, qui - ta - te, ahh, la ro - pa.


Ahh, li - bra - se, ahh, a - ho - ra.
C♯7sus
A7sus
G♯7sus
Lead vocal ad lib.
1
2
C♯7sus
Des - nu - da - te, (get na - ked,) des -
A7sus
G♯7sus
nu - da - te, (for me.) Des - nu - da - te, (get na - ked,) get

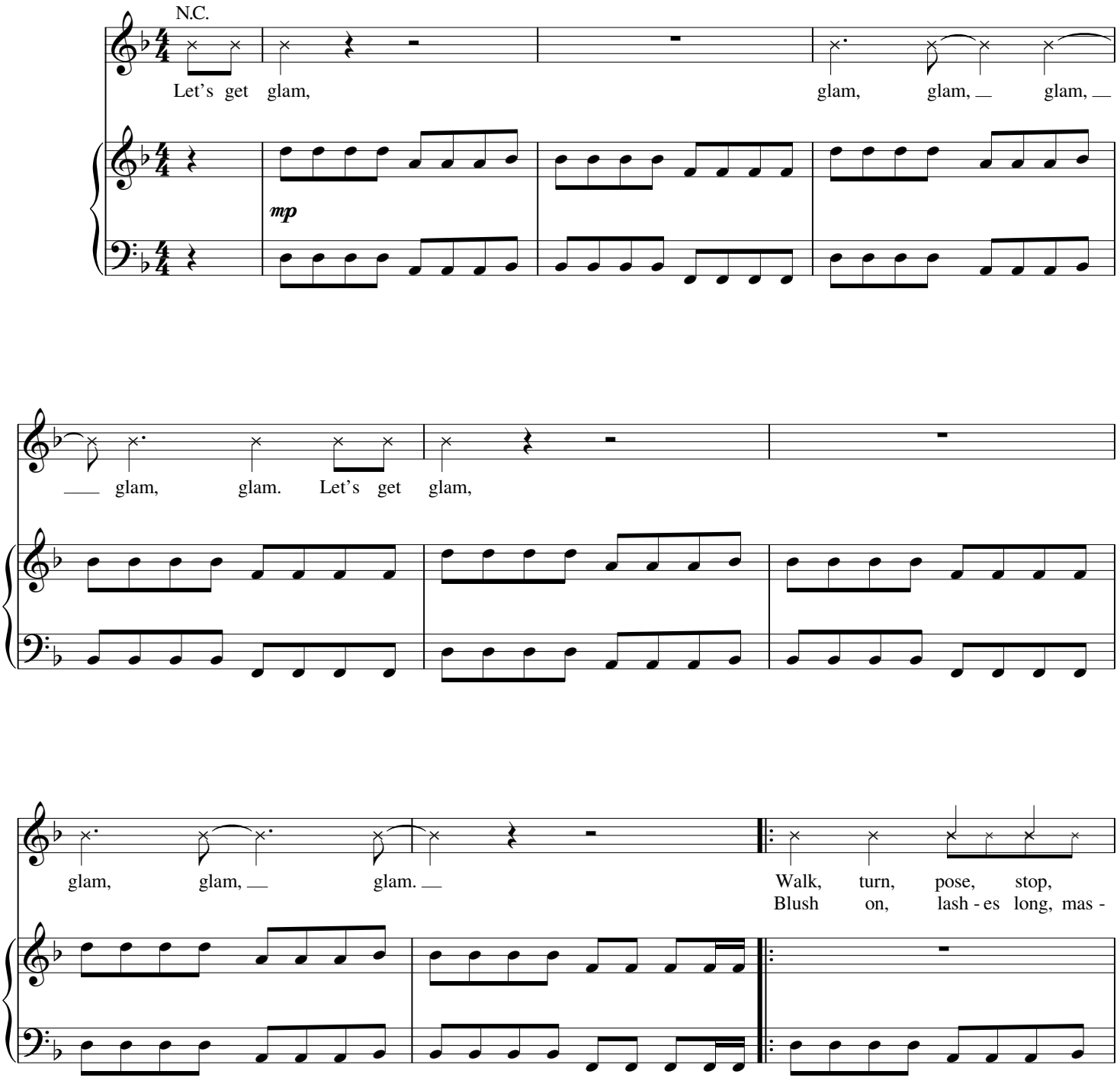

C♯7sus
4fr
na - ked, oh. Des - nu - da - te, (get na - ked,) des -
A7sus
G♯7sus
4fr
nu - da - te, (for me.) Des - nu - da - te, (get na - ked,) get
C♯7sus
4fr
na - ked, oh.
Lead vocal ad lib.
A7sus
G♯7sus
4fr
C♯7sus
4fr
Get na - ked


A7sus
G♯7sus
4fr
for me.
Get na - ked,
oh.
C♯7sus
4fr
A7sus
G♯7sus
4fr
Ahh,
oh,
ahh,
ahh,
oh,
C♯7sus
4fr
ahh.
Ahh,
oh,
ahh,
Optional Ending
C♯7sus
4fr
A7sus
G♯7sus
4fr
Repeat and Fade
ahh,
oh,
ahh.

GLAM

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
CHRISTOPHER STEWART and CLAUDE KELLY

Moderate Electronica



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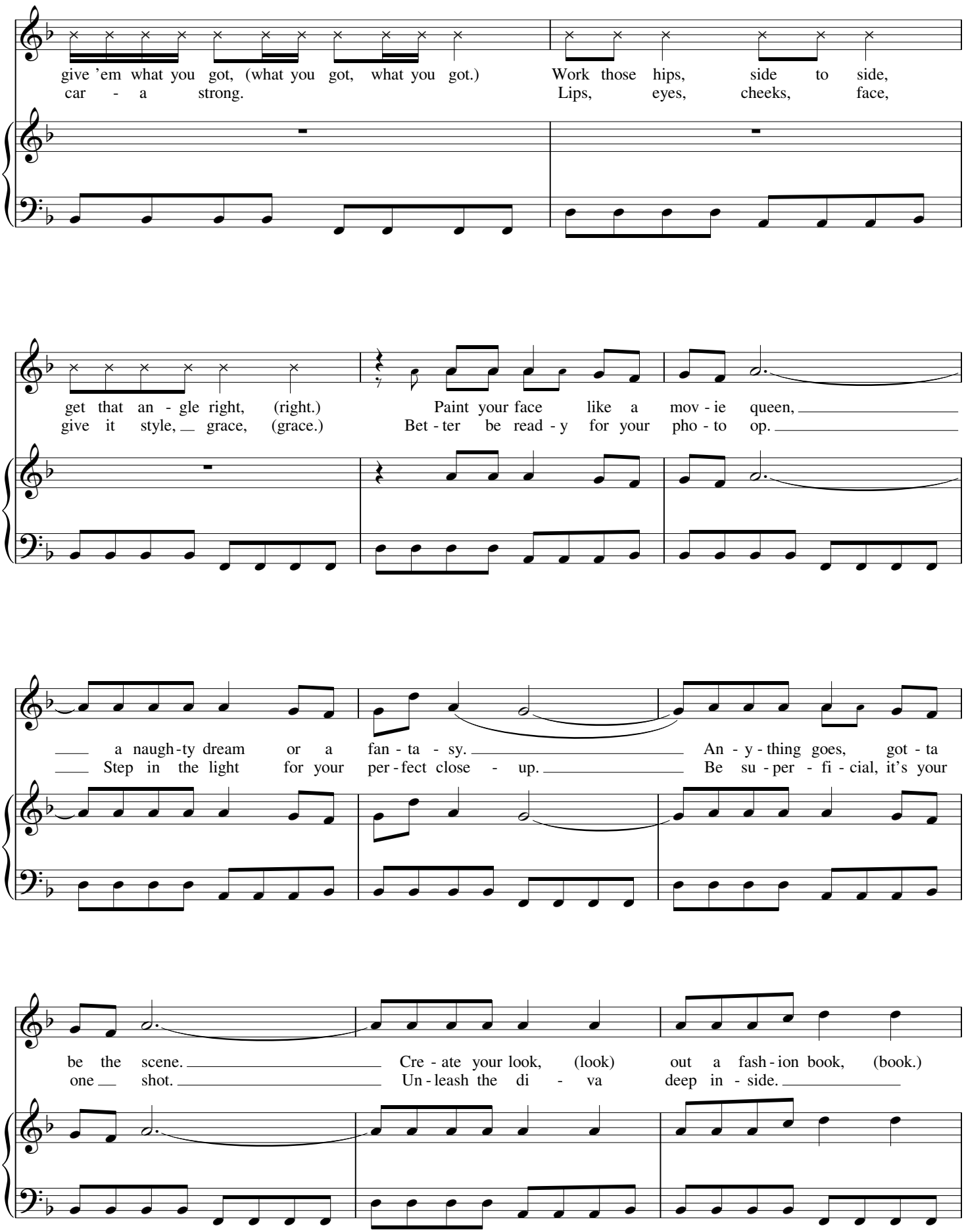
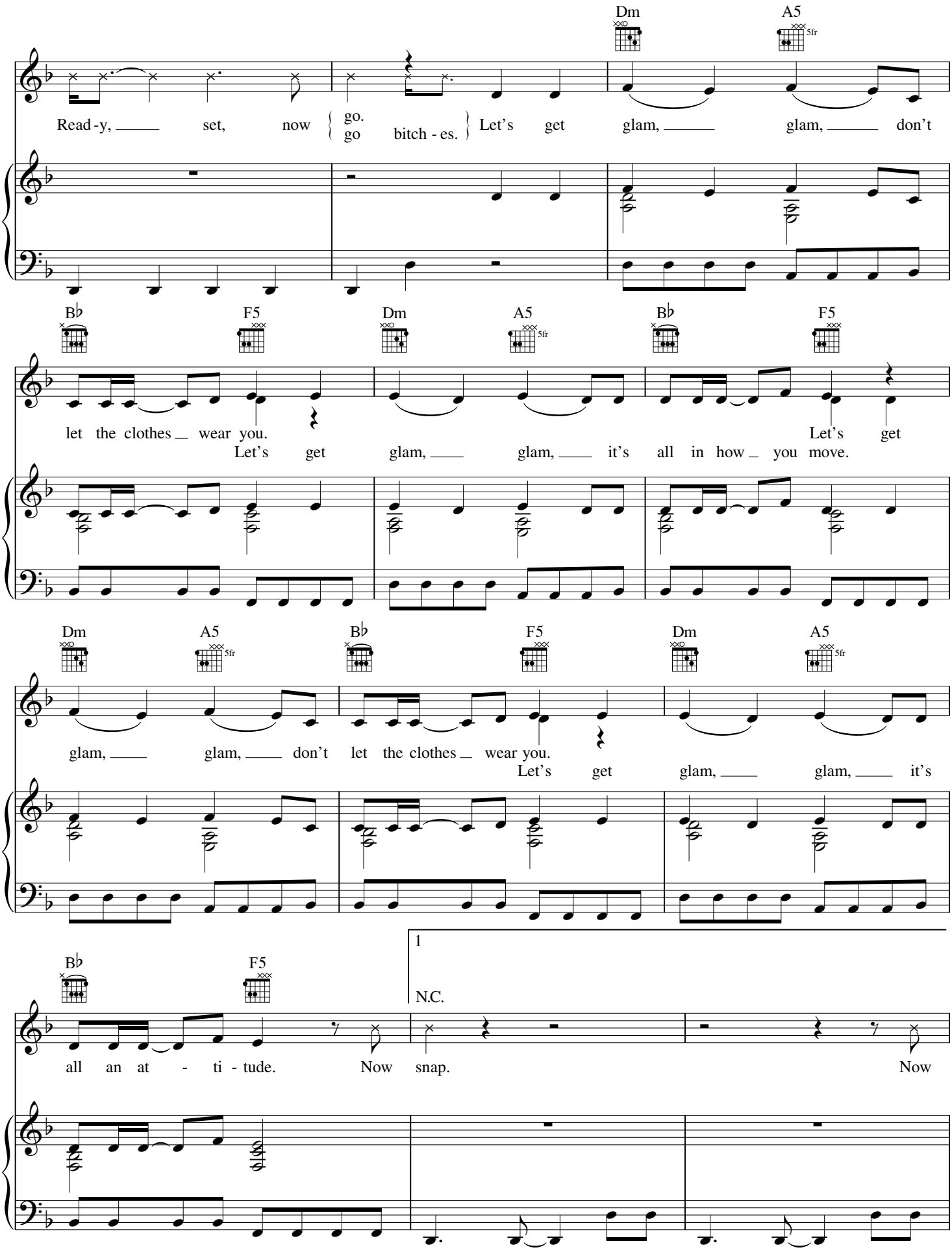
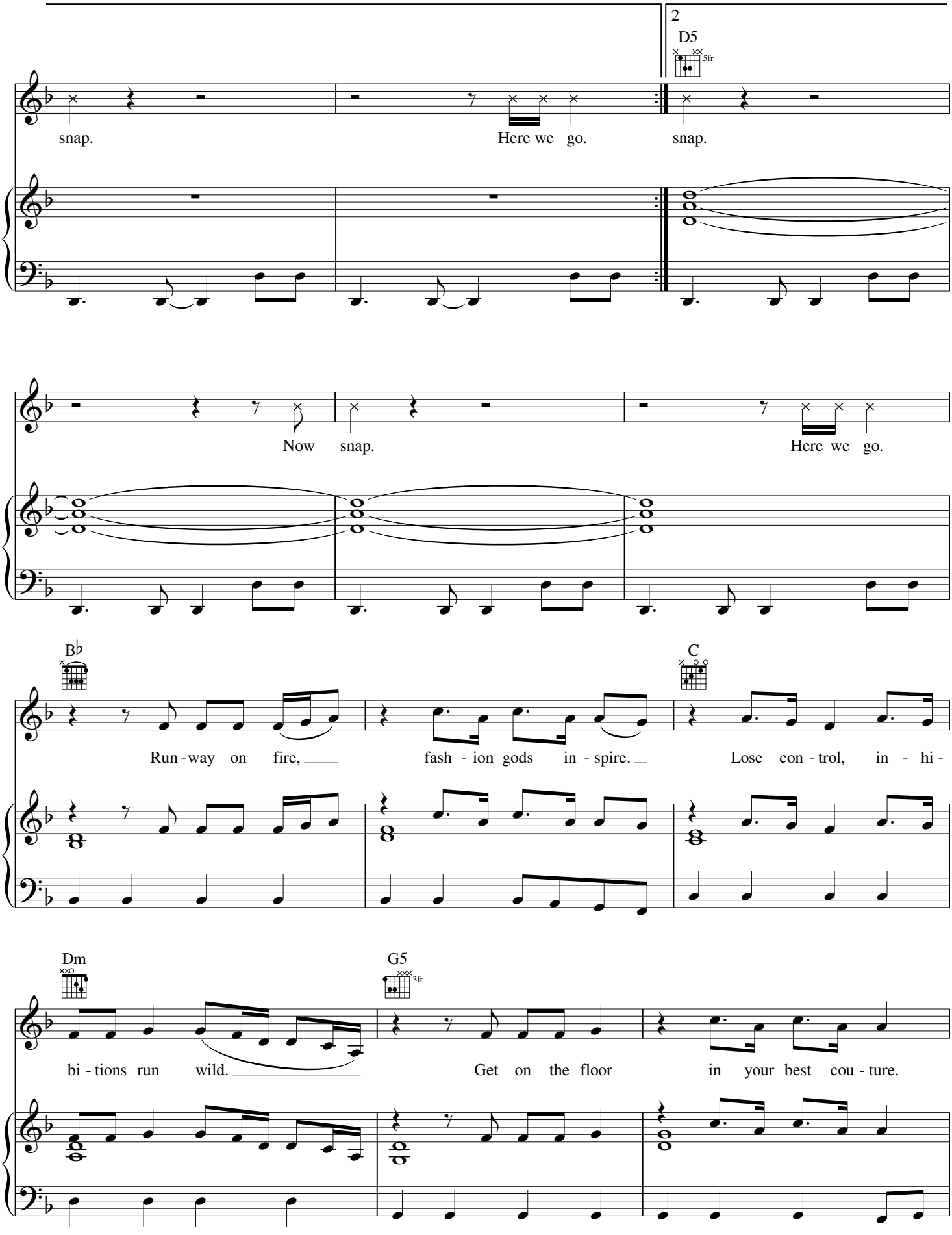
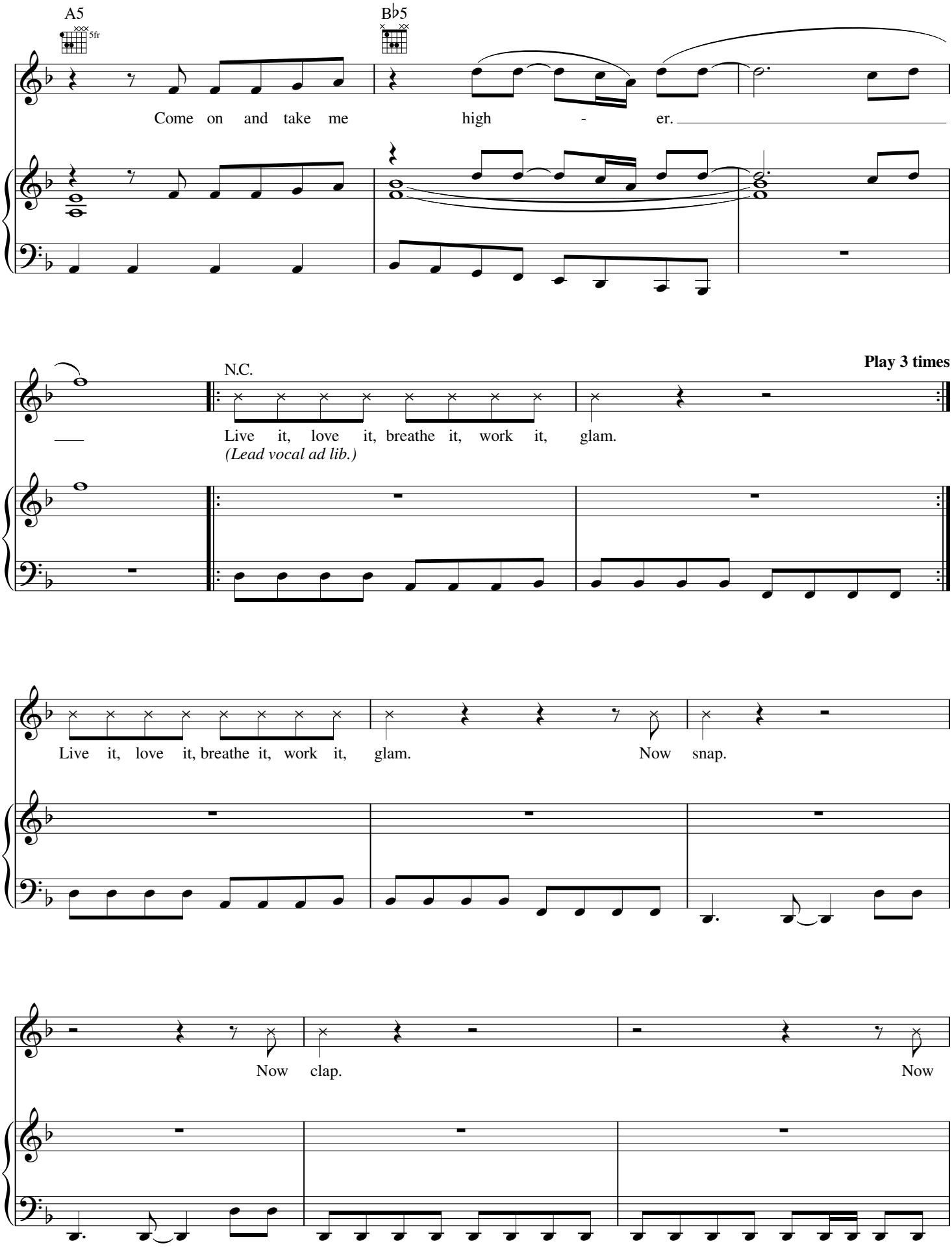
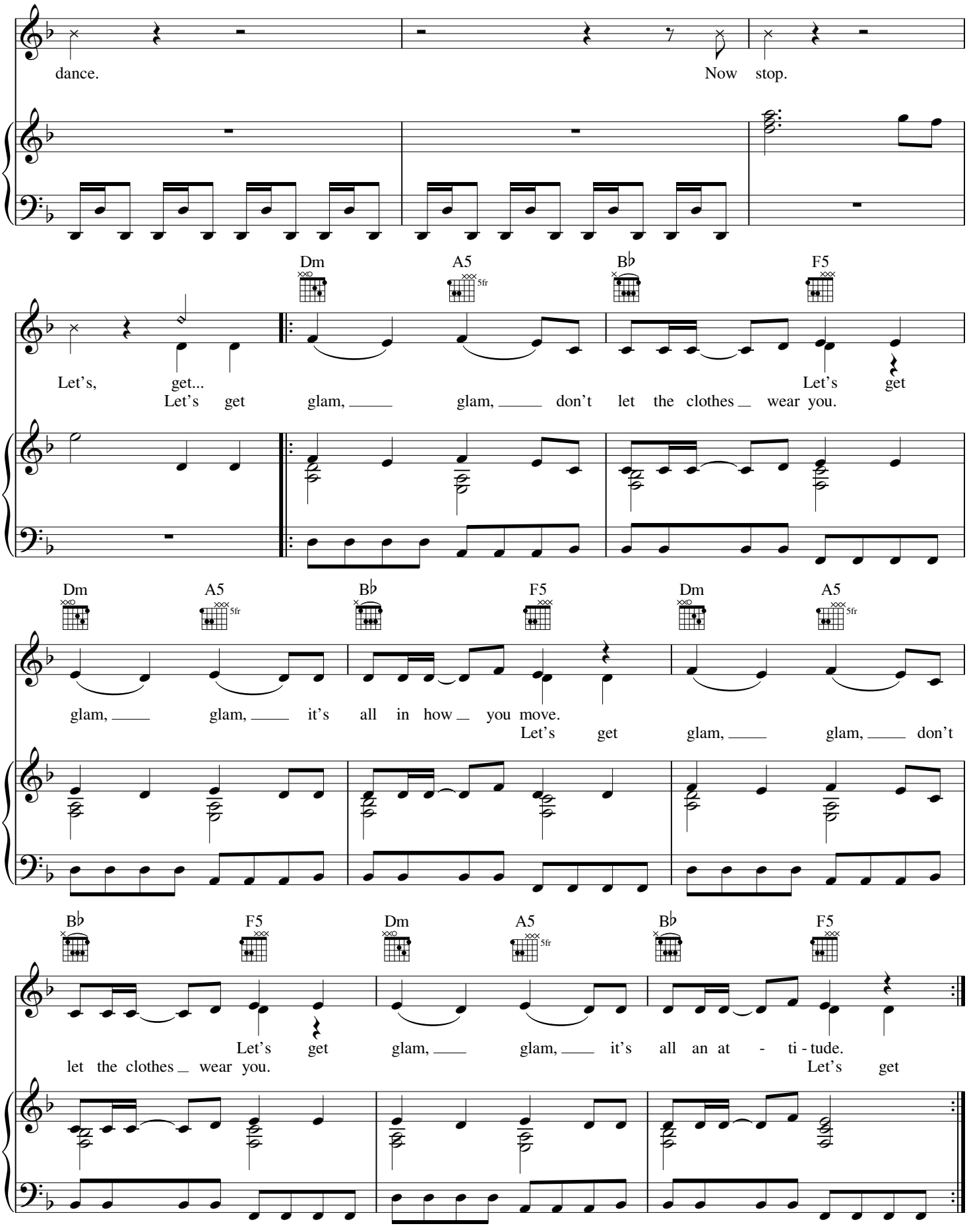
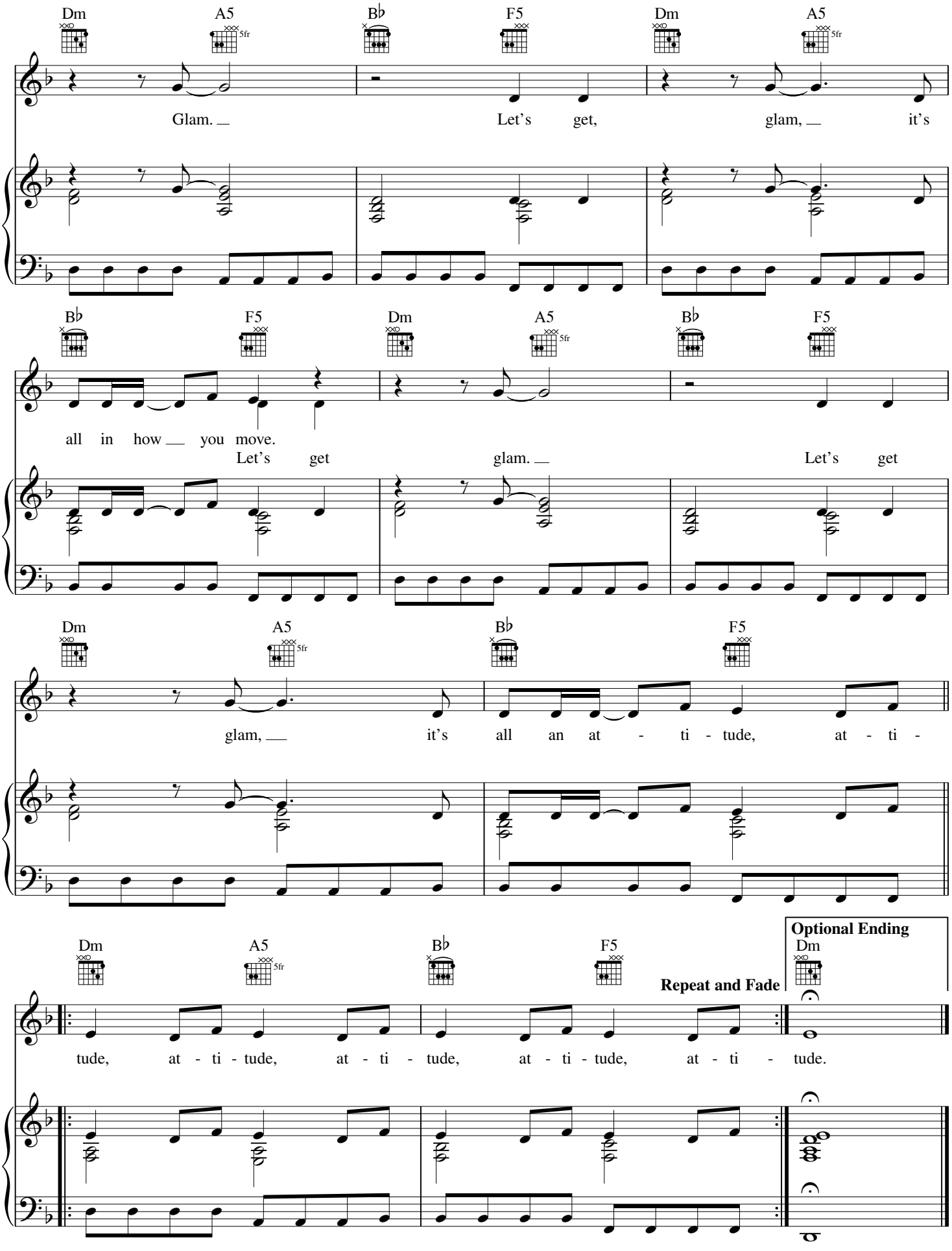

give 'em what you got, (what you got, what you got.)
car - a strong.
Work those hips, side to side,
Lips, eyes, cheeks, face,
get that an - gle right, (right.)
give it style, grace, (grace.)
Paint your face like a mov - ie queen,
Bet - ter be read - y for your pho - to op.
a naugh - ty dream or a fan - ta - sy.
Step in the light for your per - fect close - up.
An - y - thing goes, got - ta
Be su - per - fi - cial, it's your
be the scene.
one shot.
Cre - ate your look, (look)
Un - leash the di - va
out a fash - ion book, (book.)
deep in - side.


Dm
A5
5fr
Read - y, set, now go. go bitch - es. Let's get glam, glam, don't
B♭
F5
Dm
A5
5fr
B♭
F5
let the clothes wear you.
Let's get glam, glam, it's all in how you move.
Let's get
Dm
A5
5fr
B♭
F5
Dm
A5
5fr
glam, glam, don't let the clothes wear you.
Let's get glam, glam, it's
B♭
F5
1
N.C.
all an at - ti - tude. Now snap.
Now


2
D5
5fr
snap.
Here we go.
snap.
Now snap.
Here we go.
B♭
C
Run - way on fire,
fash - ion gods in - spire.
Lose con - trol, in - hi -
Dm
G5
3fr
bi - tions run wild.
Get on the floor
in your best cou - ture.

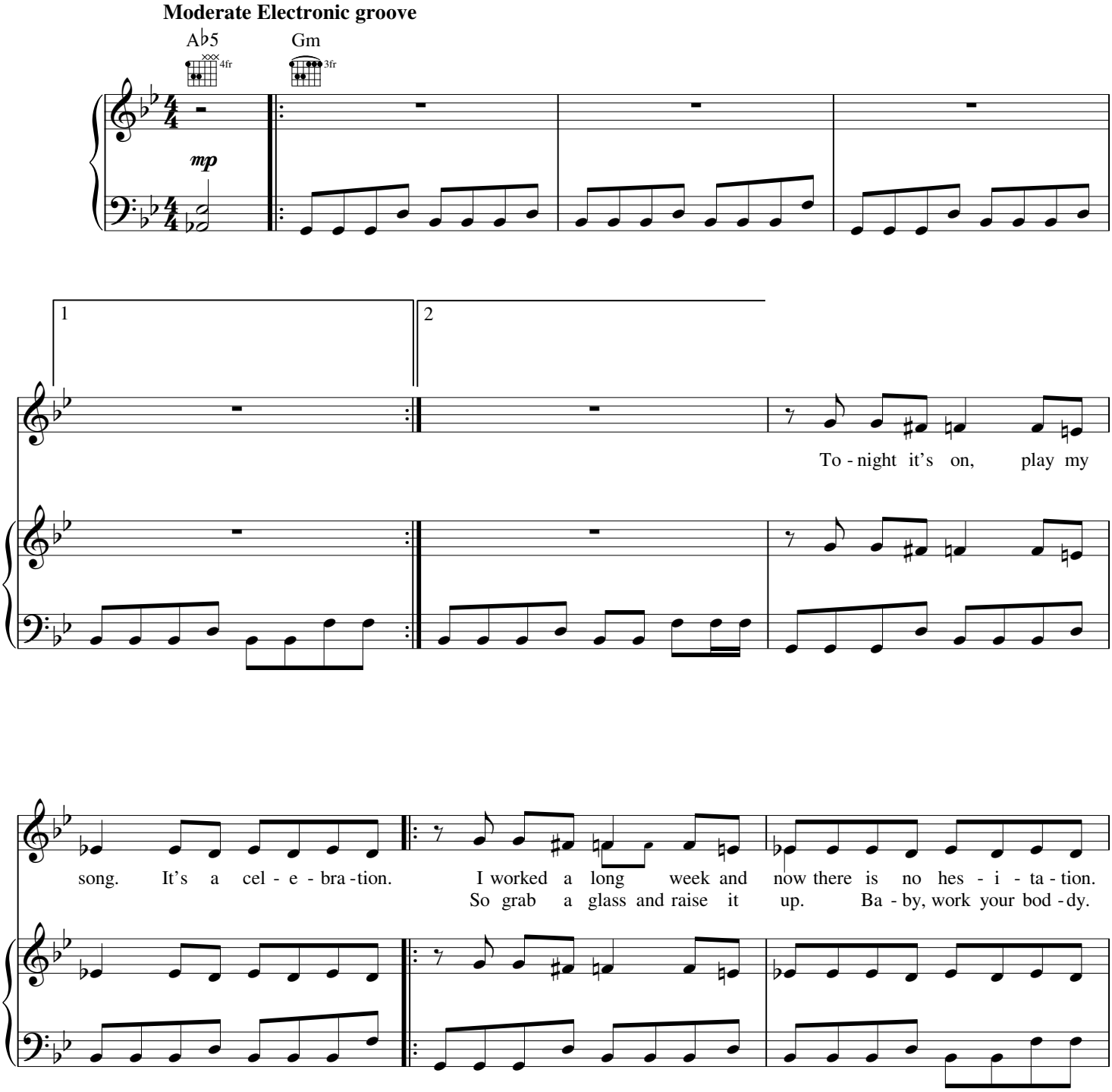

A5
5fr
B♭5
Come on and take me high - er.
N.C.
Play 3 times
Live it, love it, breathe it, work it, glam.
(Lead vocal ad lib.)
Live it, love it, breathe it, work it, glam.
Now snap.
Now clap.
Now


dance.
Now stop.
Dm
A5
5fr
B♭
F5
Let's, get...
Let's get
Let's get glam, glam, don't let the clothes wear you.
Dm
A5
5fr
B♭
F5
Dm
A5
5fr
glam, glam, it's all in how you move.
Let's get glam, glam, don't
B♭
F5
Dm
A5
5fr
B♭
F5
Let's get glam, glam, it's all an at - ti - tude.
let the clothes wear you.
Let's get


Dm
A5
5fr
B♭
F5
Dm
A5
5fr
Glam. Let's get, glam, it's
B♭
F5
Dm
A5
5fr
B♭
F5
all in how you move.
Let's get glam. Let's get
Dm
A5
5fr
B♭
F5
glam, it's all an at - ti - tude, at - ti -
Dm
A5
5fr
B♭
F5
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
Dm
tude, at - ti - tude, at - ti - tude, at - ti - tude, at - ti - tude.

PRIMA DONNA

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
CHRISTOPHER STEWART and CLAUDE KELLY



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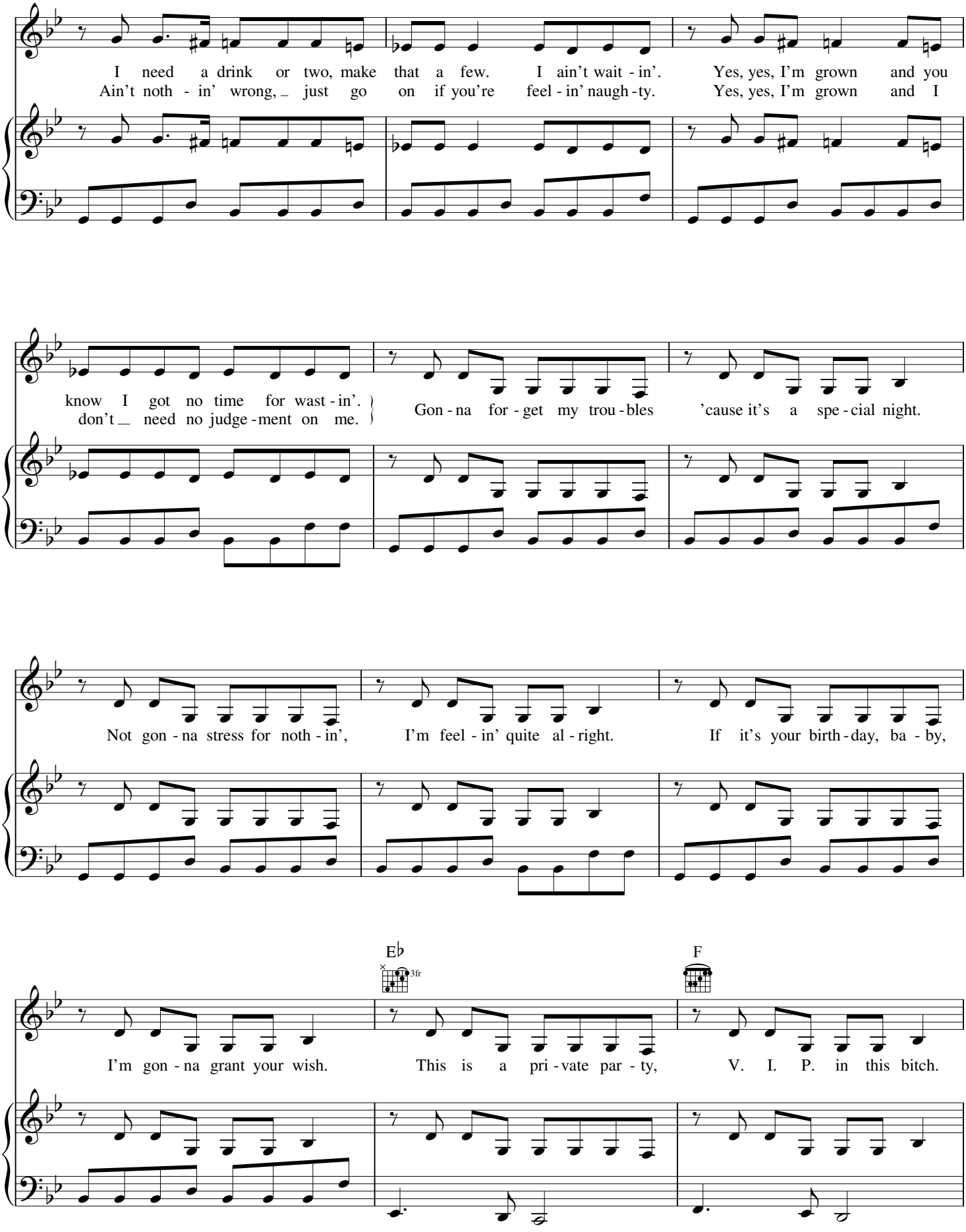
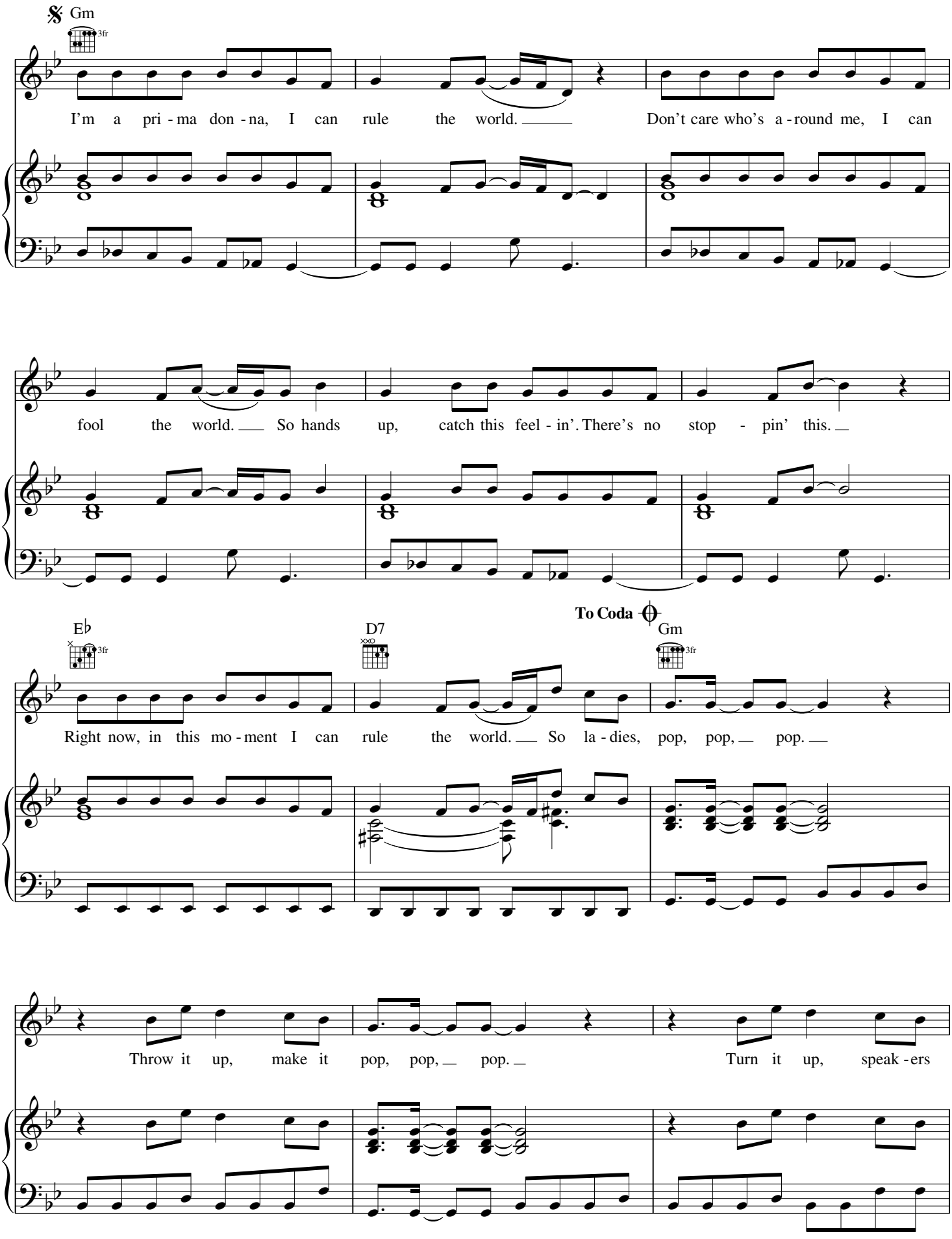
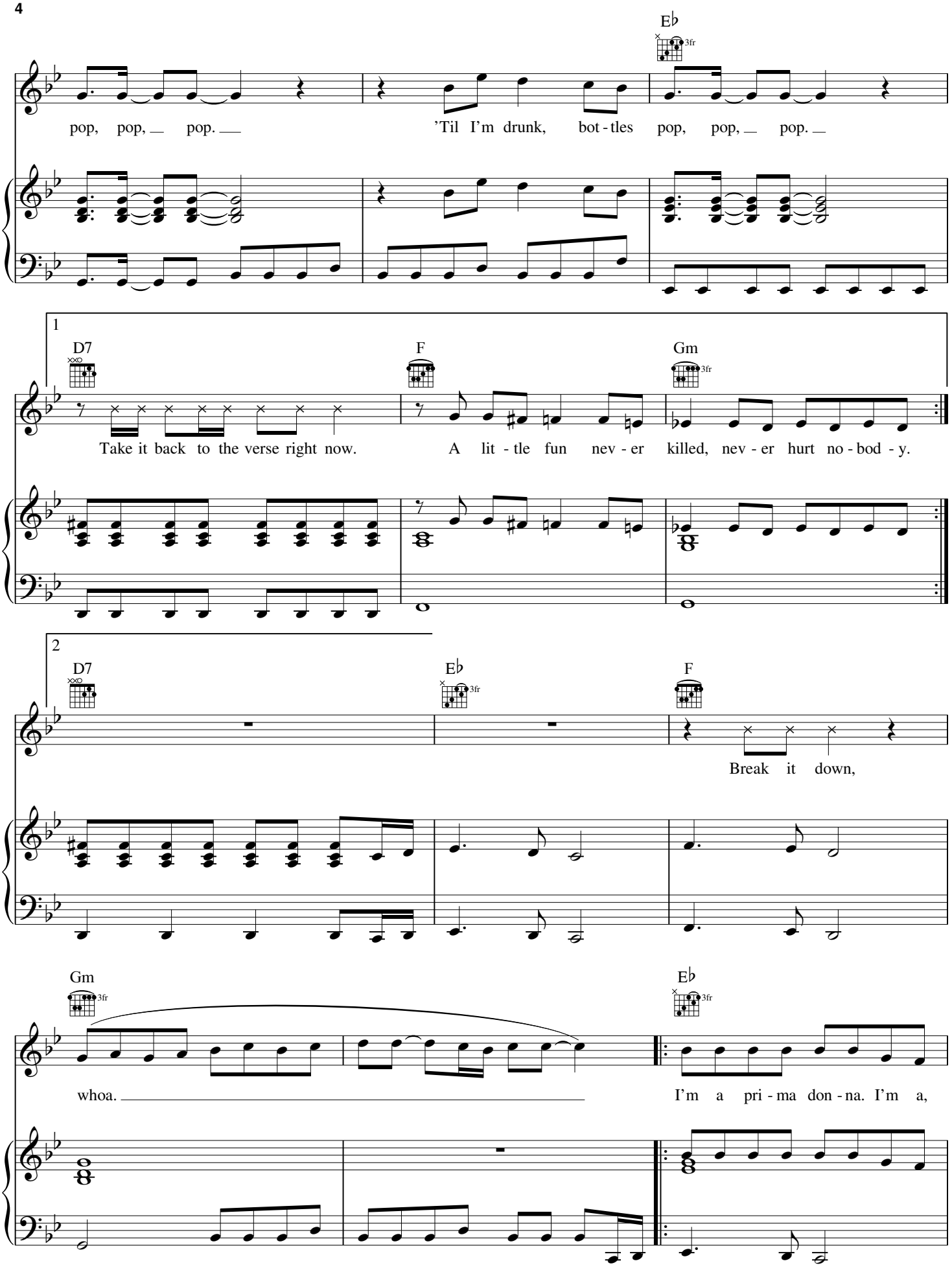
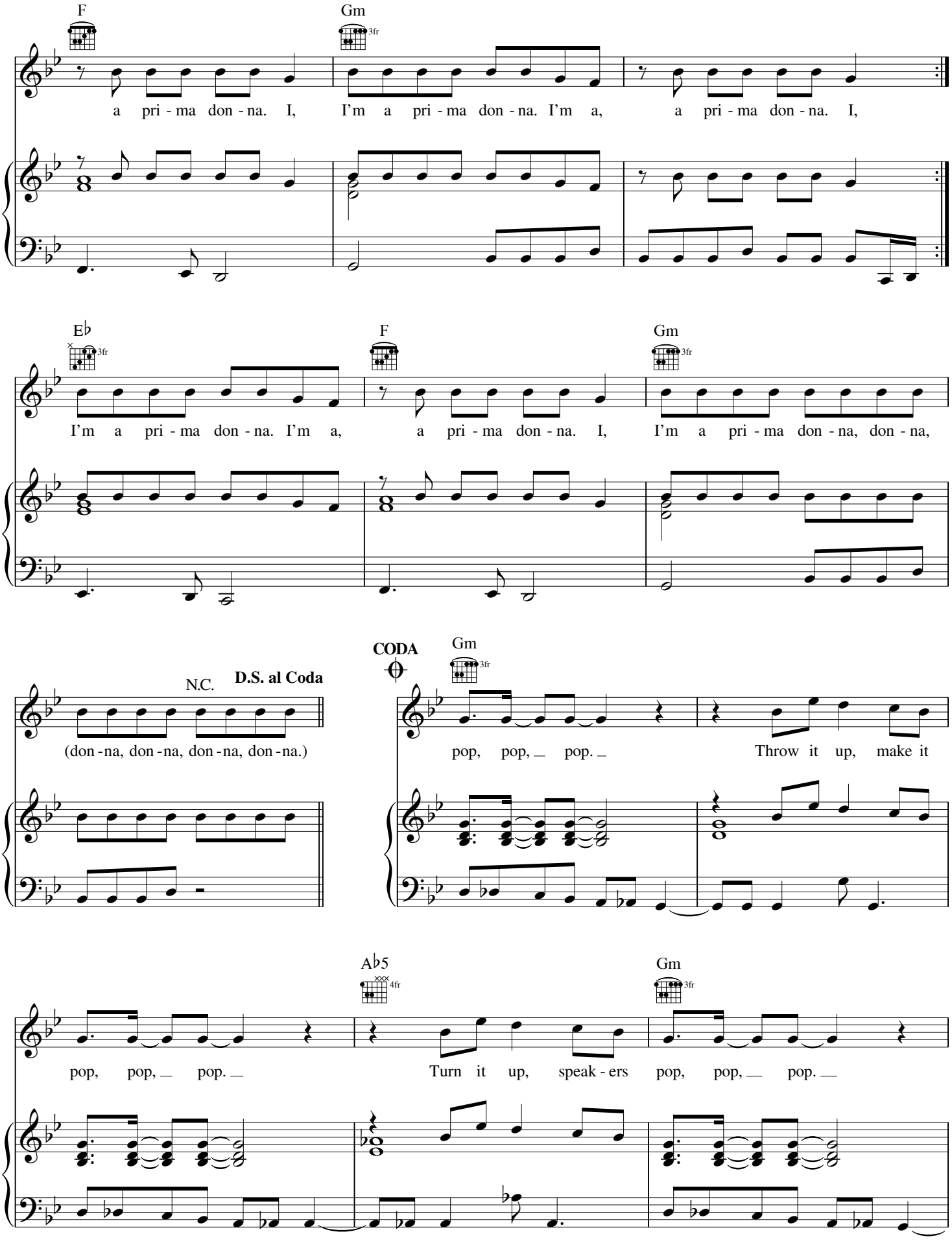
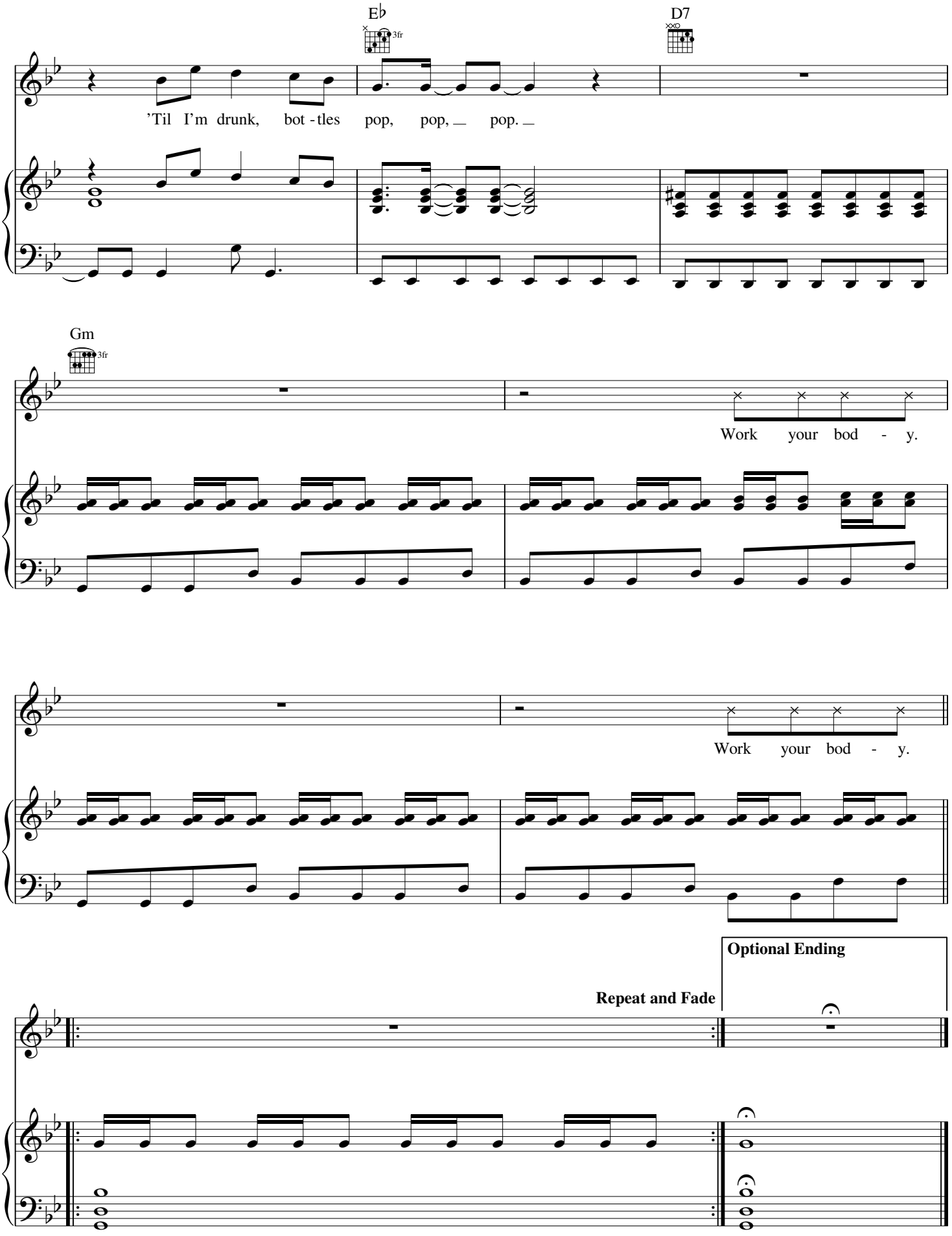

I need a drink or two, make that a few. I ain't wait - in'. Yes, yes, I'm grown and you
Ain't noth - in' wrong, just go on if you're feel - in' naugh - ty. Yes, yes, I'm grown and I
know I got no time for wast - in'.
don't need no judge - ment on me.
Gon - na for - get my trou - bles 'cause it's a spe - cial night.
Not gon - na stress for noth - in', I'm feel - in' quite al - right. If it's your birth - day, ba - by,
E♭
3fr
F
I'm gon - na grant your wish. This is a pri - vate par - ty, V. I. P. in this bitch.


Gm
3fr
I'm a pri - ma don - na, I can rule the world. Don't care who's a - round me, I can
fool the world. So hands up, catch this feel - in'. There's no stop - pin' this.
E♭
3fr
D7
To Coda
Gm
3fr
Right now, in this mo - ment I can rule the world. So la - dies, pop, pop, pop.
Throw it up, make it pop, pop, pop. Turn it up, speak - ers

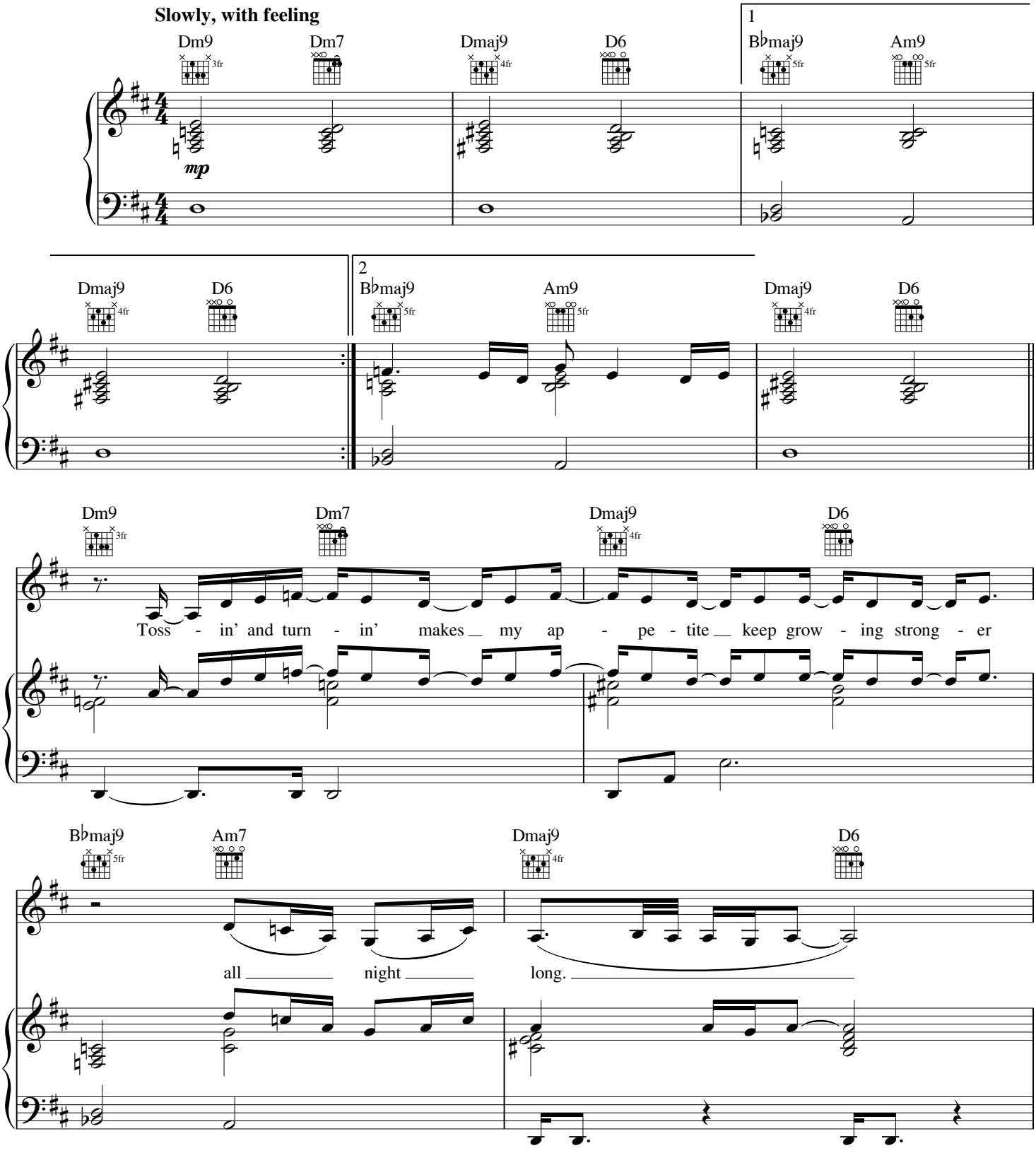

E♭
3fr
pop, pop, pop.
'Til I'm drunk, bot - tles pop, pop, pop.
1
D7
F
Gm
3fr
Take it back to the verse right now.
A lit - tle fun nev - er killed, nev - er hurt no - bod - y.
2
D7
E♭
3fr
F
Break it down,
Gm
3fr
E♭
3fr
whoa.
I'm a pri - ma don - na. I'm a,


F
Gm
3fr
a pri - ma don - na. I,
I'm a pri - ma don - na. I'm a,
a pri - ma don - na. I,
E♭
3fr
F
Gm
3fr
I'm a pri - ma don - na. I'm a,
a pri - ma don - na. I,
I'm a pri - ma don - na, don - na,
N.C.
D.S. al Coda
(don - na, don - na, don - na, don - na.)
CODA
Gm
3fr
pop, pop, pop.
Throw it up, make it
A♭5
4fr
Gm
3fr
pop, pop, pop.
Turn it up, speak - ers
pop, pop, pop.


E♭
3fr
D7
'Til I'm drunk, bot - tles pop, pop, pop.
Gm
3fr
Work your bod - y.
Work your bod - y.
Optional Ending
Repeat and Fade

SEX FOR BREAKFAST

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
NOEL FISHER and BERNARD EDWARDS



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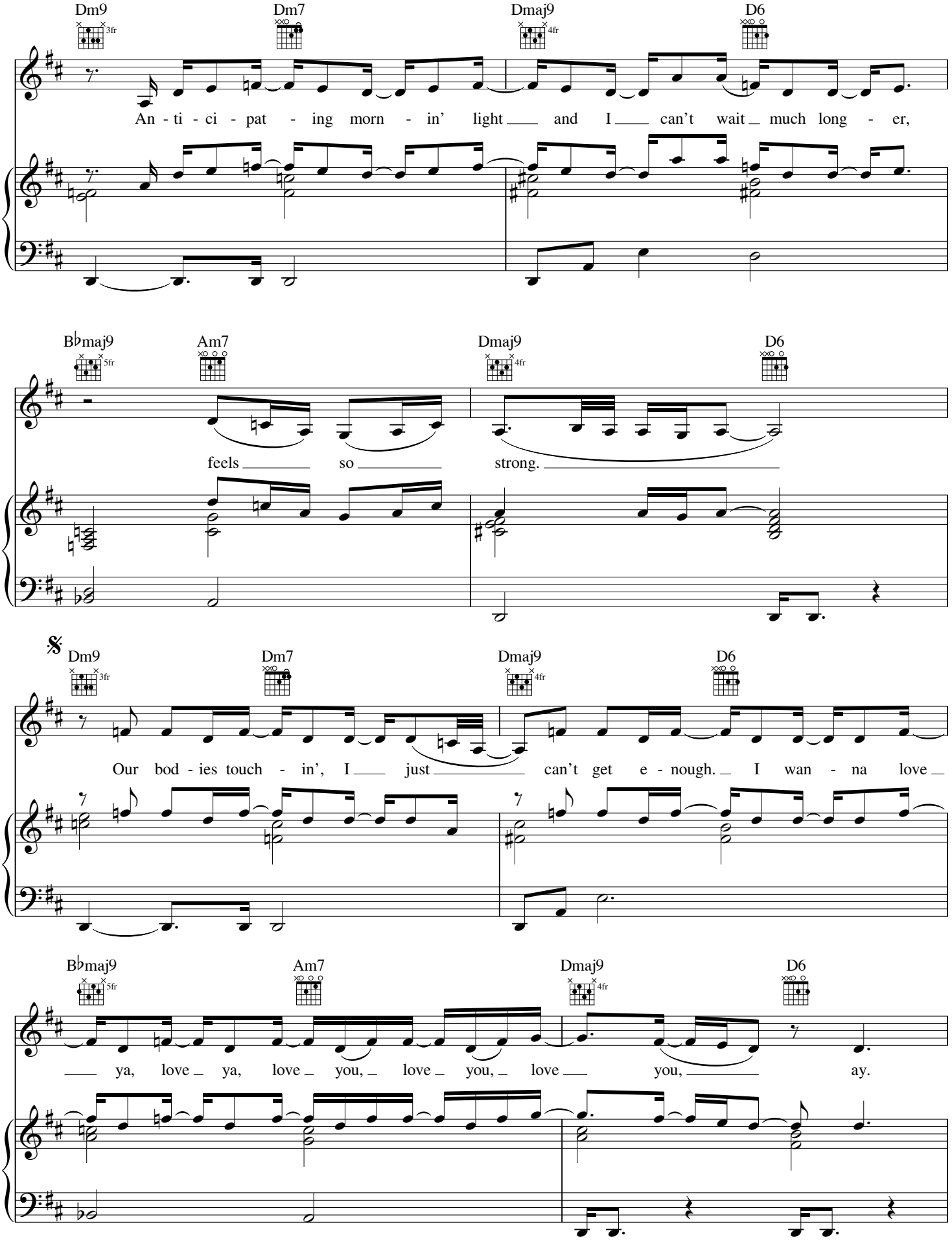
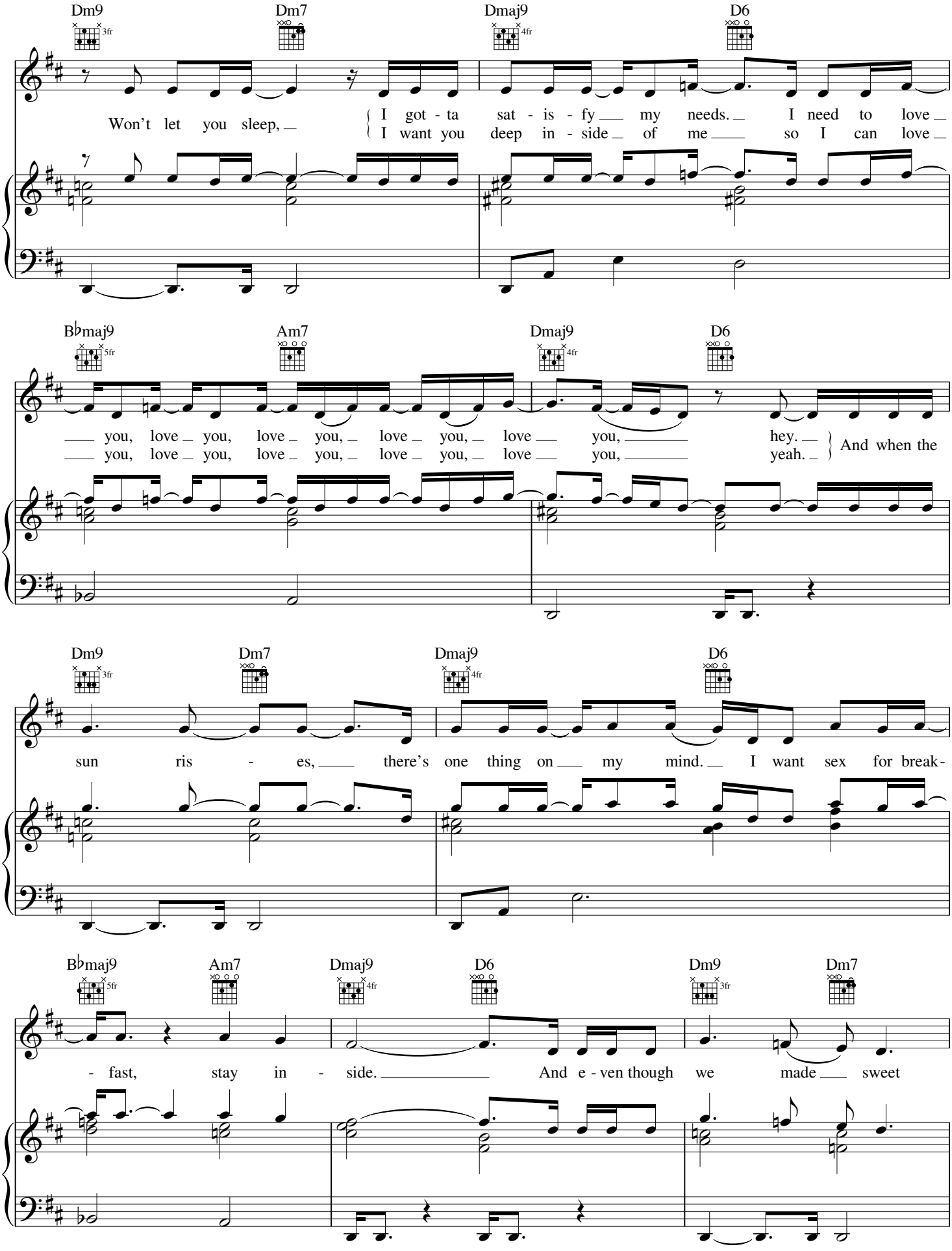
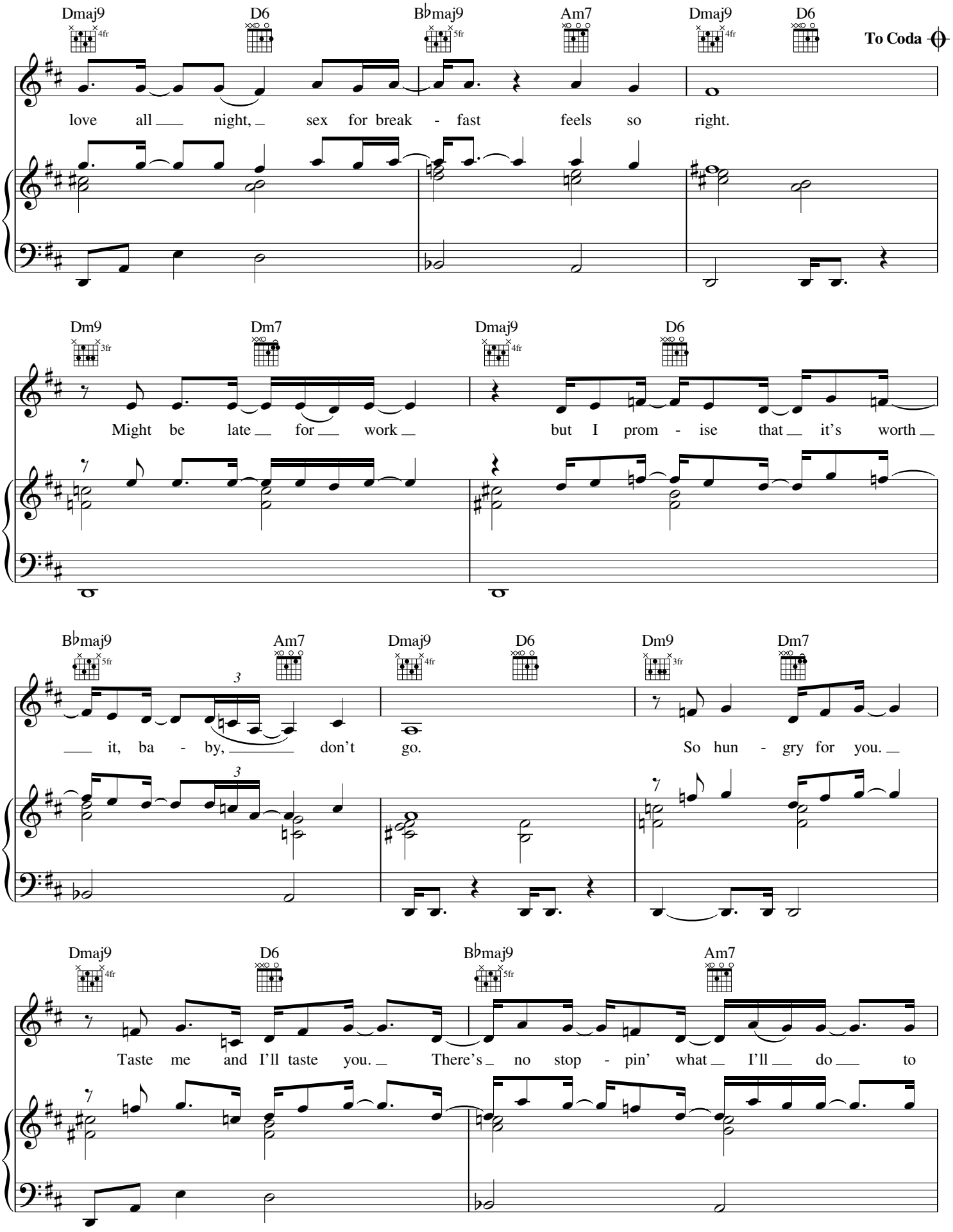
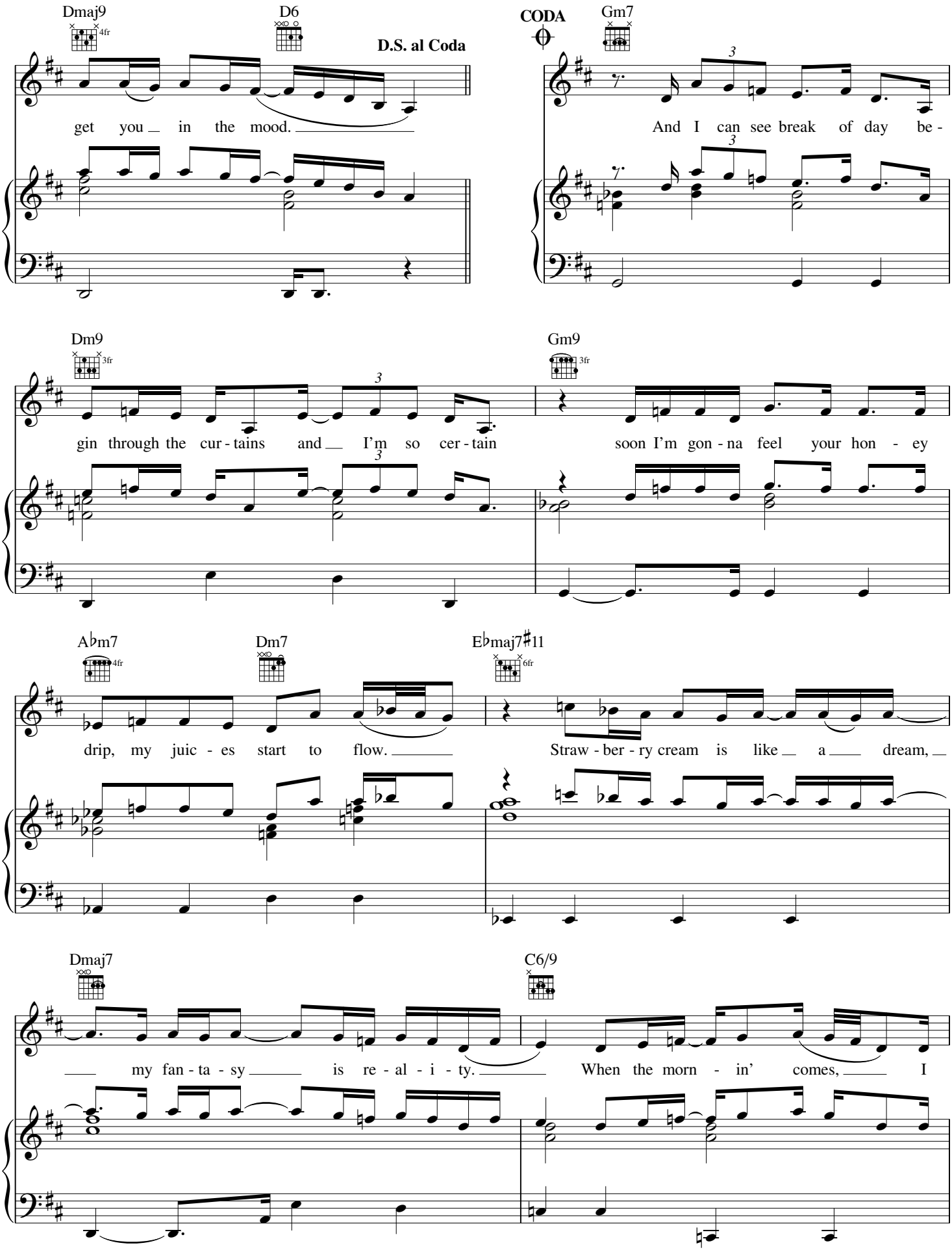
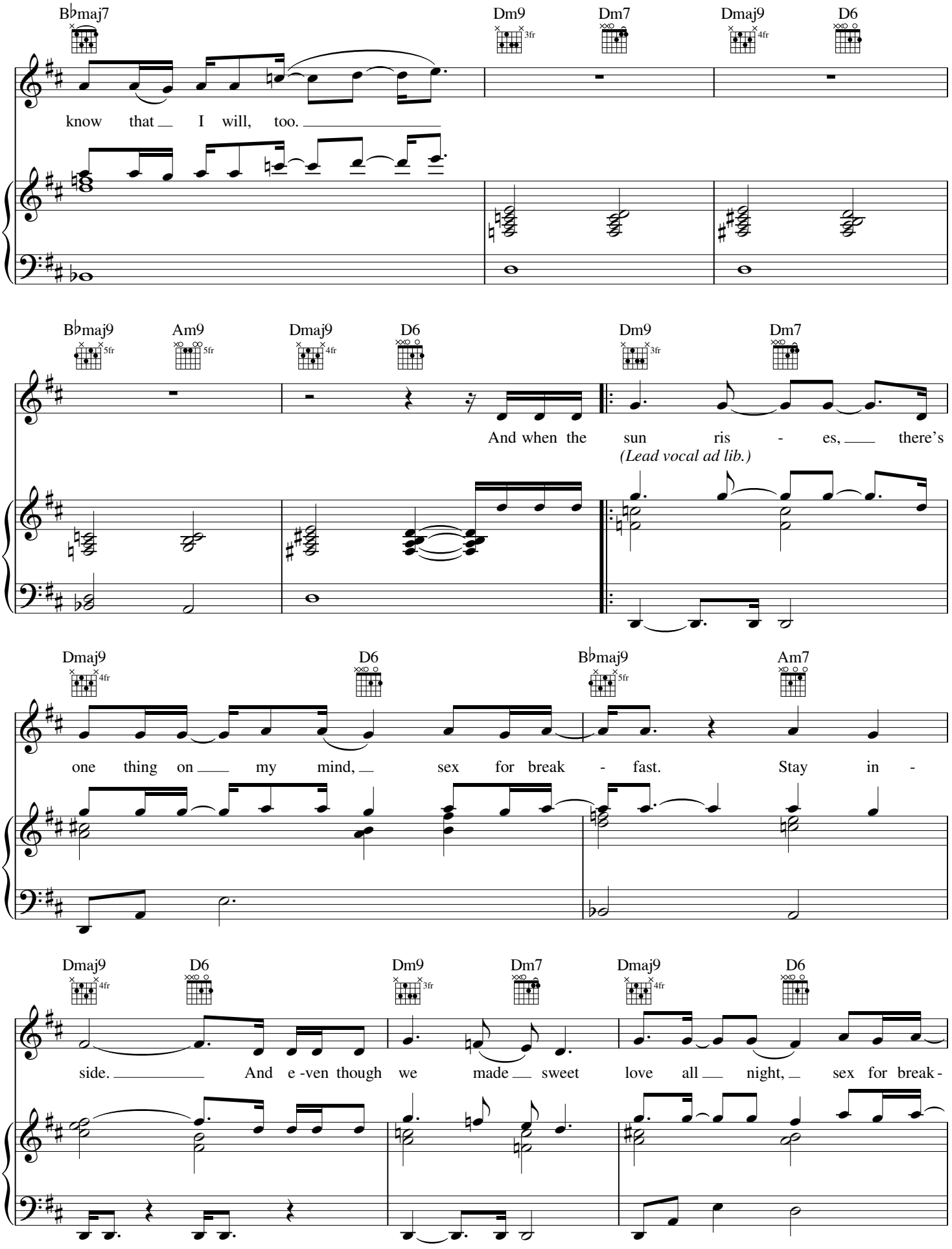
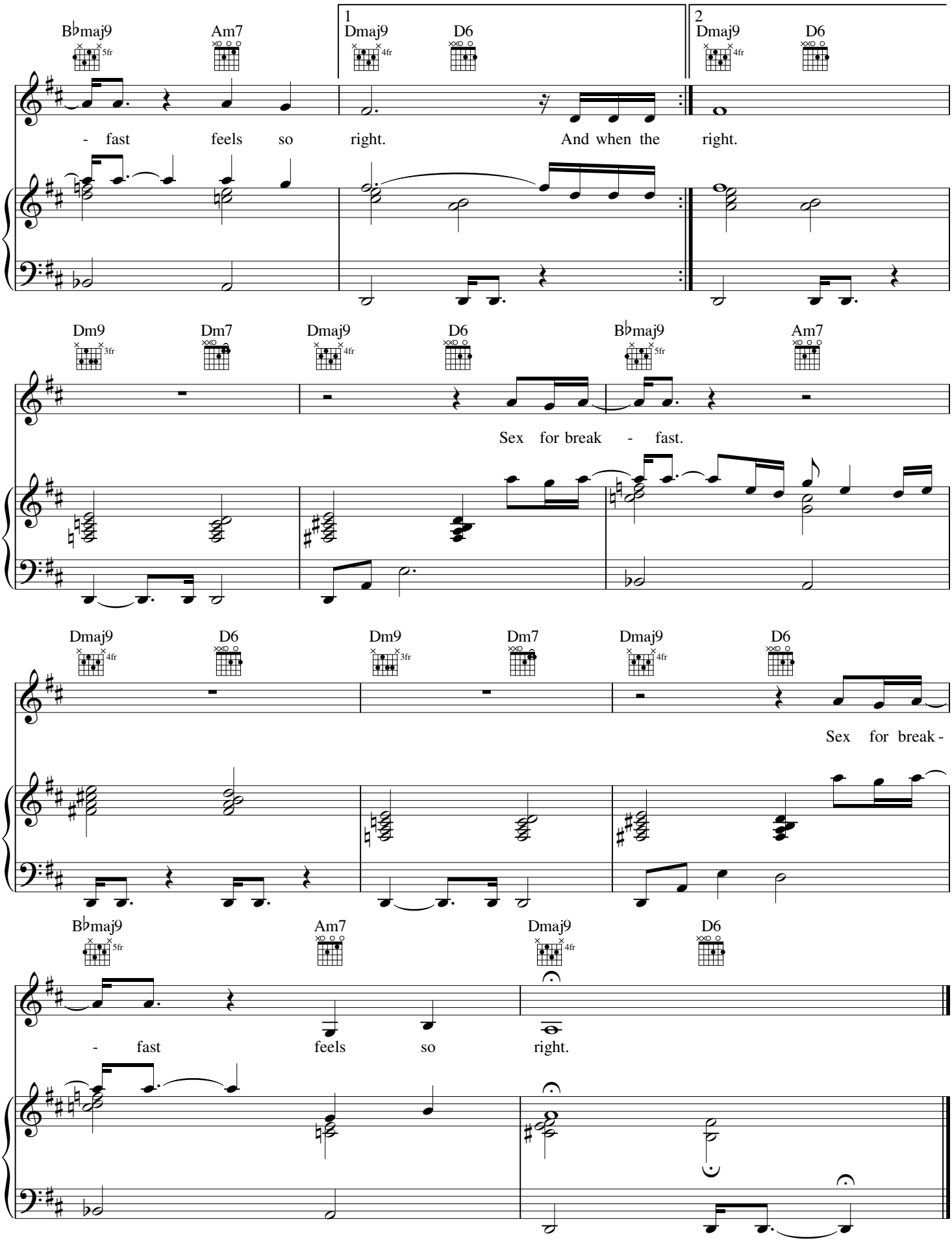

Dm9
3fr
Dm7
Dmaj9
4fr
D6
An - ti - ci - pat - ing morn - in' light and I can't wait much long - er,
B♭maj9
5fr
Am7
Dmaj9
4fr
D6
feels so strong.
𝄋
Dm9
3fr
Dm7
Dmaj9
4fr
D6
Our bod - ies touch - in', I just can't get e - nough. I wan - na love
B♭maj9
5fr
Am7
Dmaj9
4fr
D6
ya, love ya, love you, love you, love you, ay.


Dm9
Dm7
Dmaj9
D6
Won't let you sleep,
I got - ta sat - is - fy my needs. I need to love
I want you deep in - side of me so I can love
B♭maj9
Am7
Dmaj9
D6
you, love you, love you, love you, love you, hey.
you, love you, love you, love you, love you, yeah.
And when the
Dm9
Dm7
Dmaj9
D6
sun ris - es, there's one thing on my mind. I want sex for break-
B♭maj9
Am7
Dmaj9
D6
Dm9
Dm7
- fast, stay in - side. And e - ven though we made sweet


Dmaj9
D6
B♭maj9
Am7
Dmaj9
D6
To Coda
love all night, sex for break - fast feels so right.
Dm9
Dm7
Dmaj9
D6
Might be late for work but I prom - ise that it's worth
B♭maj9
Am7
Dmaj9
D6
Dm9
Dm7
it, ba - by, don't go. So hun - gry for you.
Dmaj9
D6
B♭maj9
Am7
Taste me and I'll taste you. There's no stop - pin' what I'll do to

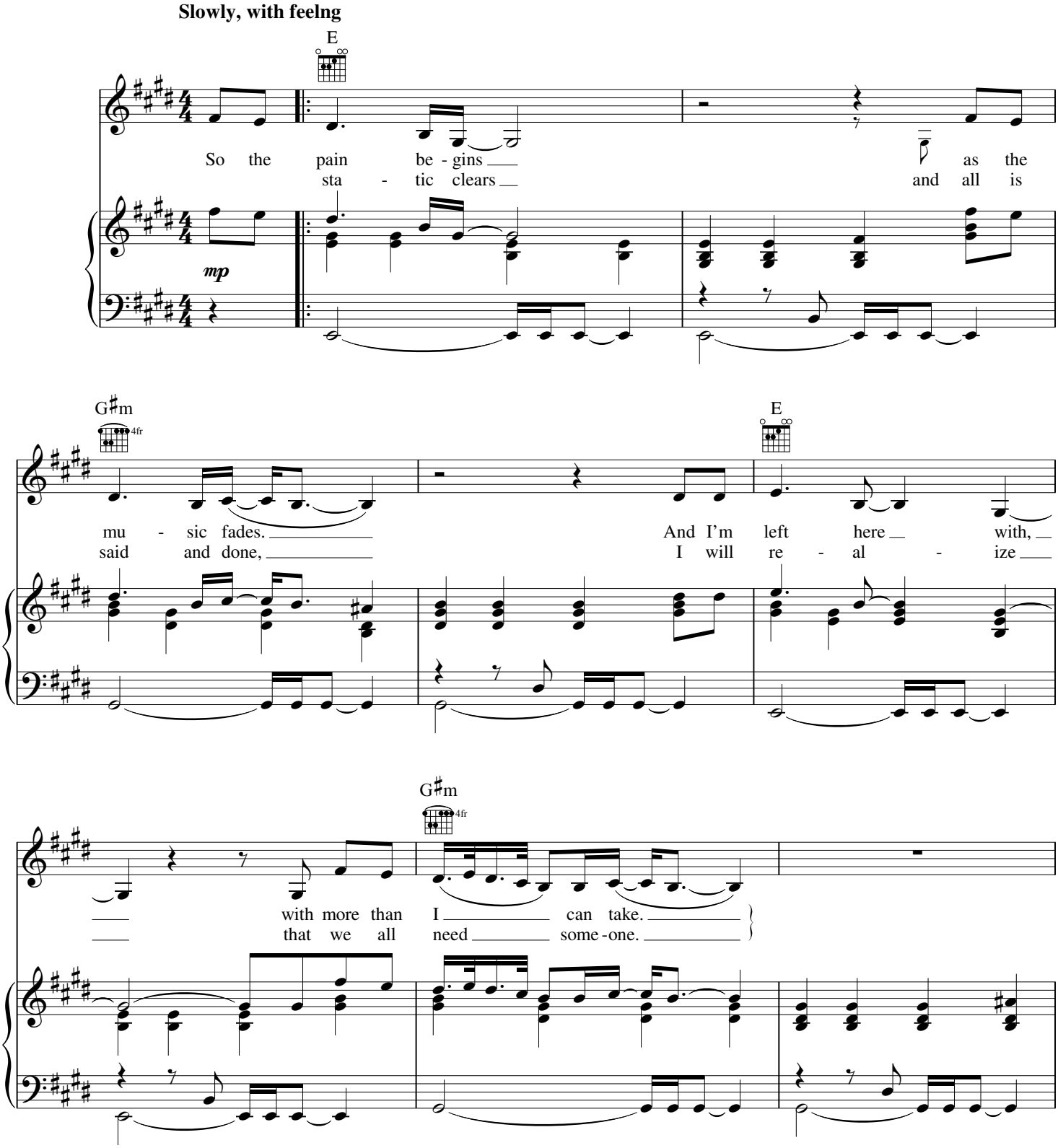

Dmaj9
D6
D.S. al Coda
get you in the mood.
CODA
Gm7
And I can see break of day be -
Dm9
gin through the cur - tains and I'm so cer - tain
Gm9
soon I'm gon - na feel your hon - ey
A♭m7
Dm7
E♭maj7♯11
drip, my juic - es start to flow.
Straw - ber - ry cream is like a dream,
Dmaj7
C6/9
my fan - ta - sy is re - al - i - ty.
When the morn - in' comes, I


B♭maj7
Dm9
Dm7
Dmaj9
D6
know that I will, too.
B♭maj9
Am9
Dmaj9
D6
Dm9
Dm7
And when the sun ris - es, there's
(Lead vocal ad lib.)
Dmaj9
D6
B♭maj9
Am7
one thing on my mind, sex for break - fast. Stay in -
Dmaj9
D6
Dm9
Dm7
Dmaj9
D6
side. And e -ven though we made sweet love all night, sex for break -


B♭maj9
Am7
1
Dmaj9
D6
2
Dmaj9
D6
- fast feels so right.
And when the right.
Dm9
Dm7
Dmaj9
D6
B♭maj9
Am7
Sex for break - fast.
Dmaj9
D6
Dm9
Dm7
Dmaj9
D6
Sex for break -
B♭maj9
Am7
Dmaj9
D6
- fast feels so right.

LIFT ME UP

Words and Music by
LINDA PERRY



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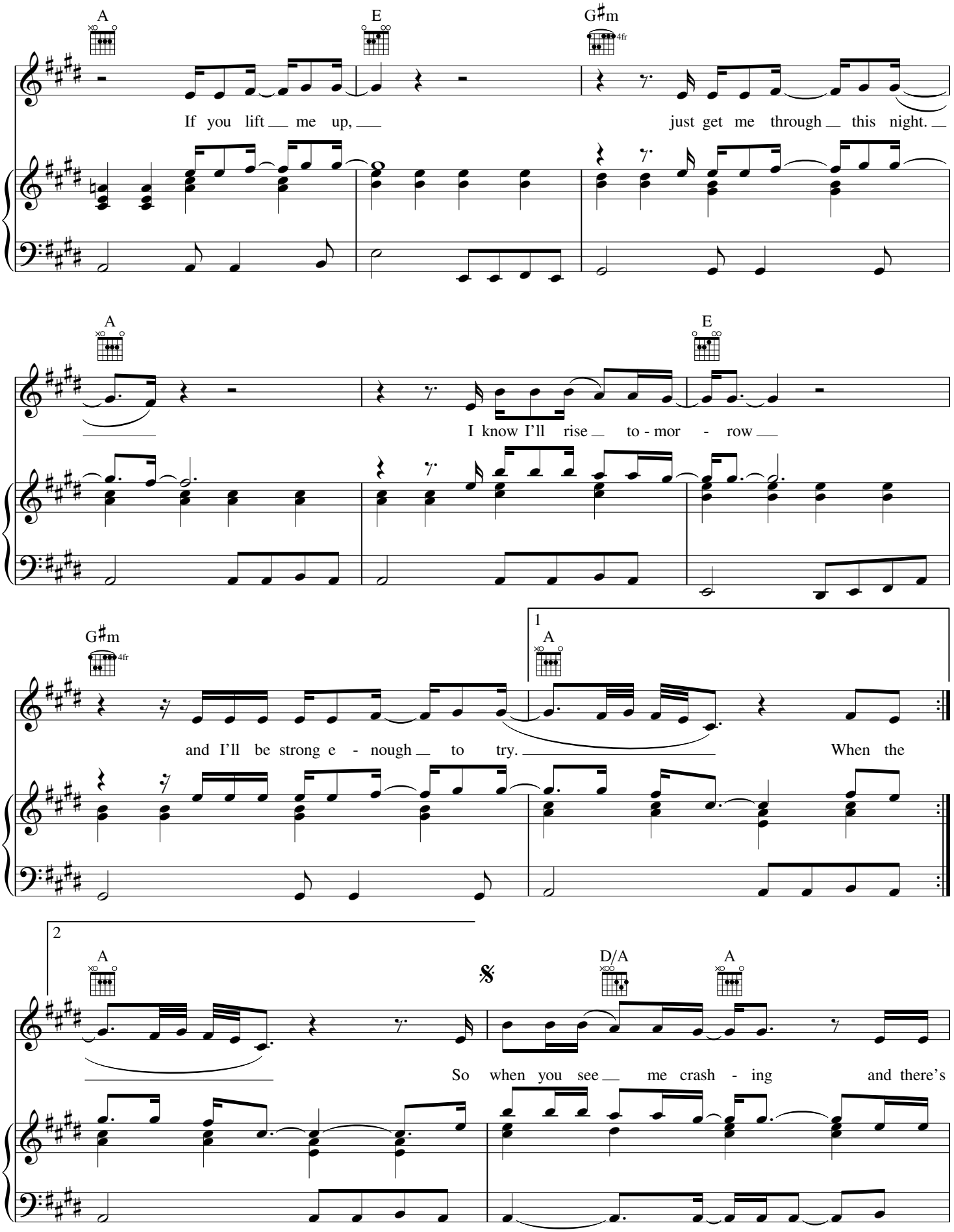
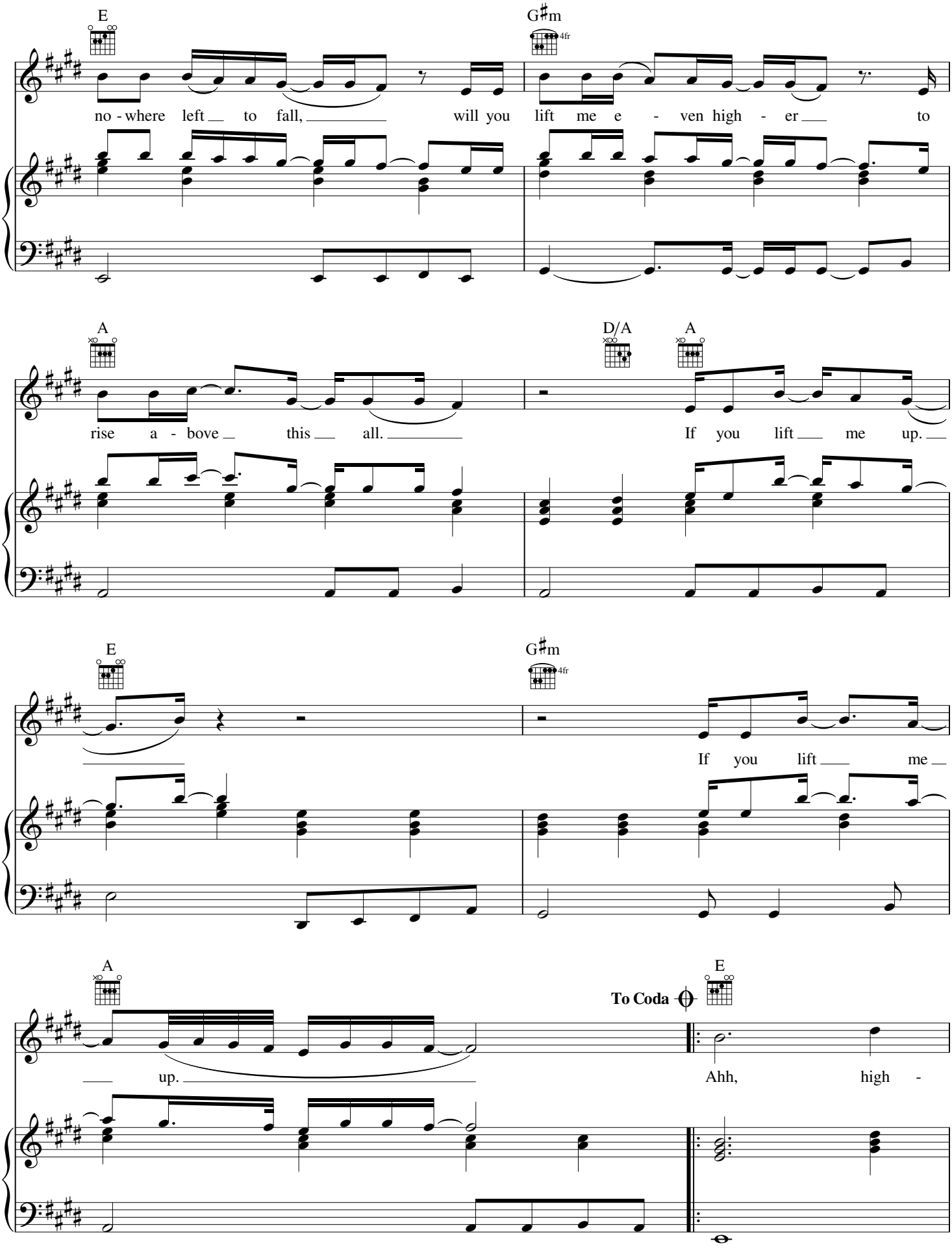
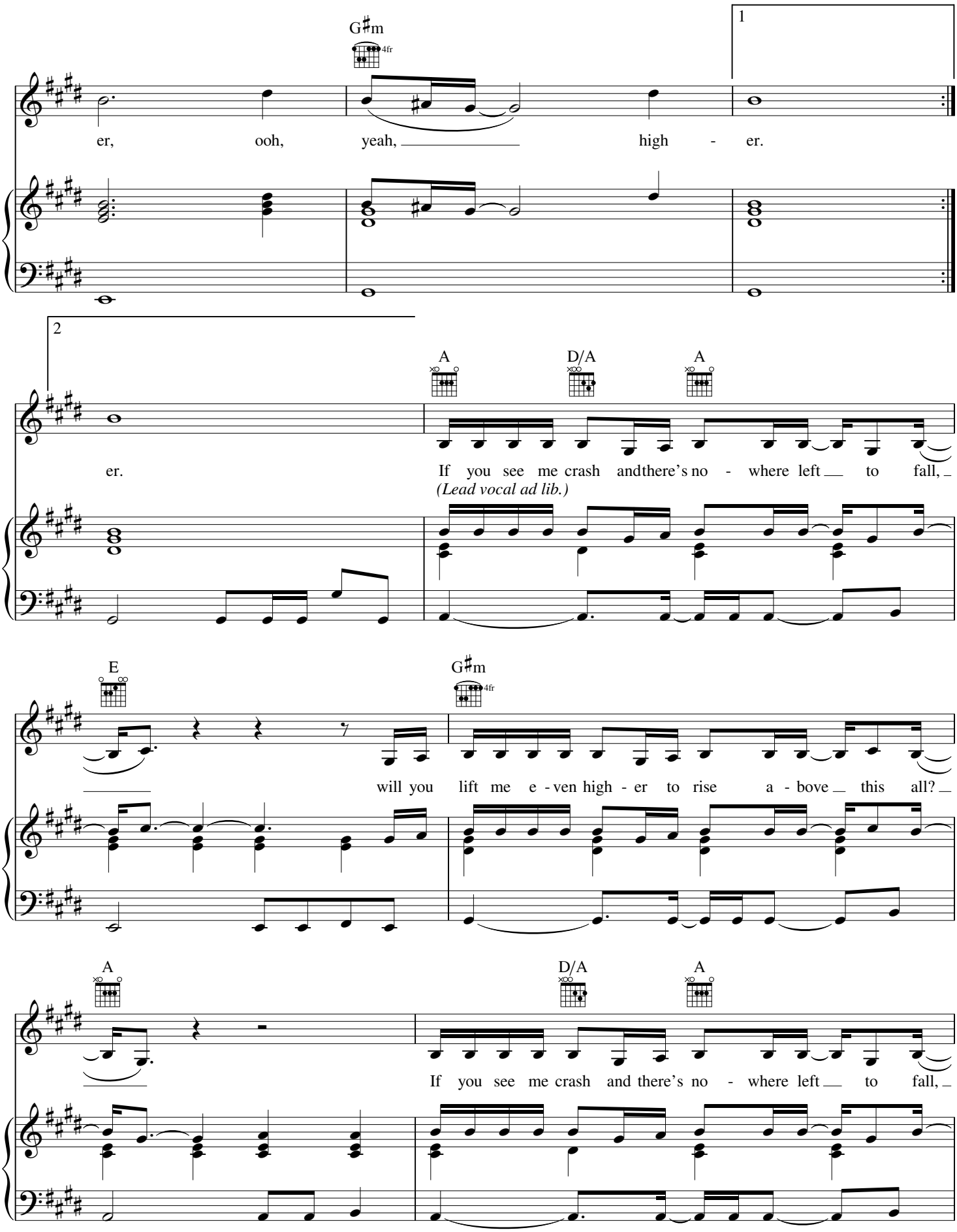
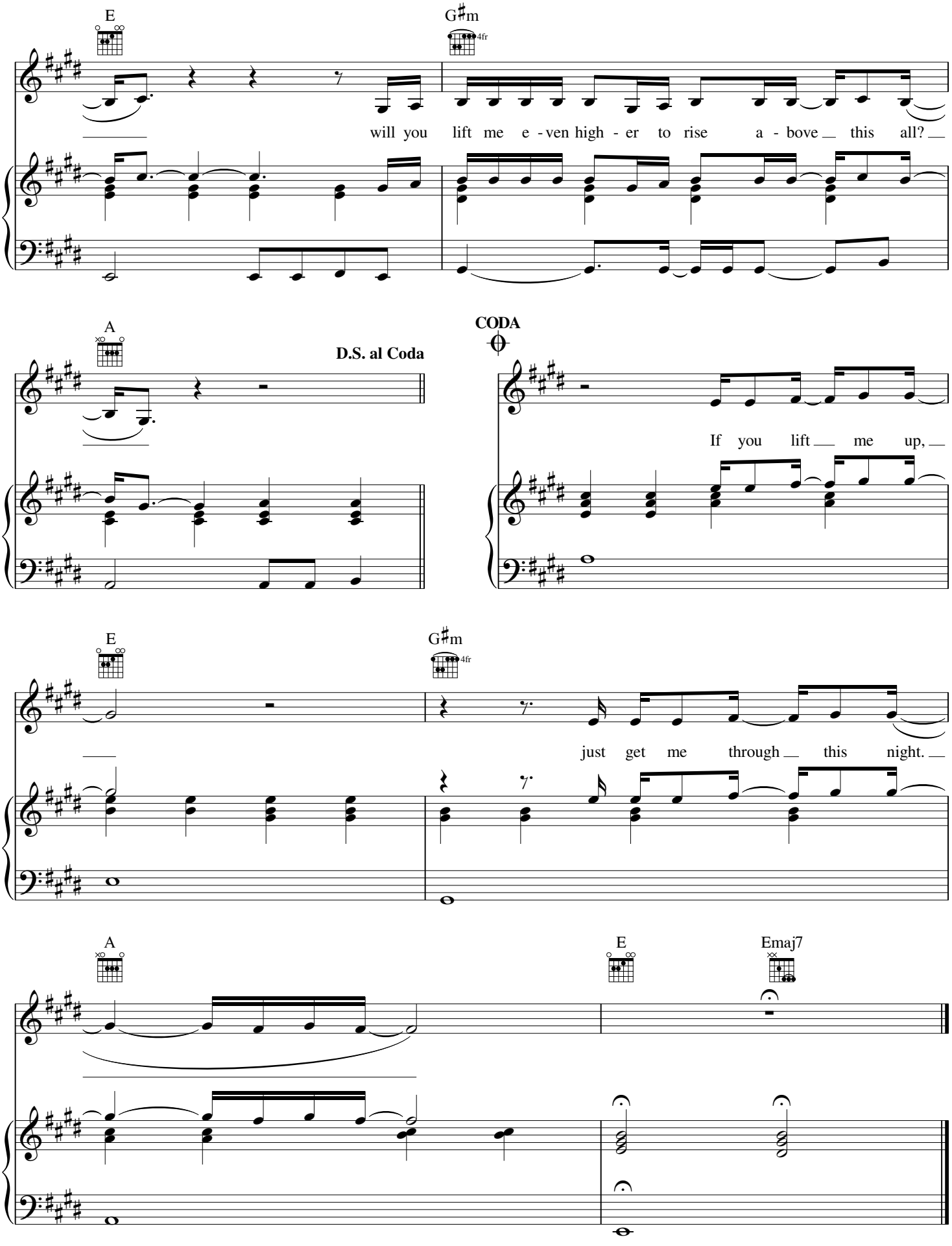

A
E
G♯m
4fr
If you lift me up, just get me through this night.
A
E
I know I'll rise to - mor - row
G♯m
4fr
1
A
and I'll be strong e - nough to try. When the
2
A
So when you see me crash - ing and there's
D/A
A

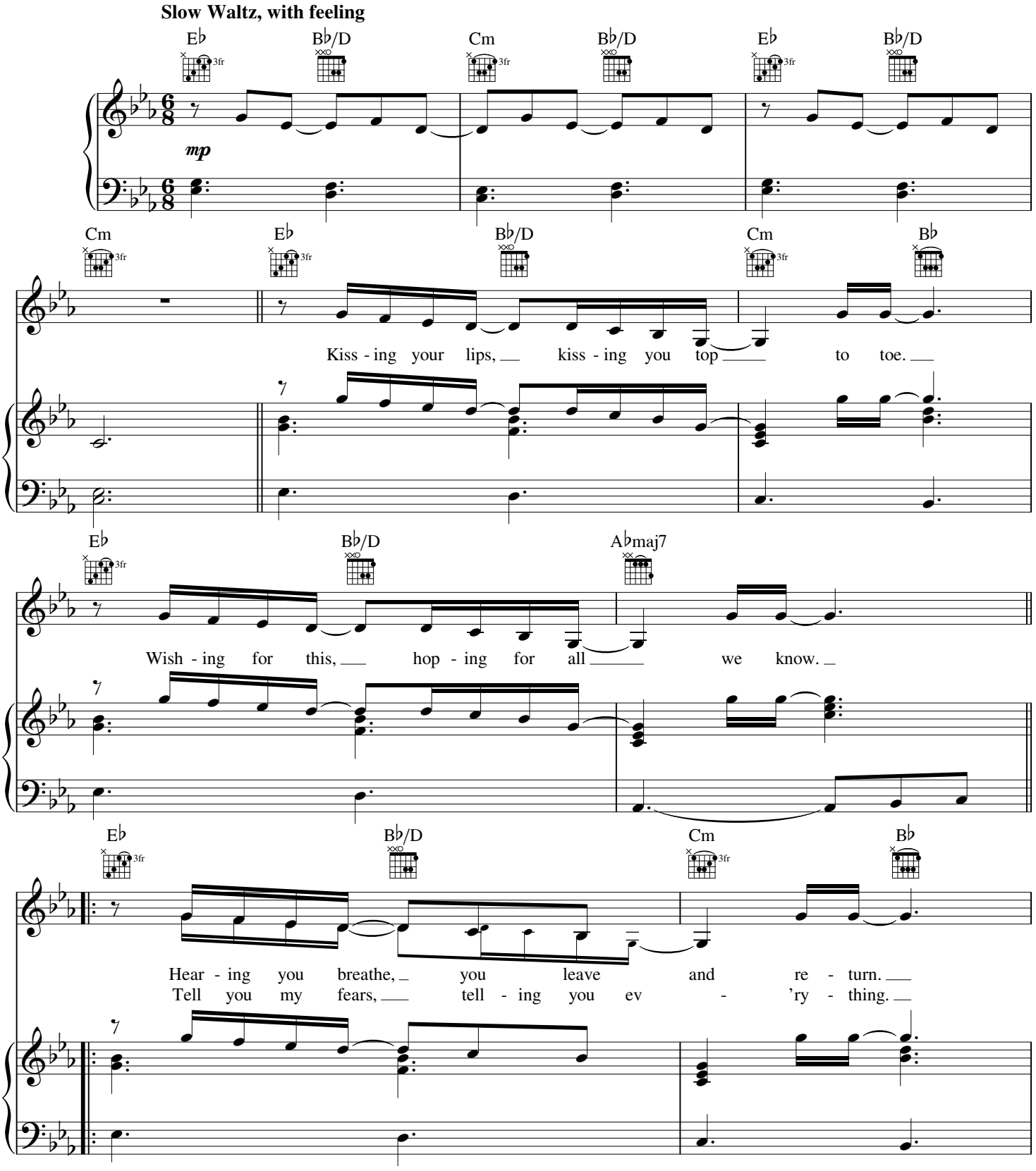

E
G♯m
4fr
no - where left to fall, will you lift me e - ven high - er to
A
D/A
A
rise a - bove this all. If you lift me up.
E
G♯m
4fr
If you lift me
A
E
To Coda
up. Ahh, high -


G♯m
4fr
1
er, ooh, yeah, high - er.
2
A
D/A
A
er.
If you see me crash andthere's no - where left to fall,
(Lead vocal ad lib.)
E
G♯m
4fr
will you lift me e - ven high - er to rise a - bove this all?
A
D/A
A
If you see me crash and there's no - where left to fall,


E
G♯m
4fr
will you lift me e - ven high - er to rise a - bove this all?
A
D.S. al Coda
CODA
If you lift me up,
E
G♯m
4fr
just get me through this night.
A
E
Emaj7

ALL I NEED

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
SAMUEL DIXON and SIA FURLER



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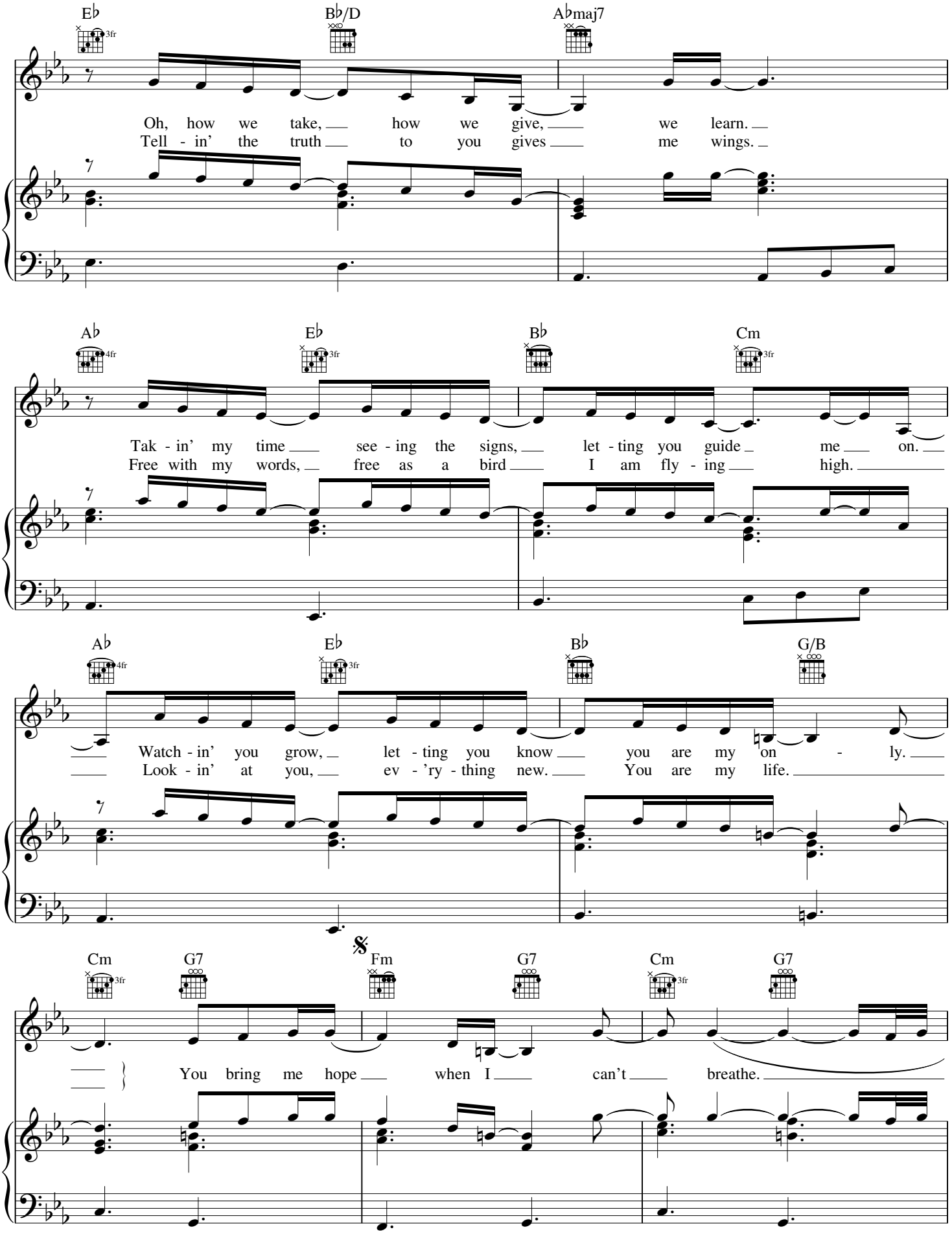
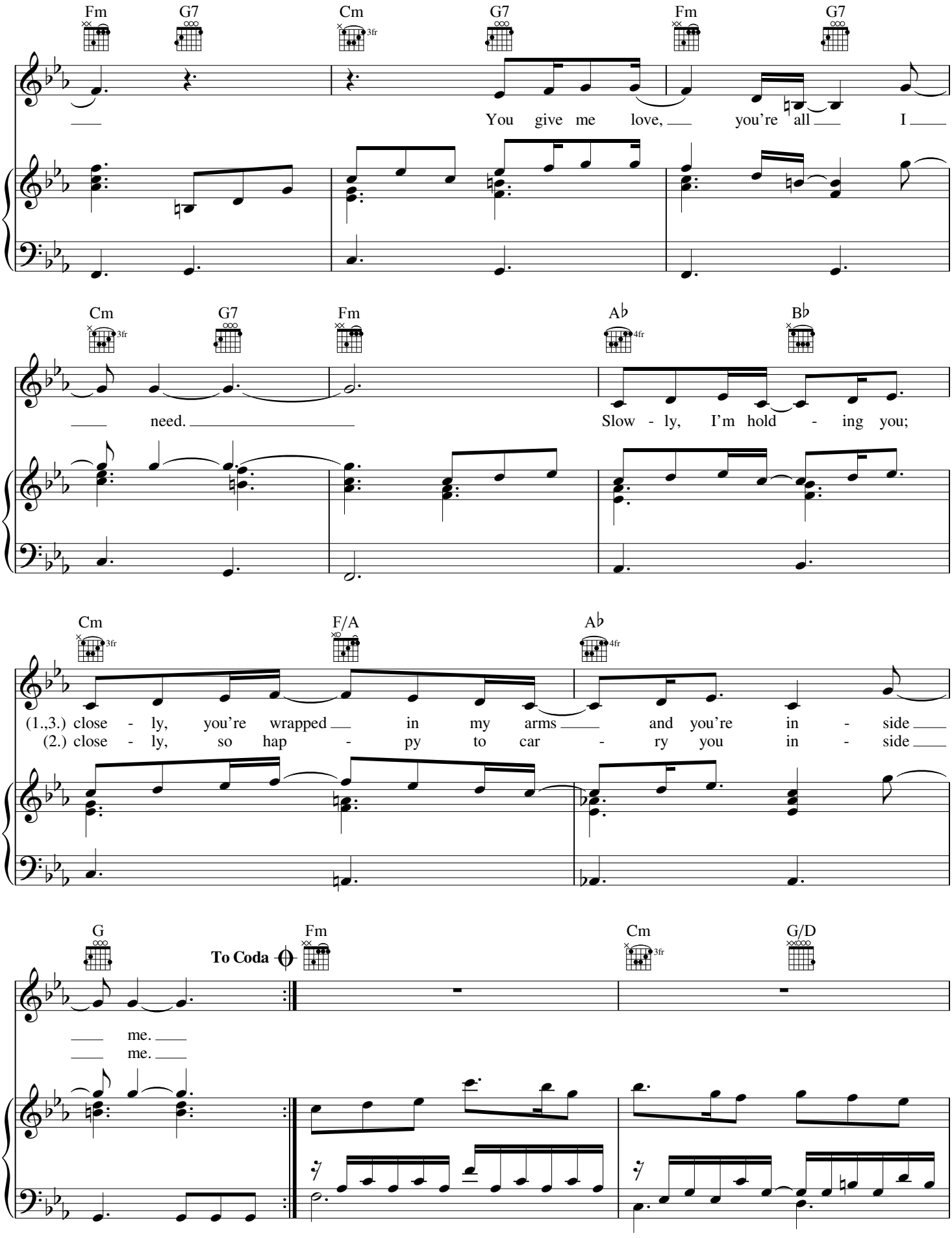
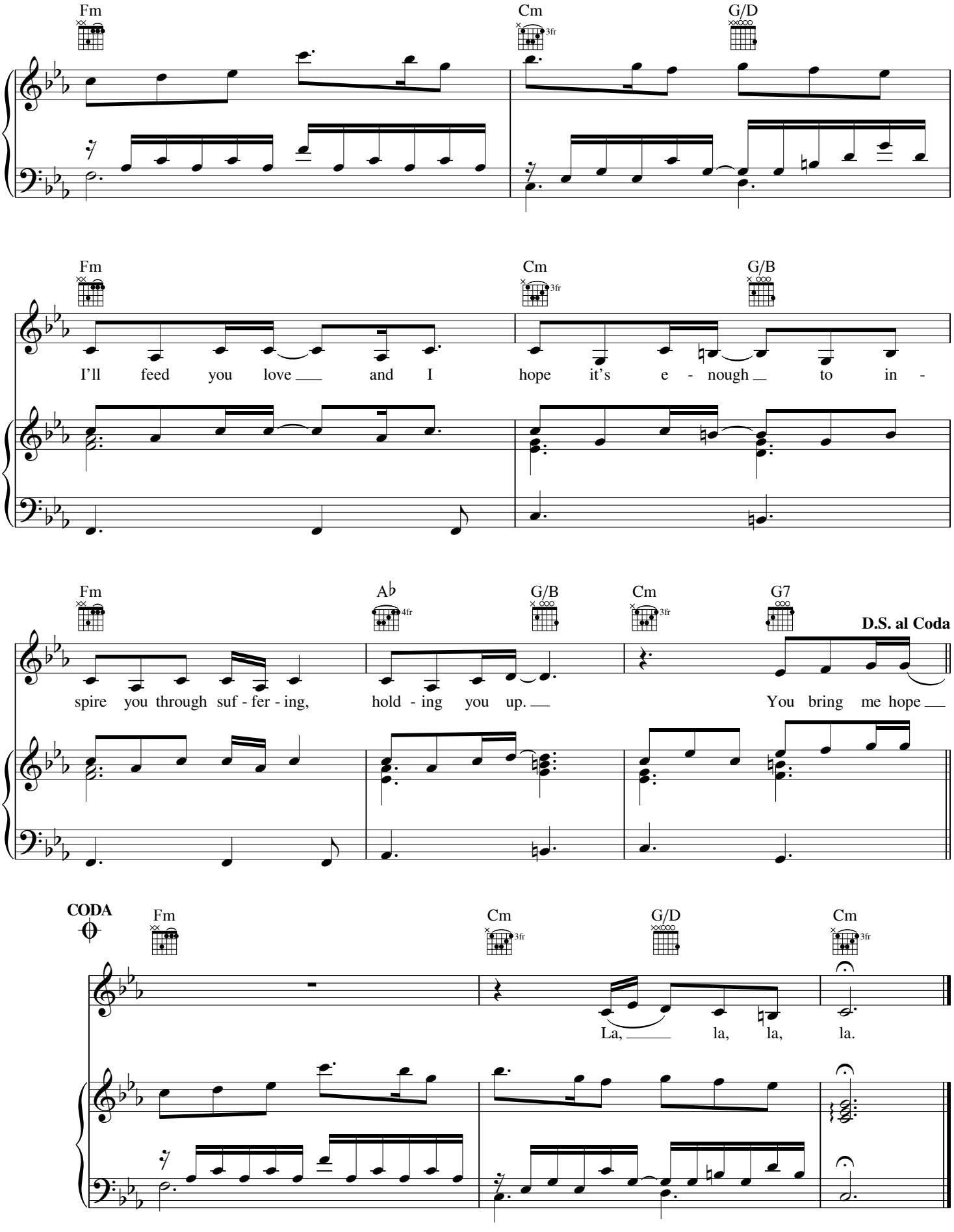
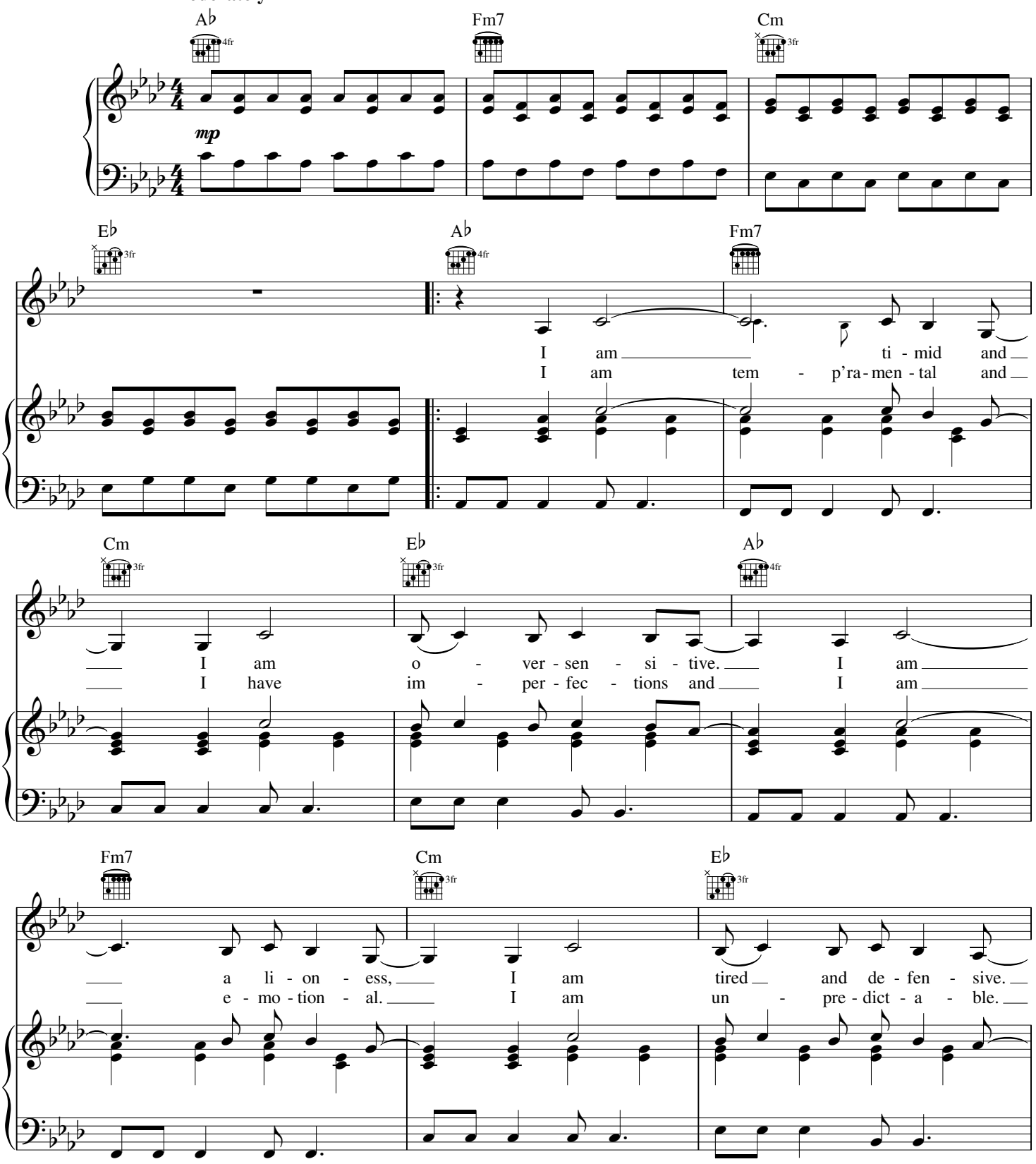

E♭
B♭/D
A♭maj7
Oh, how we take, how we give, we learn.
Tell - in' the truth to you gives me wings.
A♭
E♭
B♭
Cm
Tak - in' my time see - ing the signs, let - ting you guide me on.
Free with my words, free as a bird I am fly - ing high.
A♭
E♭
B♭
G/B
Watch - in' you grow, let - ting you know you are my on - ly.
Look - in' at you, ev - 'ry - thing new. You are my life.
Cm
G7
Fm
G7
Cm
G7
You bring me hope when I can't breathe.


Fm G7 Cm G7 Fm G7
You give me love, you're all I
Cm G7 Fm Ab Bb
need.
Slow - ly, I'm hold - ing you;
Cm F/A Ab
(1.,3.) close - ly, you're wrapped in my arms and you're in - side
(2.) close - ly, so hap - py to car - ry you in - side
G Fm Cm G/D
To Coda
me.
me.


Fm
Cm
3fr
G/D
Fm
Cm
3fr
G/B
I'll feed you love and I hope it's e - nough to in -
Fm
A♭
4fr
G/B
Cm
3fr
G7
D.S. al Coda
spire you through suf - fer - ing, hold - ing you up. You bring me hope
CODA
Fm
Cm
3fr
G/D
Cm
3fr
La, la, la, la.

I AM

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
SAMUEL DIXON and SIA FURLER



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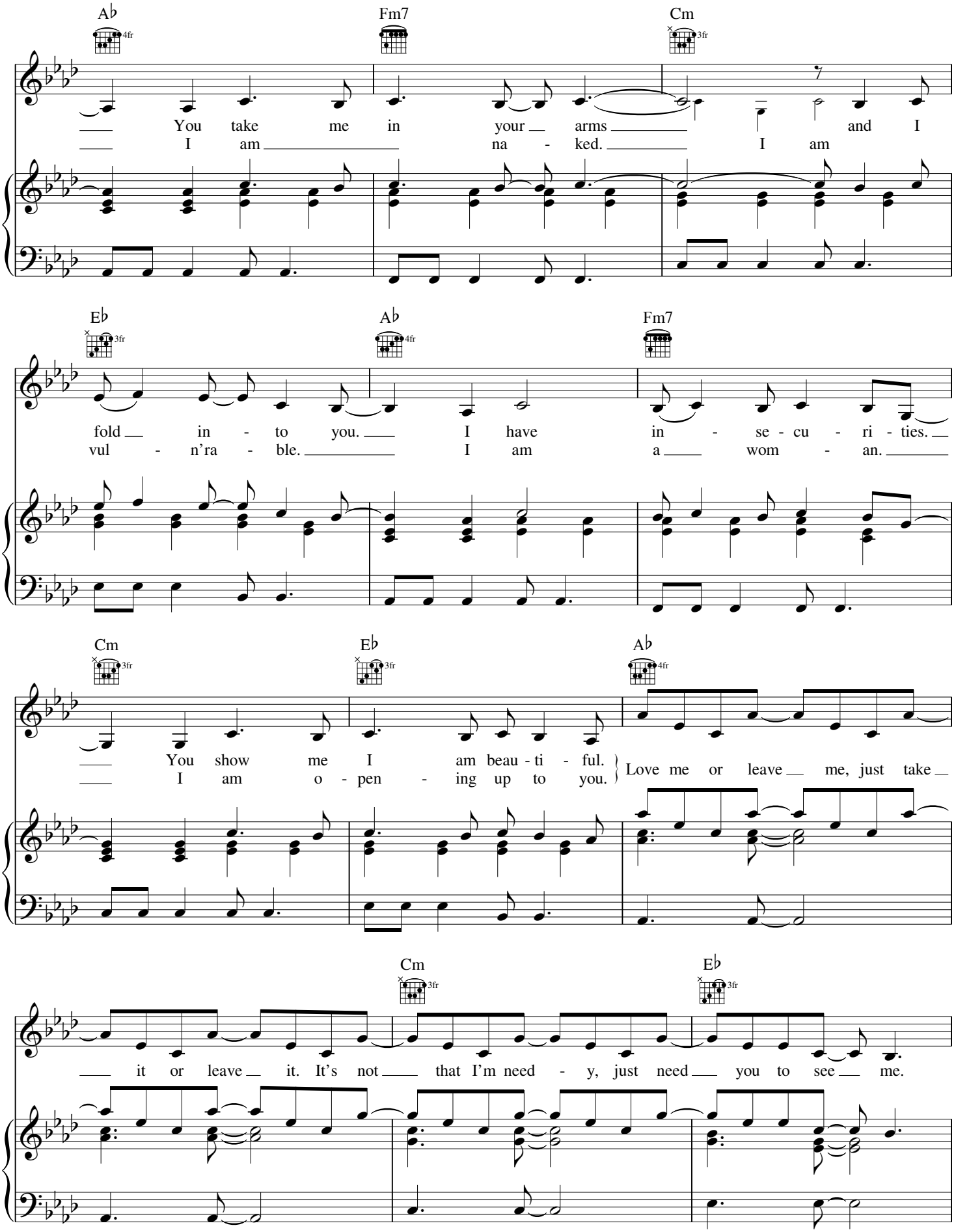
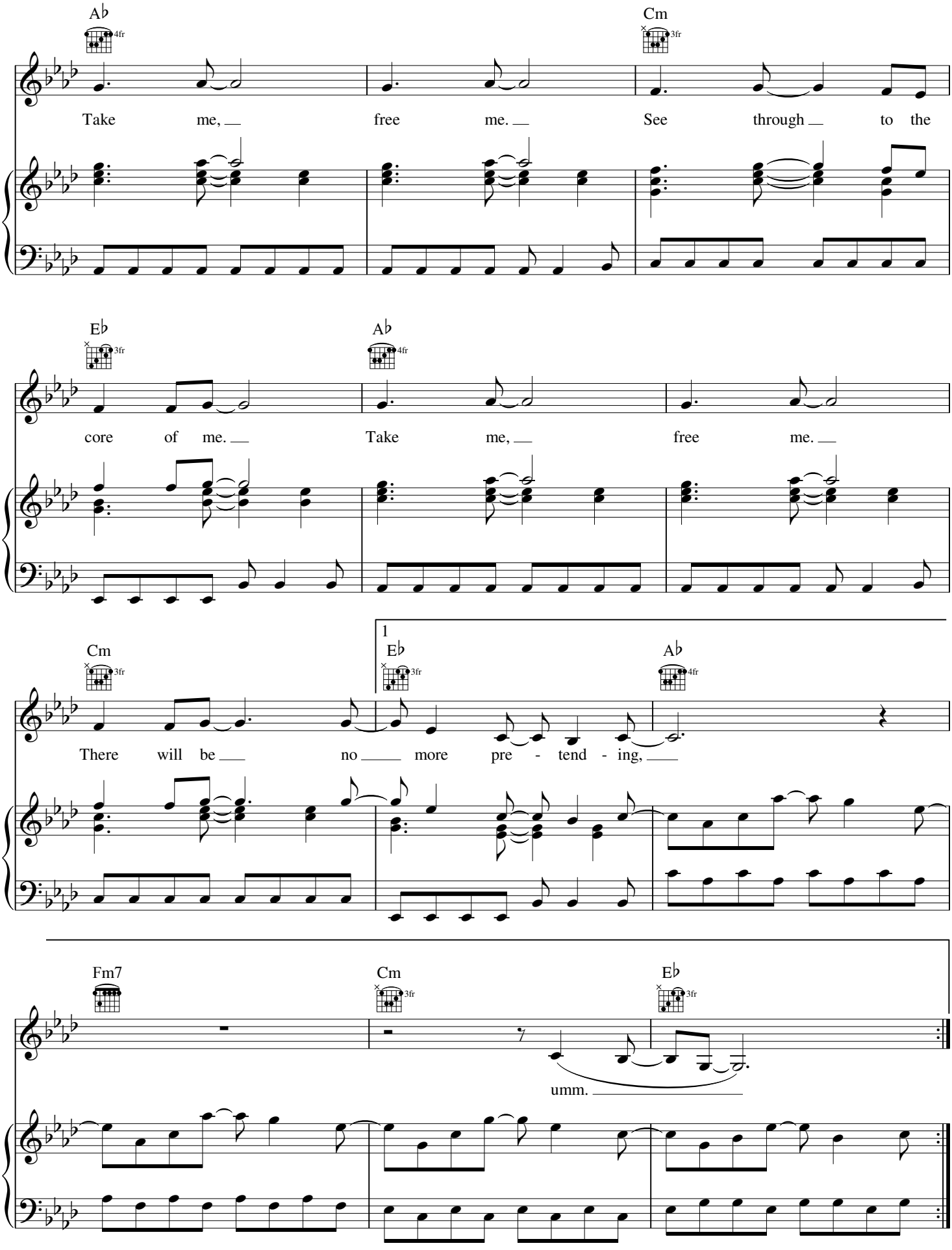
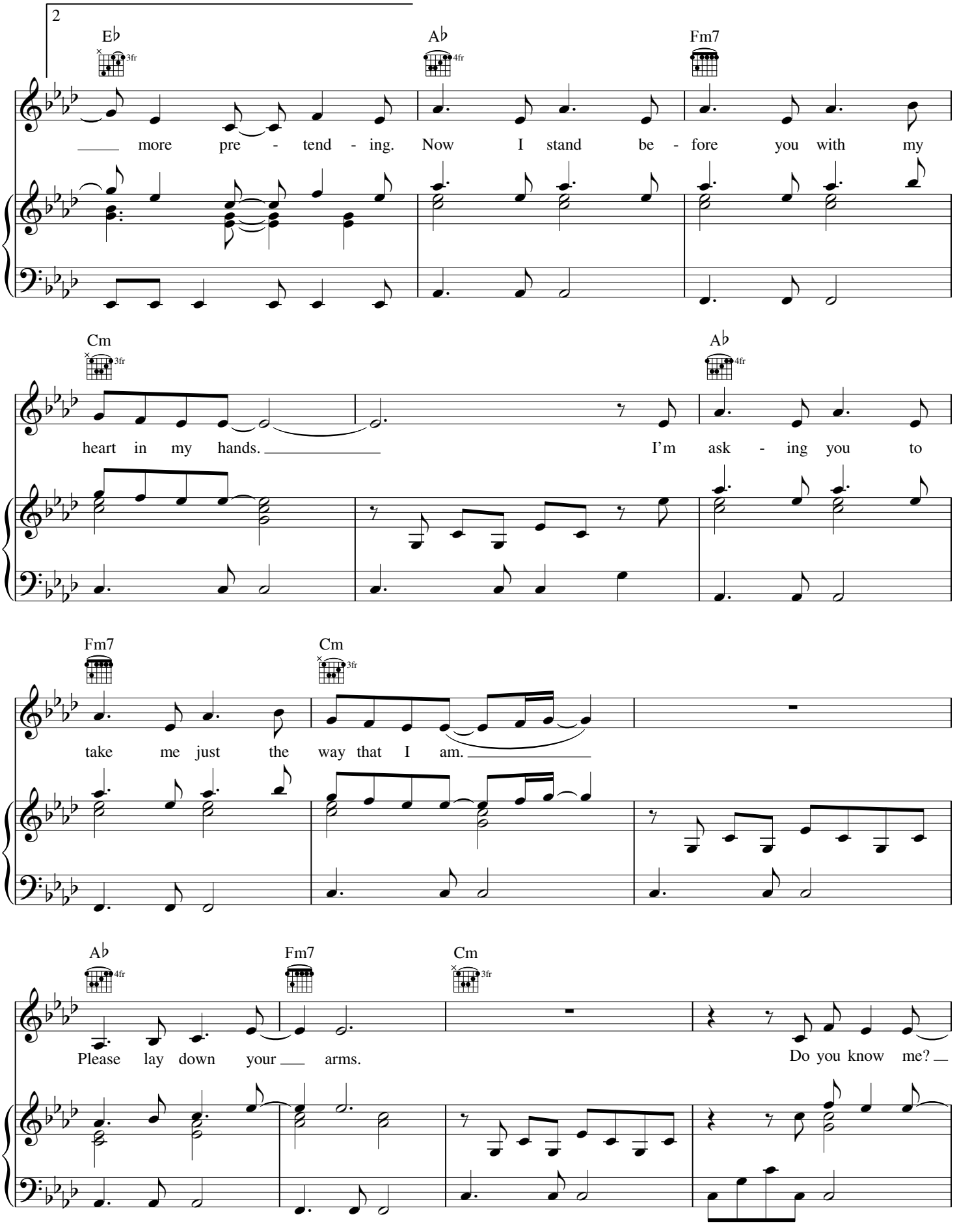
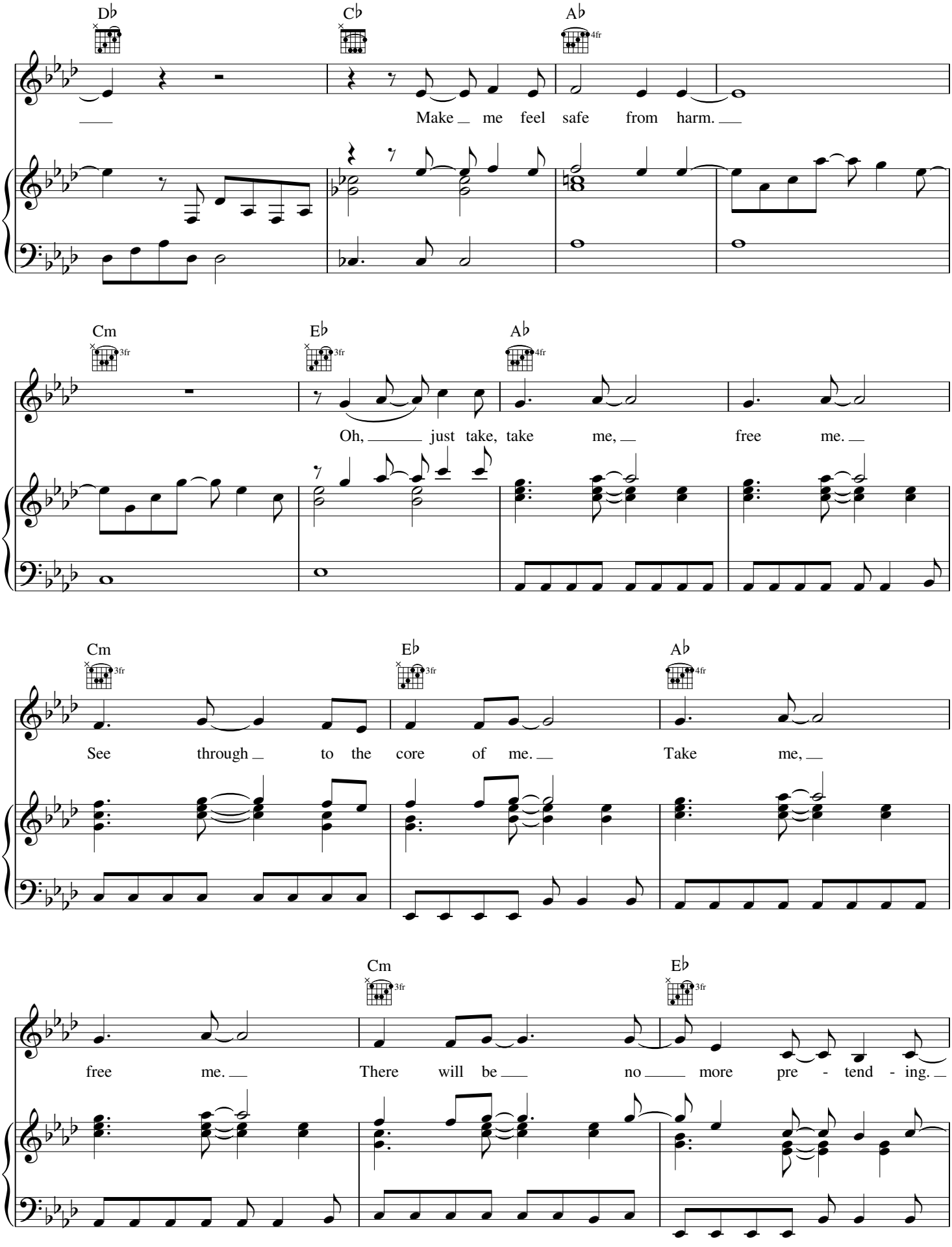
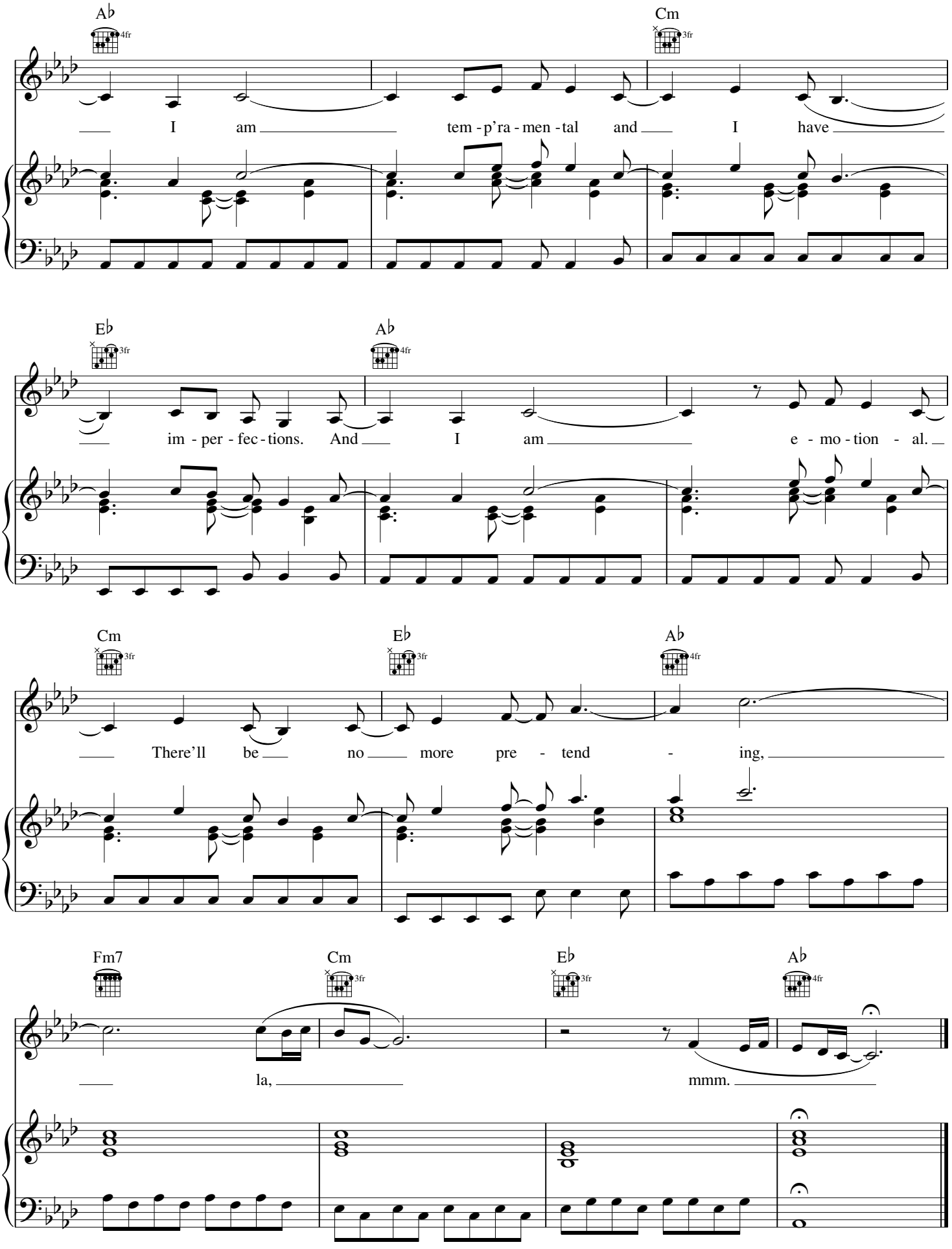

A♭ 4fr
Fm7
C 3fr
You take me in your arms and I
I am naked. I am
E♭ 3fr
A♭ 4fr
Fm7
fold in - to you. I have in - se - cu - ri - ties.
vul - n'ra - ble. I am a wom - an.
C 3fr
E♭ 3fr
A♭ 4fr
You show me I am beau - ti - ful.
I am o - pen - ing up to you.
Love me or leave me, just take
C 3fr
E♭ 3fr
it or leave it. It's not that I'm need - y, just need you to see me.


A♭
4fr
Cm
3fr
Take me, free me. See through to the
E♭
3fr
A♭
4fr
core of me. Take me, free me.
Cm
3fr
1
E♭
3fr
A♭
4fr
There will be no more pre - tend - ing,
Fm7
Cm
3fr
E♭
3fr
umm.

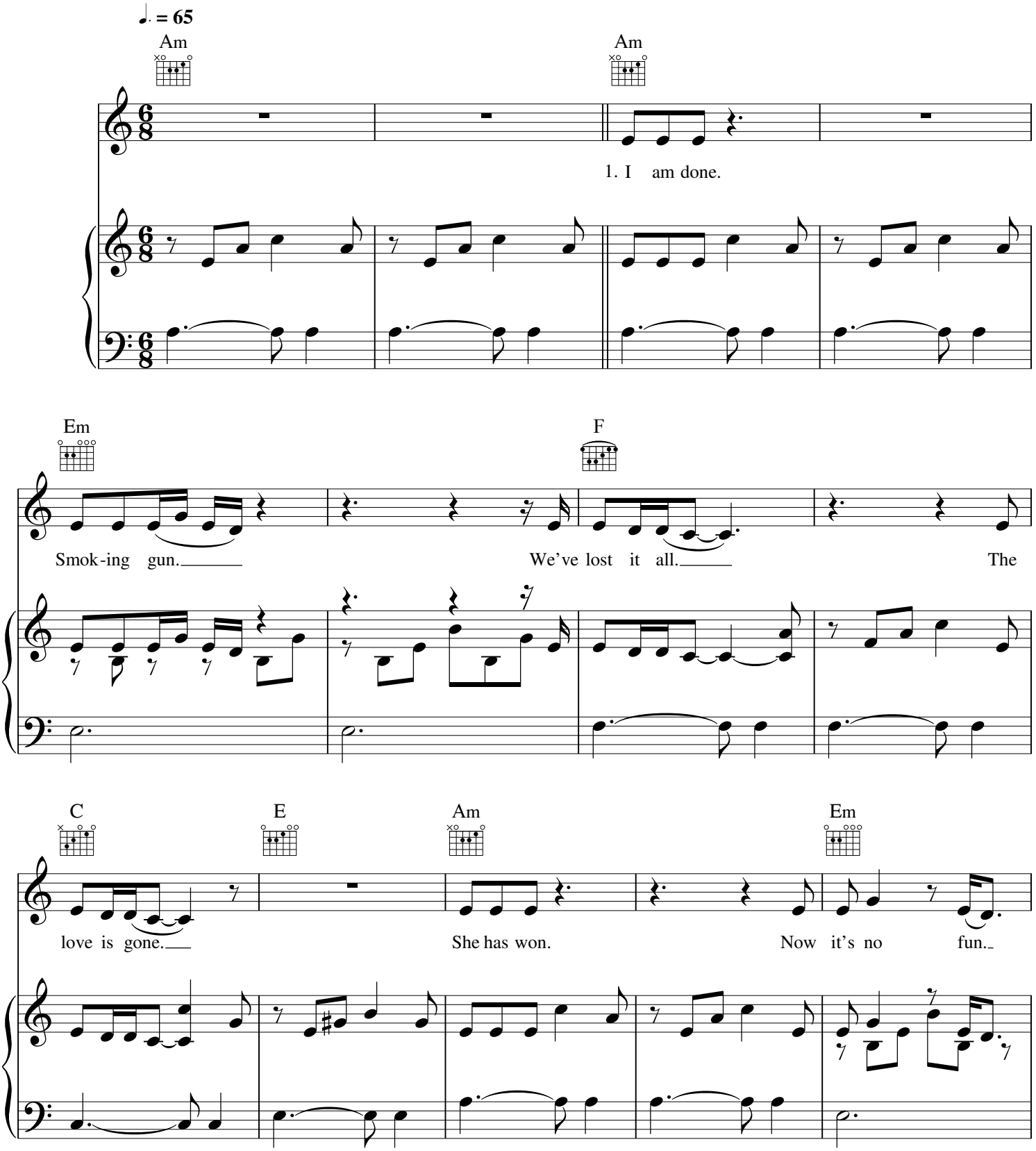

2
E♭
3fr
A♭
4fr
Fm7
more pre - tend - ing. Now I stand be - fore you with my
Cm
3fr
A♭
4fr
heart in my hands. I'm ask - ing you to
Fm7
Cm
3fr
take me just the way that I am.
A♭
4fr
Fm7
Cm
3fr
Please lay down your arms.
Do you know me?


D♭
C♭
A♭
4fr
Make me feel safe from harm.
Cm
3fr
E♭
3fr
A♭
4fr
Oh, just take, take me, free me.
Cm
3fr
E♭
3fr
A♭
4fr
See through to the core of me. Take me,
Cm
3fr
E♭
3fr
free me. There will be no more pre - tend - ing.


A♭
4fr
Cm
3fr
I am tem - p'ra - men - tal and I have
E♭
3fr
A♭
4fr
im - per - fec - tions. And I am e - mo - tion - al.
Cm
3fr
E♭
3fr
A♭
4fr
There'll be no more pre - tend - ing,
Fm7
Cm
3fr
E♭
3fr
A♭
4fr
la,
mmm.

You Lost Me

Words & Music by Christina Aguilera, Samuel Dixon
& Sia Furler



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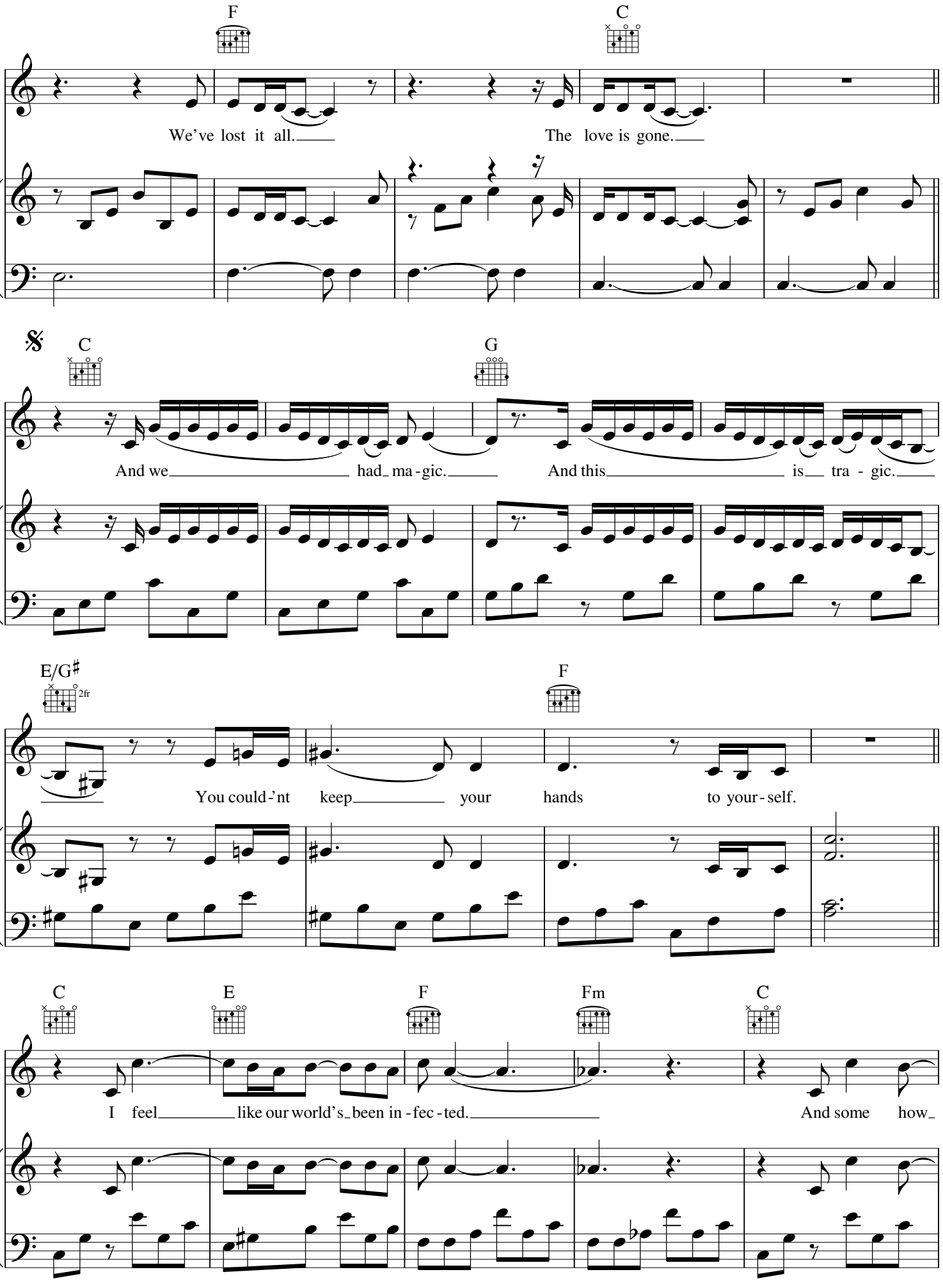
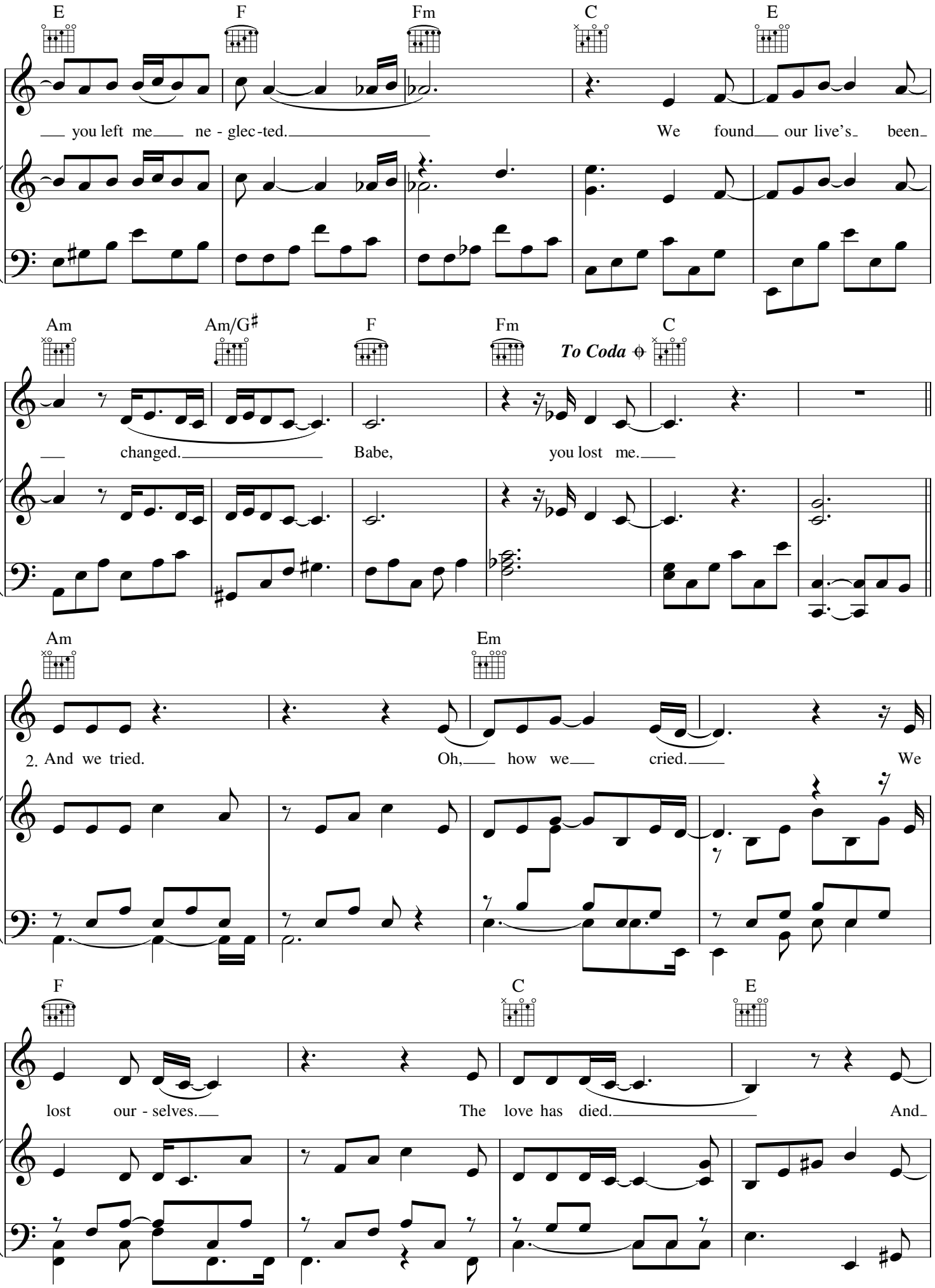
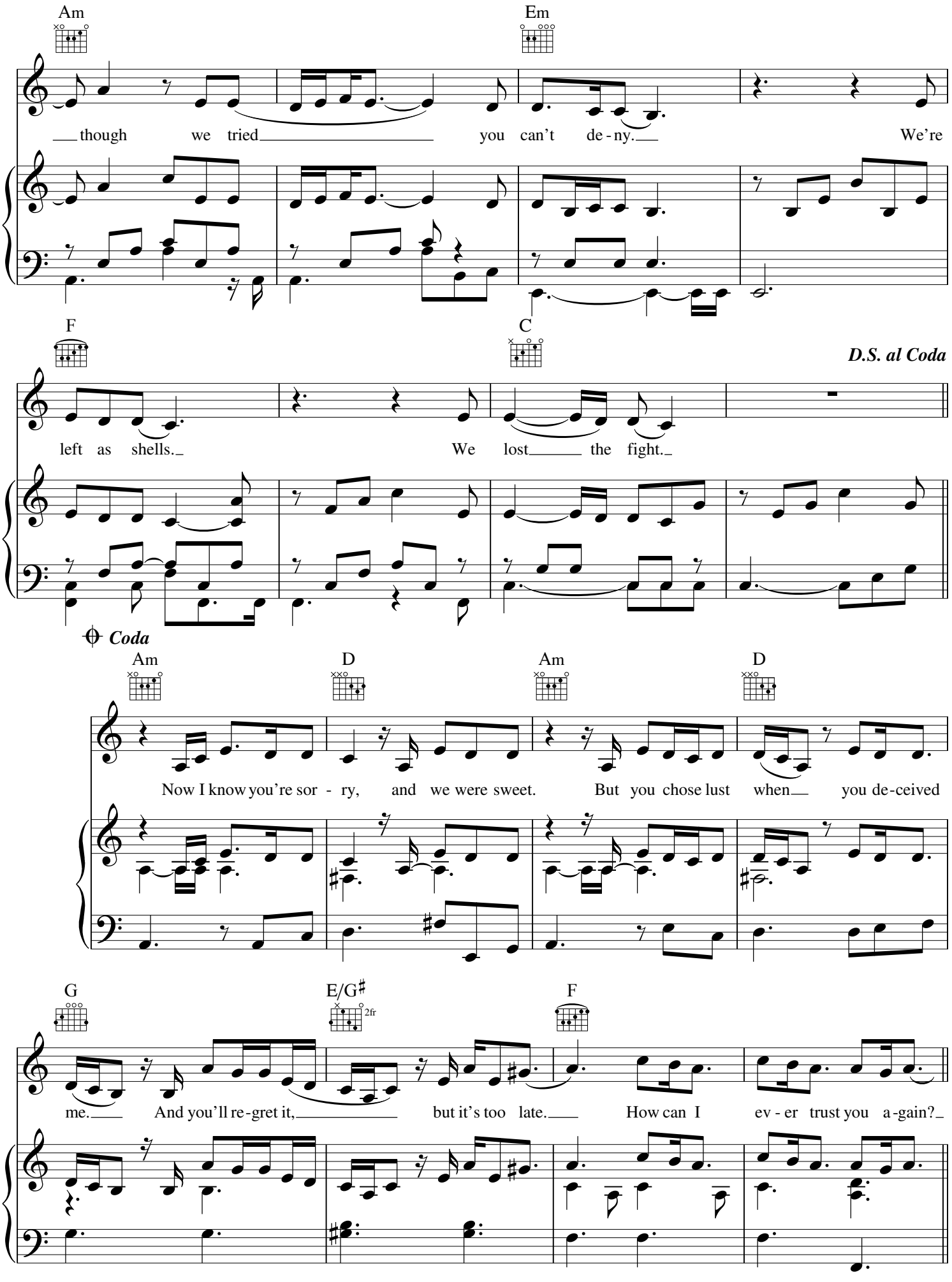
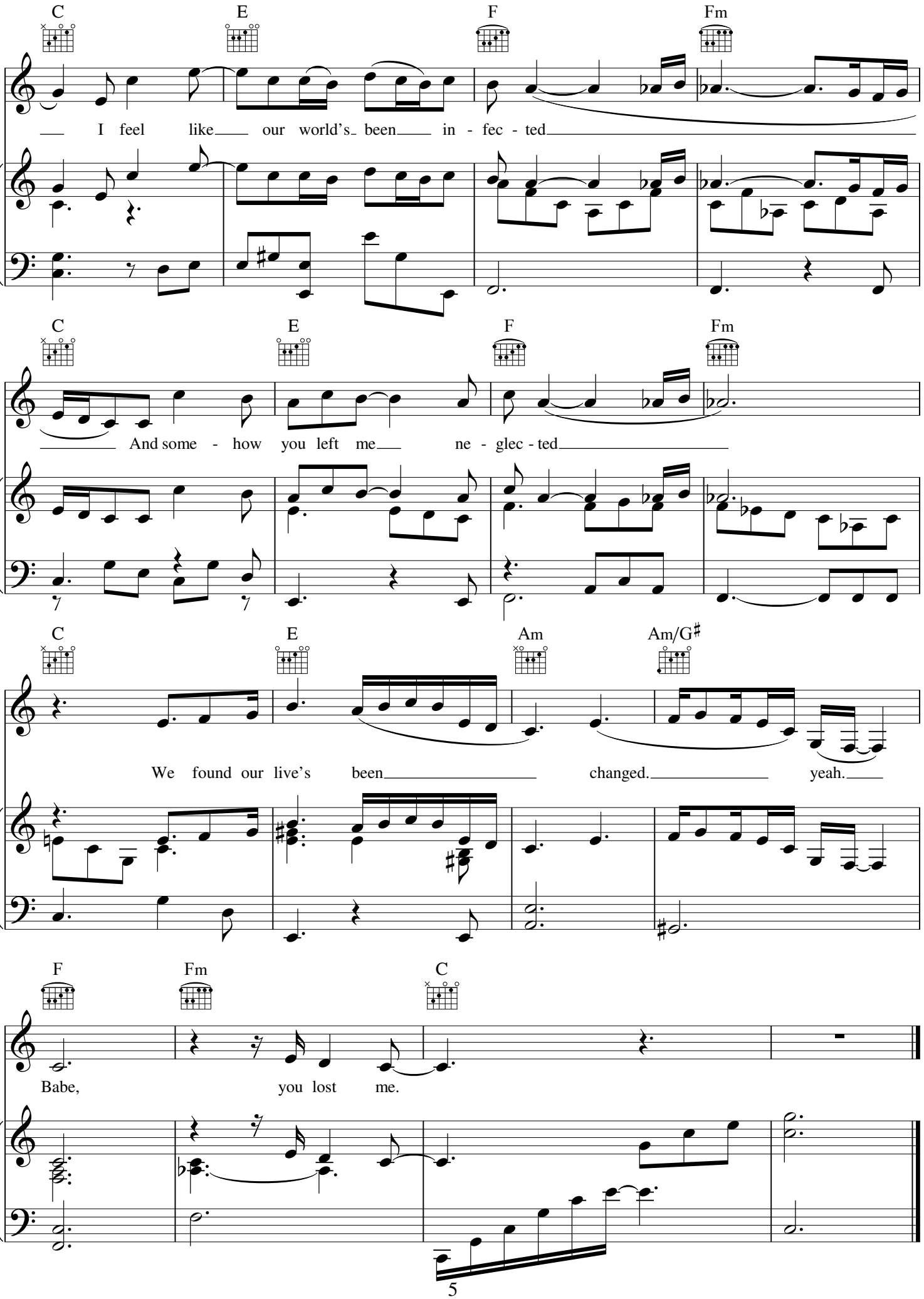

F
C
We've lost it all.
The love is gone.
C
G
And we had ma - gic.
And this is tra - gic.
E/G♯
2fr
F
You could-'nt keep your hands to your - self.
C
E
F
Fm
C
I feel like our world's been in - fec - ted.
And some how

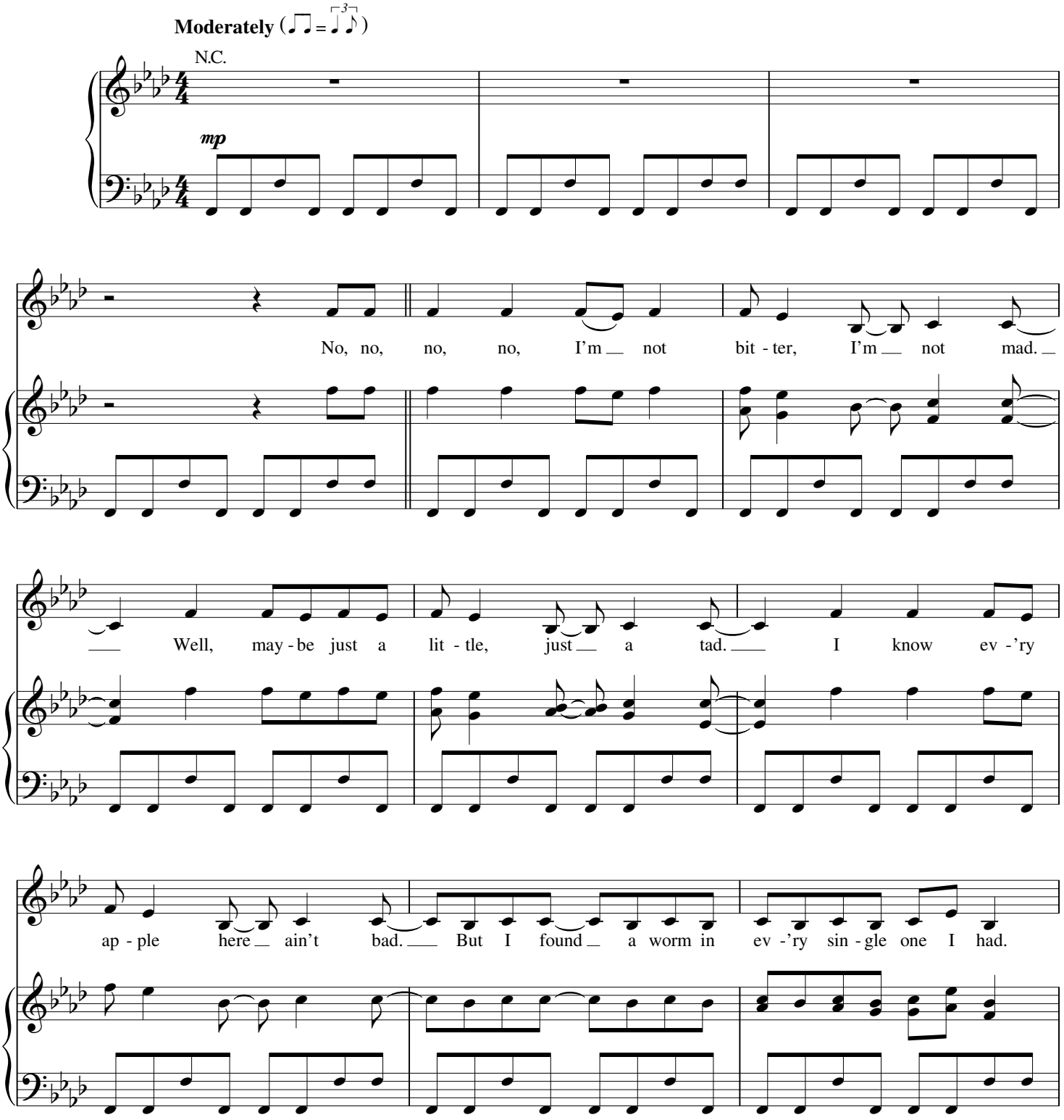

E F Fm C E
you left me ne - glec-ted. We found our live's been
Am Am/G♯ F Fm To Coda C
changed. Babe, you lost me.
Am Em
2. And we tried. Oh, how we cried. We
F C E
lost our - selves. The love has died. And


Am
Em
though we tried you can't de - ny. We're
F
C
D.S. al Coda
left as shells. We lost the fight.
Coda
Am
D
Am
D
Now I know you're sor - ry, and we were sweet. But you chose lust when you de-ceived
G
E/G♯
2fr
F
me. And you'll re-gret it, but it's too late. How can I ev - er trust you a-gain?


C
E
F
Fm
I feel like our world's been in - fec - ted
C
E
F
Fm
And some - how you left me ne - glec - ted
C
E
Am
Am/G♯
We found our live's been changed. yeah.
F
Fm
C
Babe, you lost me.

I HATE BOYS

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
JAMAL JONES, ESTHER DEAN,
J.J. HUNTER, BILL WELLINGS,
WILLIAM TYLER and CLAUDE KELLY



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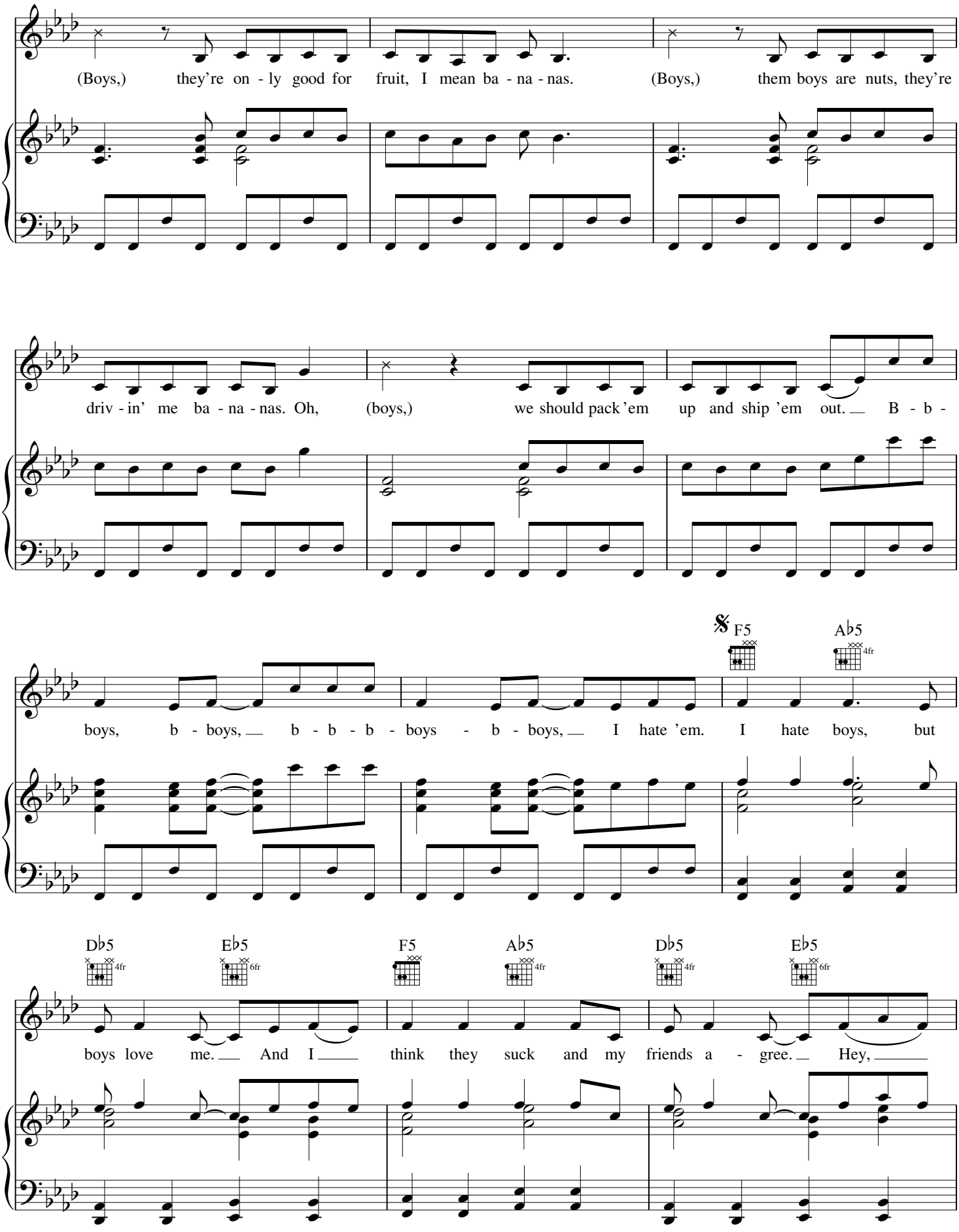
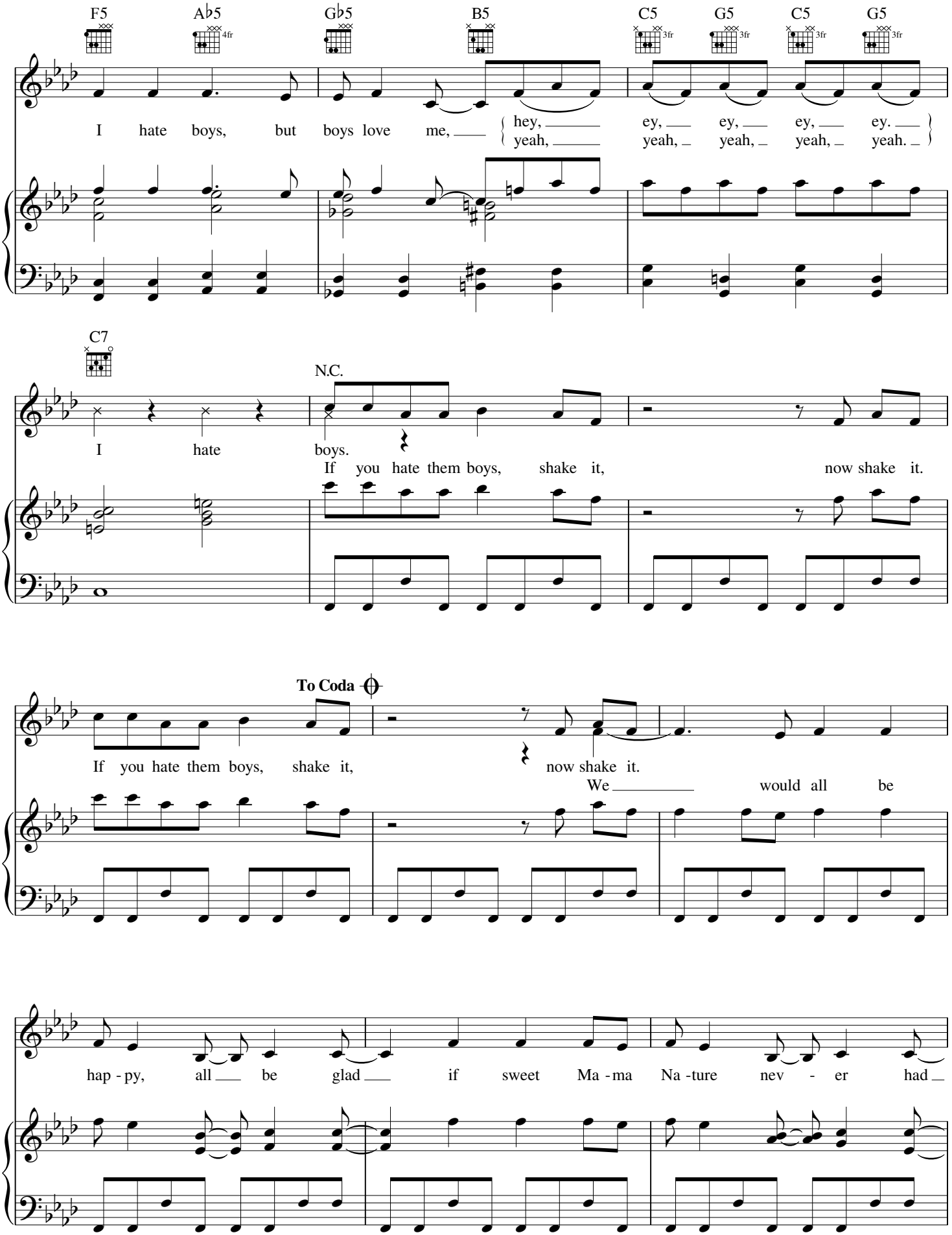
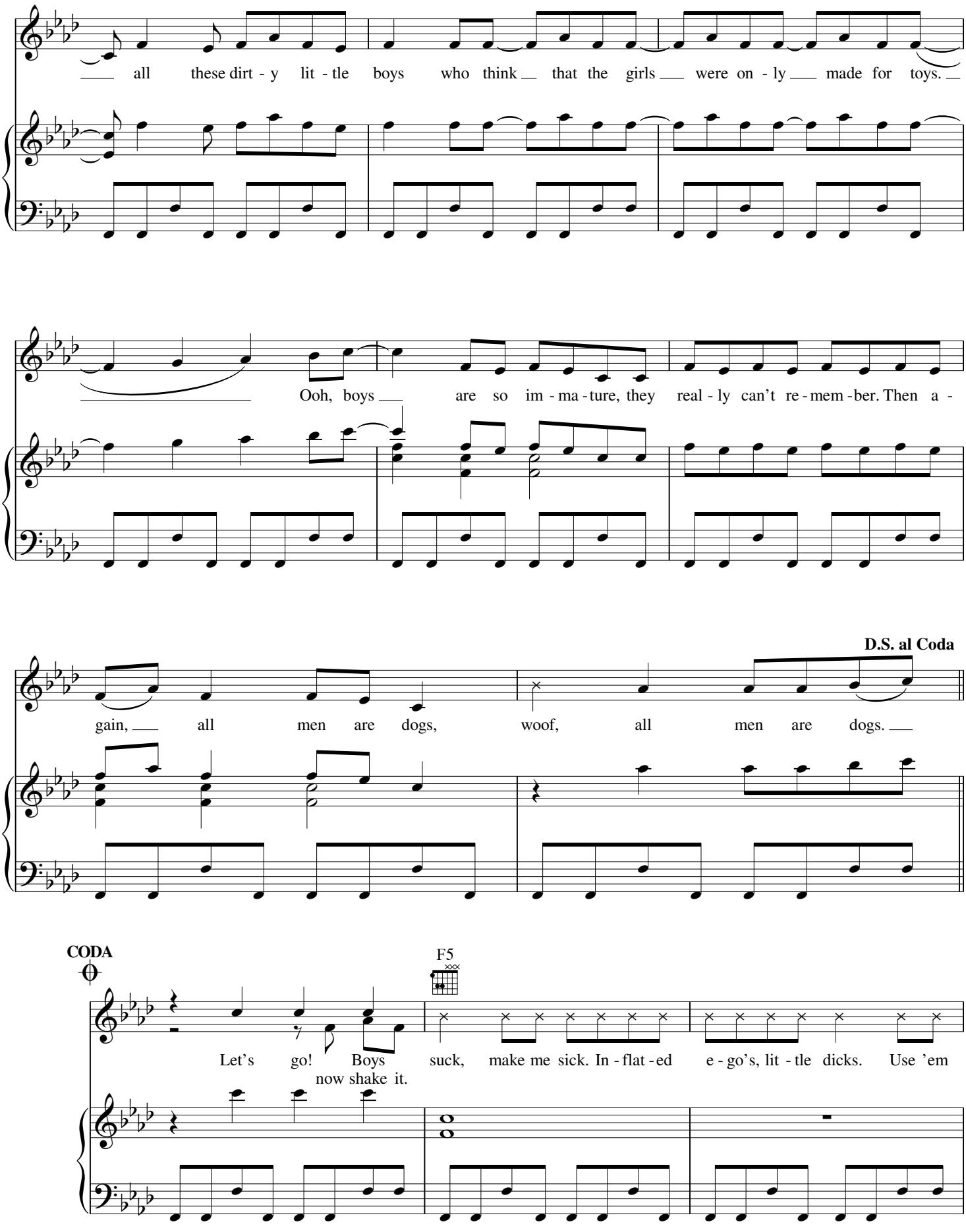
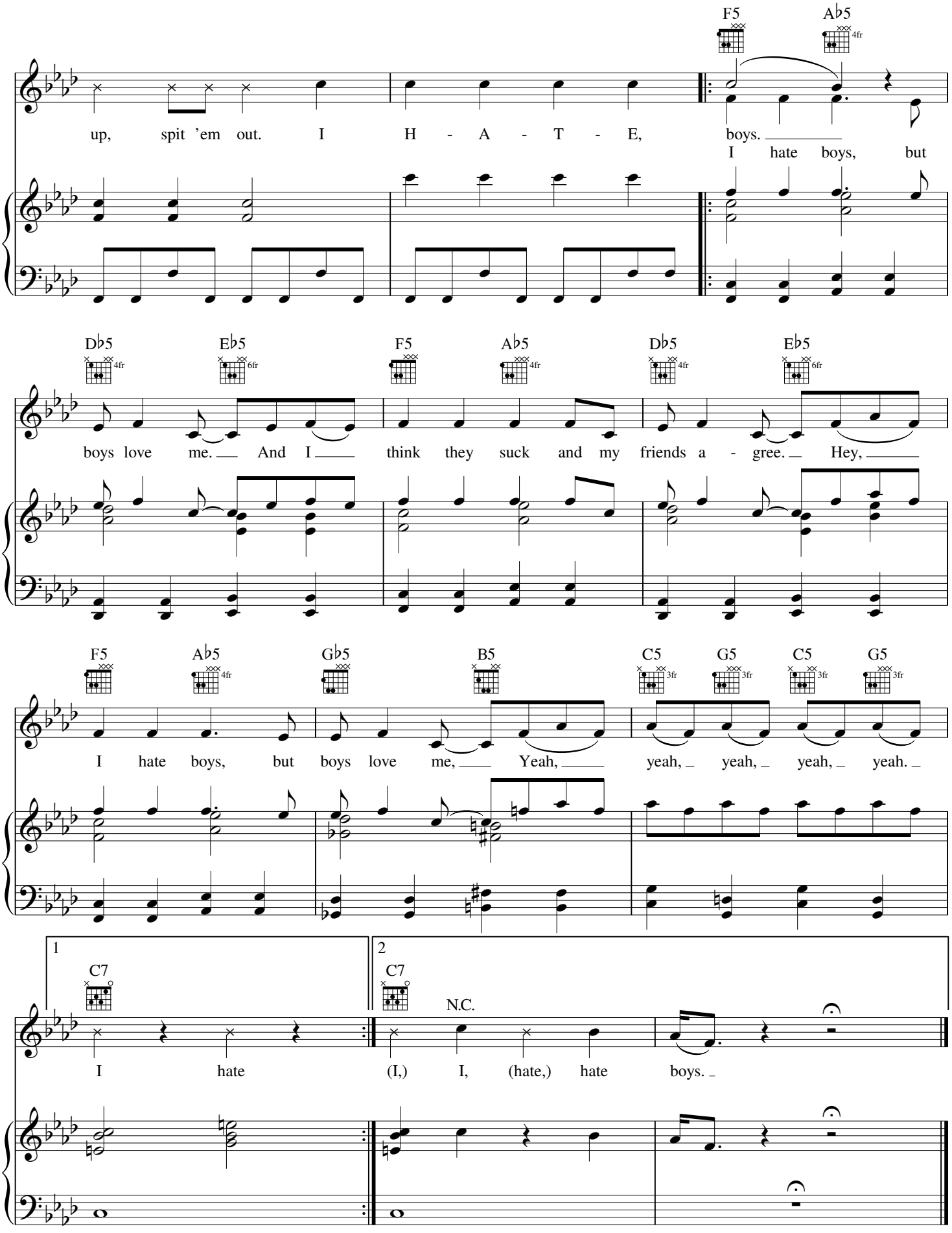

(Boys,) they're on - ly good for fruit, I mean ba - na - nas. (Boys,) them boys are nuts, they're
driv - in' me ba - na - nas. Oh, (boys,) we should pack 'em up and ship 'em out. B - b -
F5
A♭5
4fr
boys, b - boys, b - b - b - boys - b - boys, I hate 'em. I hate boys, but
D♭5
4fr
E♭5
6fr
F5
A♭5
4fr
D♭5
4fr
E♭5
6fr
boys love me. And I think they suck and my friends a - gree. Hey,

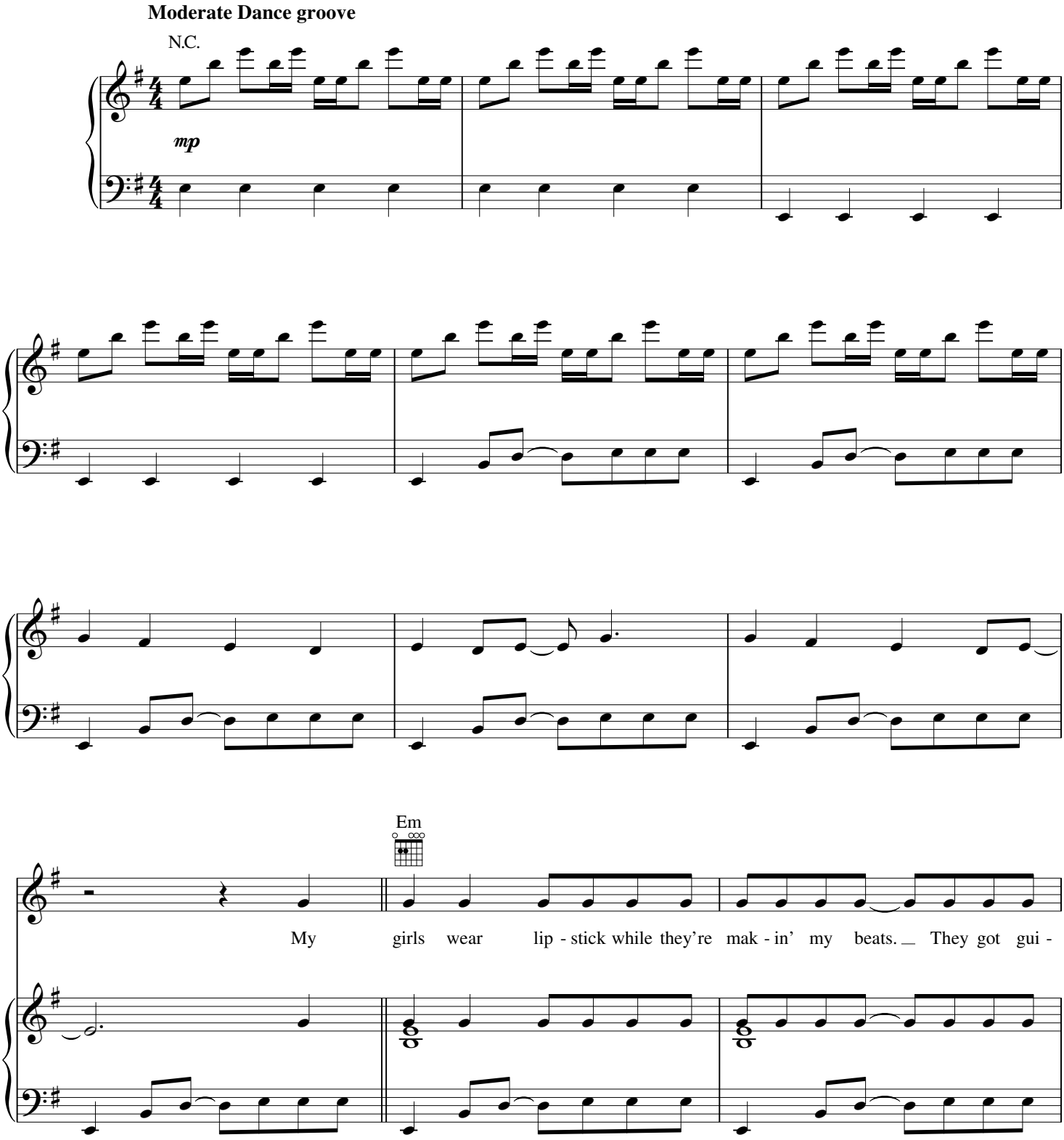

F5
A♭5
4fr
G♭5
B5
C5
3fr
G5
3fr
C5
3fr
G5
3fr
I hate boys, but boys love me,
hey,
yeah,
ey, ey, ey, ey.
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
C7
N.C.
I hate boys.
If you hate them boys, shake it, now shake it.
To Coda
If you hate them boys, shake it, now shake it.
We would all be
hap - py, all be glad if sweet Ma - ma Na - ture nev - er had


all these dirt - y lit - tle boys who think that the girls were on - ly made for toys.
Ooh, boys are so im - ma - ture, they real - ly can't re - mem - ber. Then a -
D.S. al Coda
gain, all men are dogs, woof, all men are dogs.
CODA
F5
Let's go! Boys suck, make me sick. In - flat - ed e - go's, lit - tle dicks. Use 'em now shake it.


F5
A♭5
4fr
up, spit 'em out. I H - A - T - E, boys.
I hate boys, but
D♭5
4fr
E♭5
6fr
F5
A♭5
4fr
D♭5
4fr
E♭5
6fr
boys love me. And I think they suck and my friends a - gree. Hey,
F5
A♭5
4fr
G♭5
B5
C5
3fr
G5
3fr
C5
3fr
G5
3fr
I hate boys, but boys love me, Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
1
C7
I hate
2
C7
N.C.
(I,) I, (hate,) hate boys.

MY GIRLS

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
JOHANNA FATEMAN, KATHLEEN HANNA,
J.D. SAMSON and MERRILL NISKER



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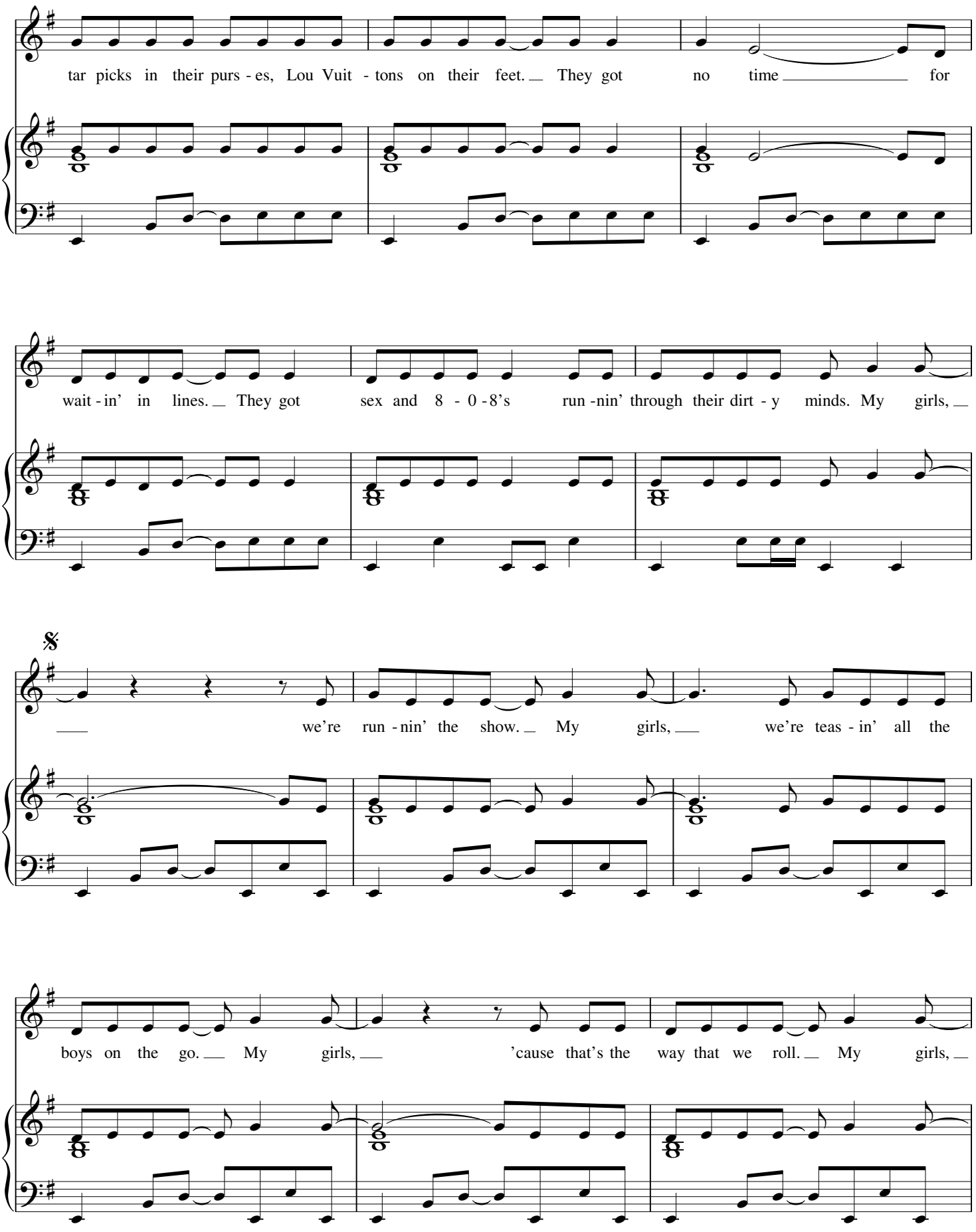
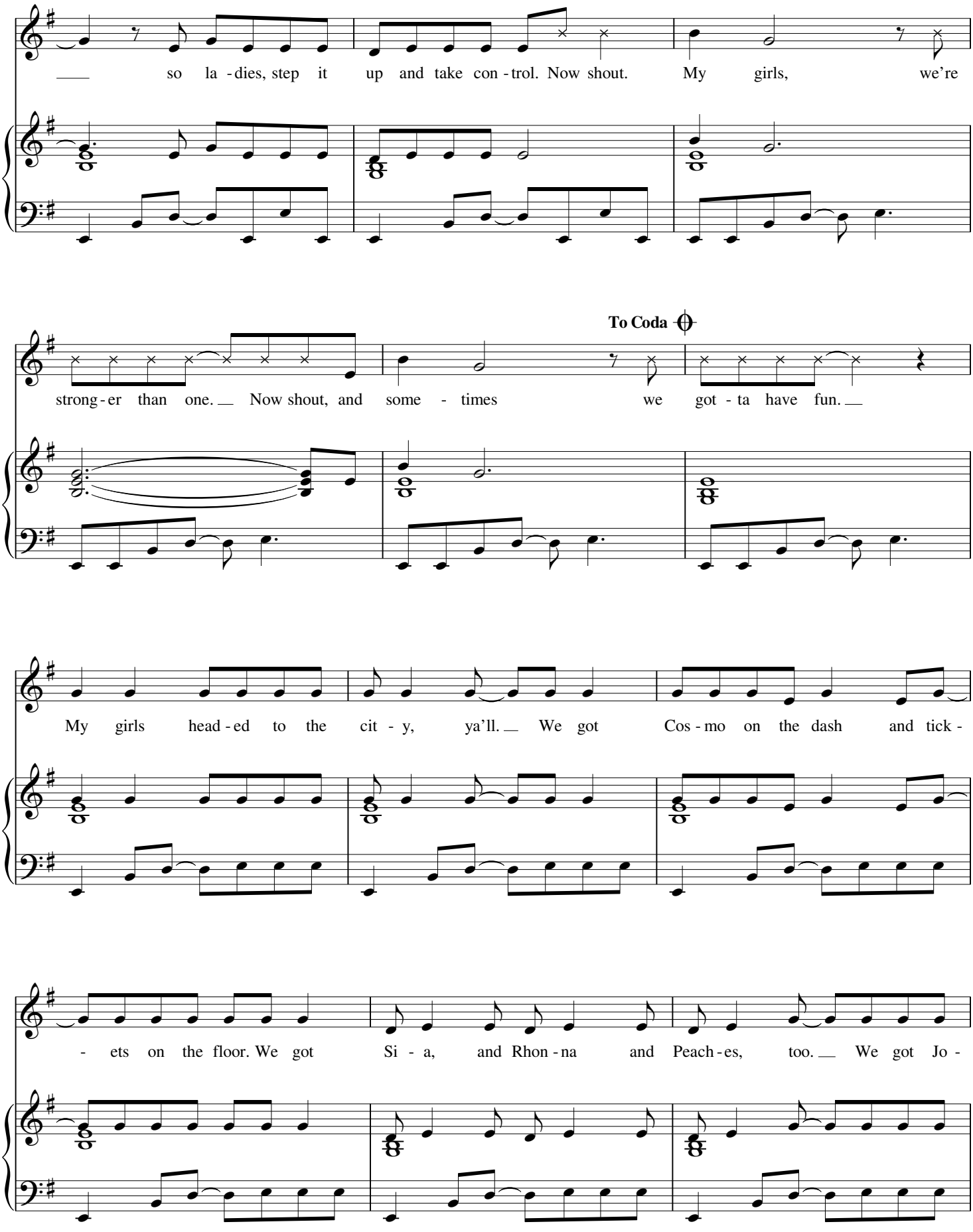
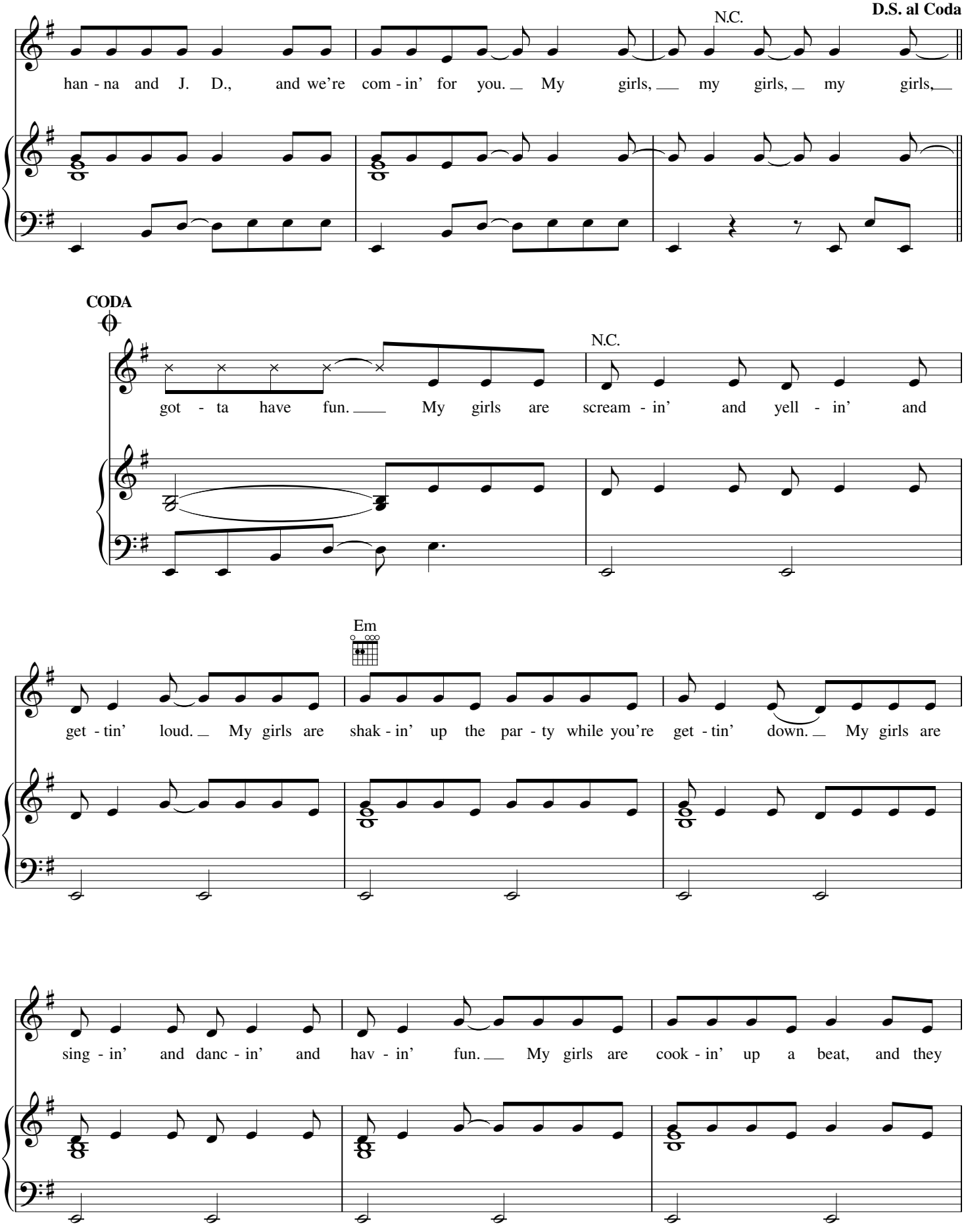
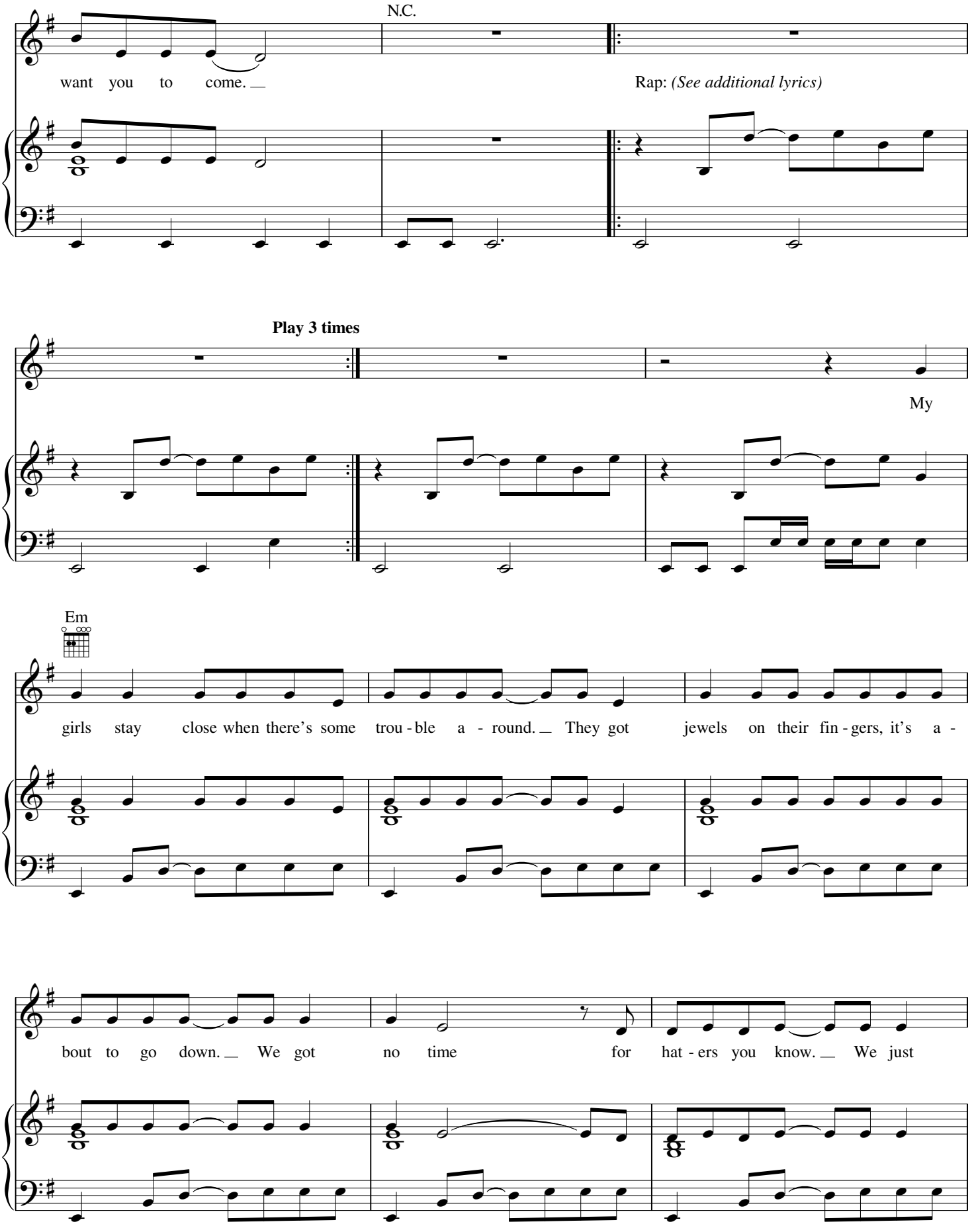
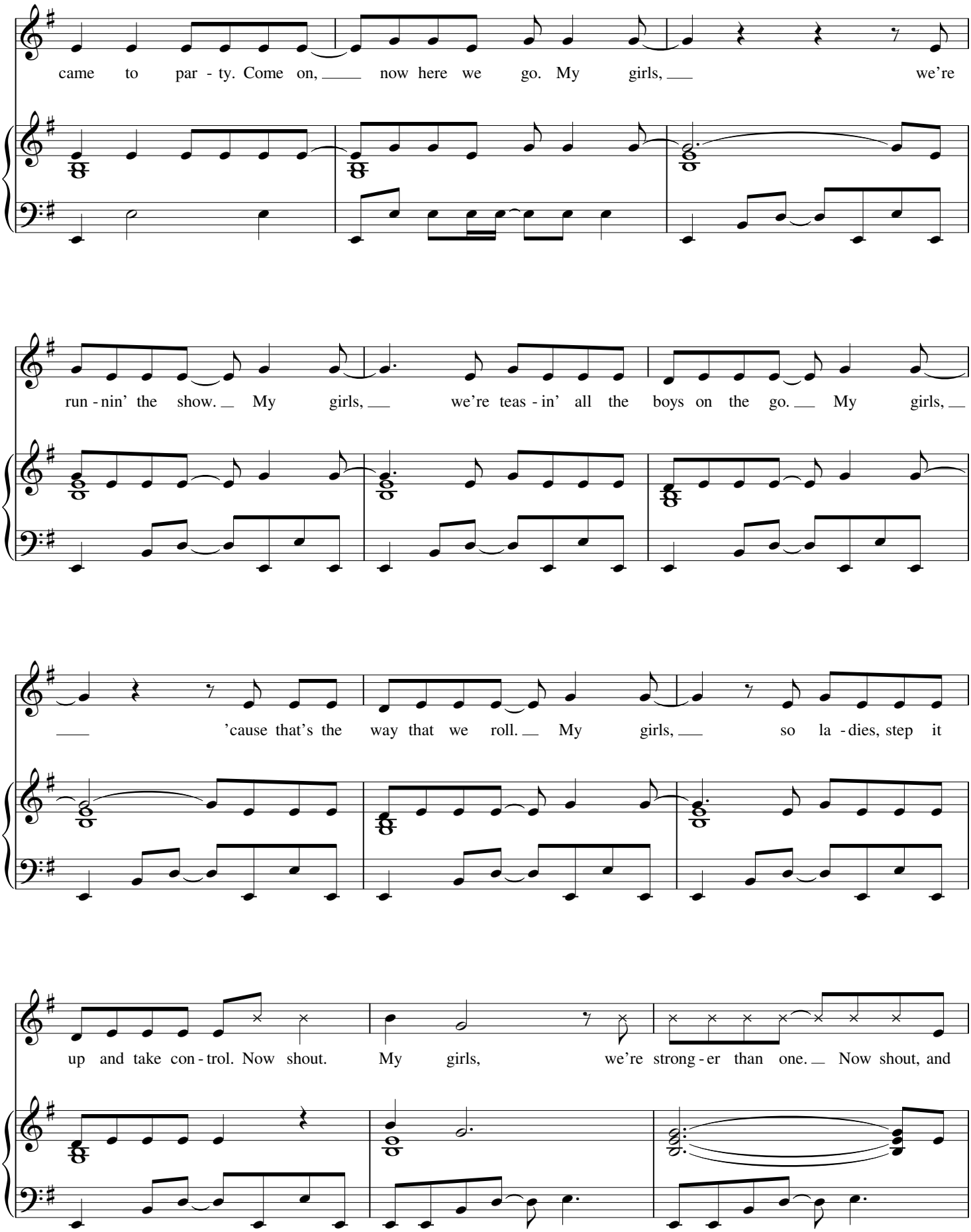
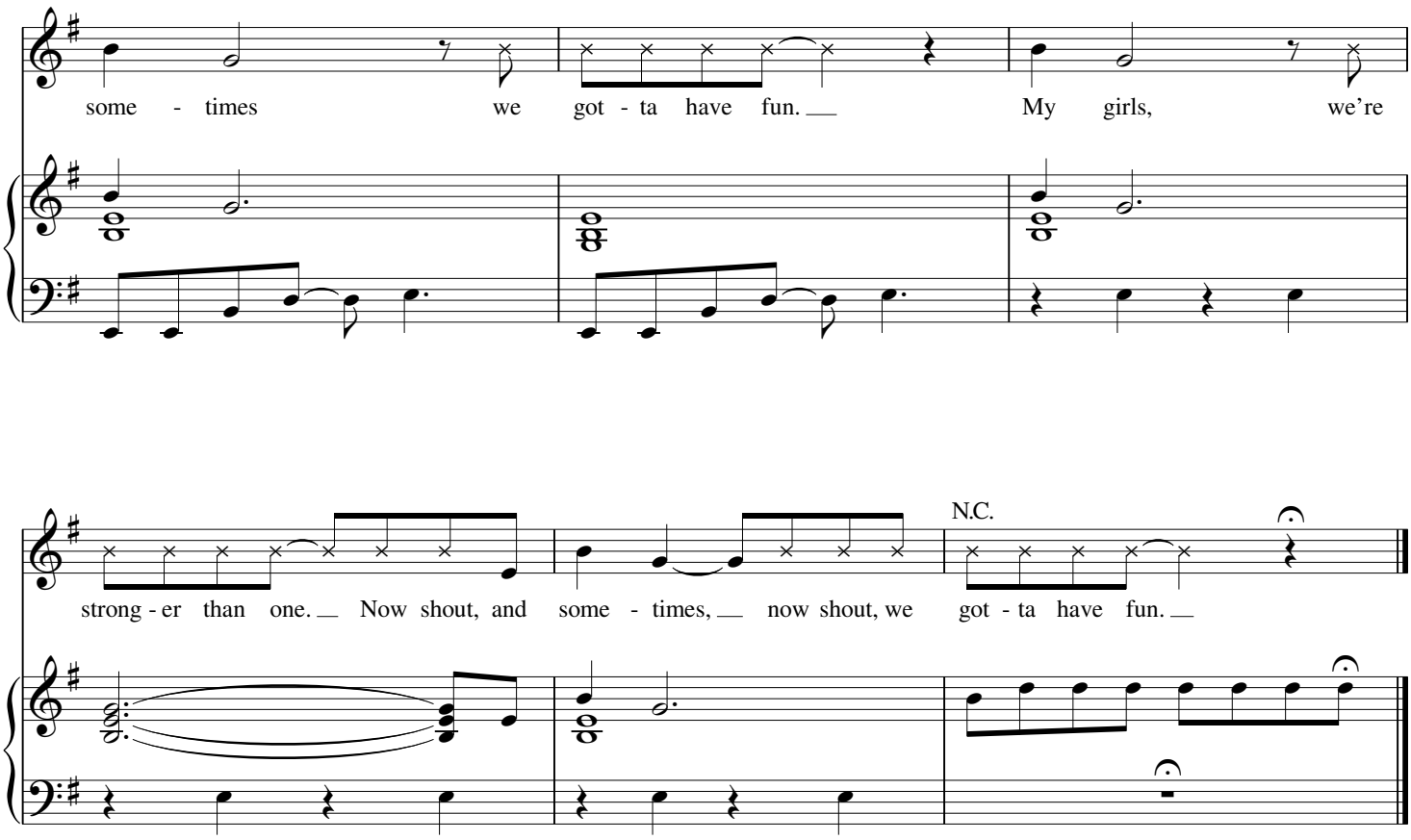

tar picks in their purs - es, Lou Vuit - tons on their feet. They got no time for
wait - in' in lines. They got sex and 8 - 0 - 8's run - nin' through their dirt - y minds. My girls,
𝄋
we're run - nin' the show. My girls, we're teas - in' all the
boys on the go. My girls, 'cause that's the way that we roll. My girls,


so la - dies, step it up and take con - trol. Now shout. My girls, we're
To Coda
strong - er than one. Now shout, and some - times we got - ta have fun.
My girls head - ed to the cit - y, ya'll. We got Cos - mo on the dash and tick -
- ets on the floor. We got Si - a, and Rhon - na and Peach - es, too. We got Jo -


D.S. al Coda
N.C.
han - na and J. D., and we're com - in' for you. My girls, my girls, my girls,
CODA
N.C.
got - ta have fun. My girls are scream - in' and yell - in' and
Em
get - tin' loud. My girls are shak - in' up the par - ty while you're get - tin' down. My girls are
sing - in' and danc - in' and hav - in' fun. My girls are cook - in' up a beat, and they


N.C.
want you to come.
Rap: (See additional lyrics)
Play 3 times
My
Em
girls stay close when there's some trou - ble a - round. They got jewels on their fin - gers, it's a -
bout to go down. We got no time for hat - ers you know. We just


came to par - ty. Come on, now here we go. My girls, we're
run - nin' the show. My girls, we're teas - in' all the boys on the go. My girls,
'cause that's the way that we roll. My girls, so la - dies, step it
up and take con - trol. Now shout. My girls, we're strong - er than one. Now shout, and

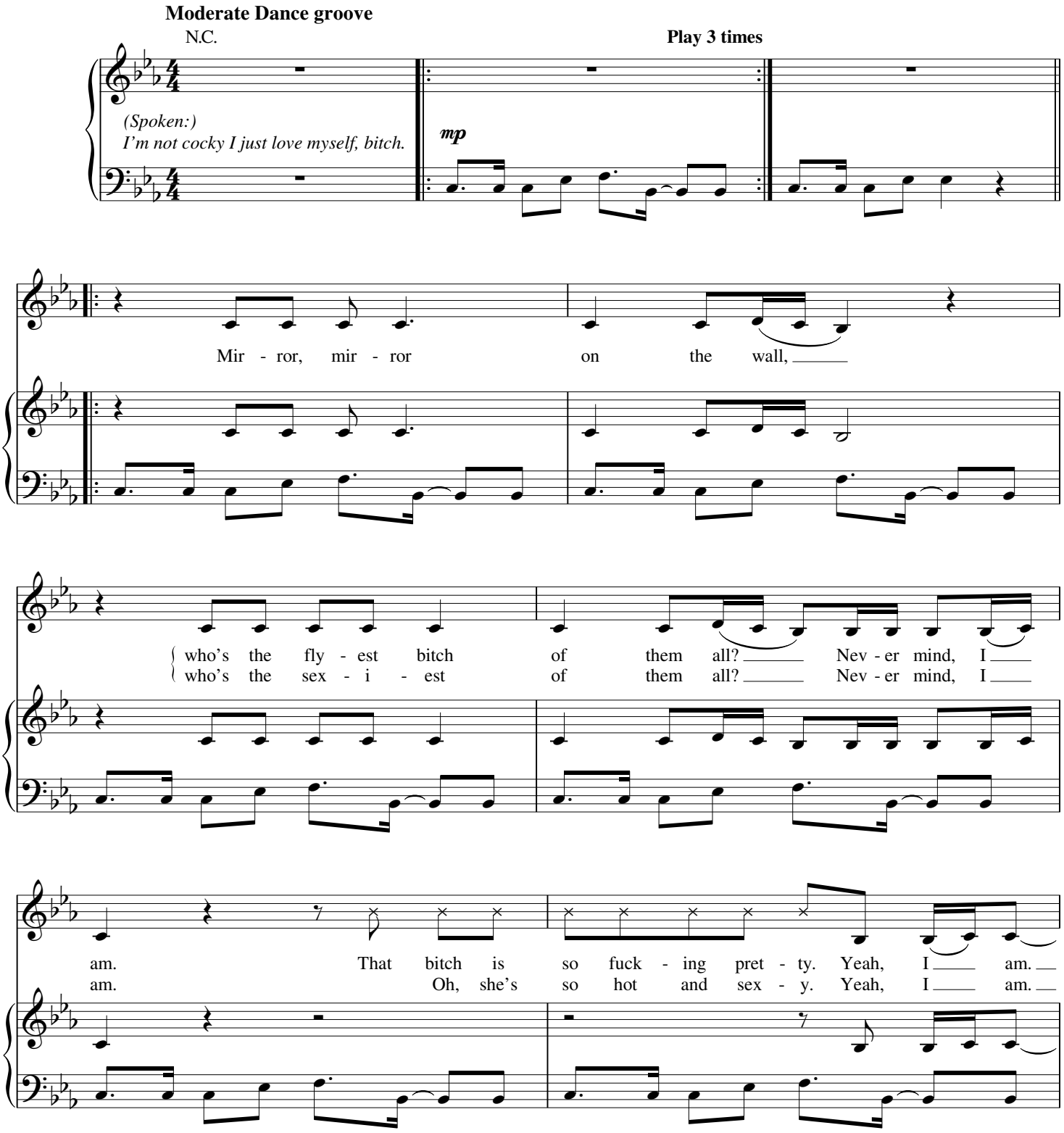


Additional Lyrics

Rap: You ready, Christina?
I like my girls hot, sweet, tough, a playmate.
8-0-8, trainable primate.
Self-reliant, giant, death defiant.
No corned beef ryin'.
I take a bullet for you if you give me a taste.
I rock a mullet or two, yeah, below the waist.
You're my BFF, you're my 6-0-6,
3-0-3 and my swingin' analog fix.

VANITY

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
ESTHER DEAN and CLAUDE KELLY



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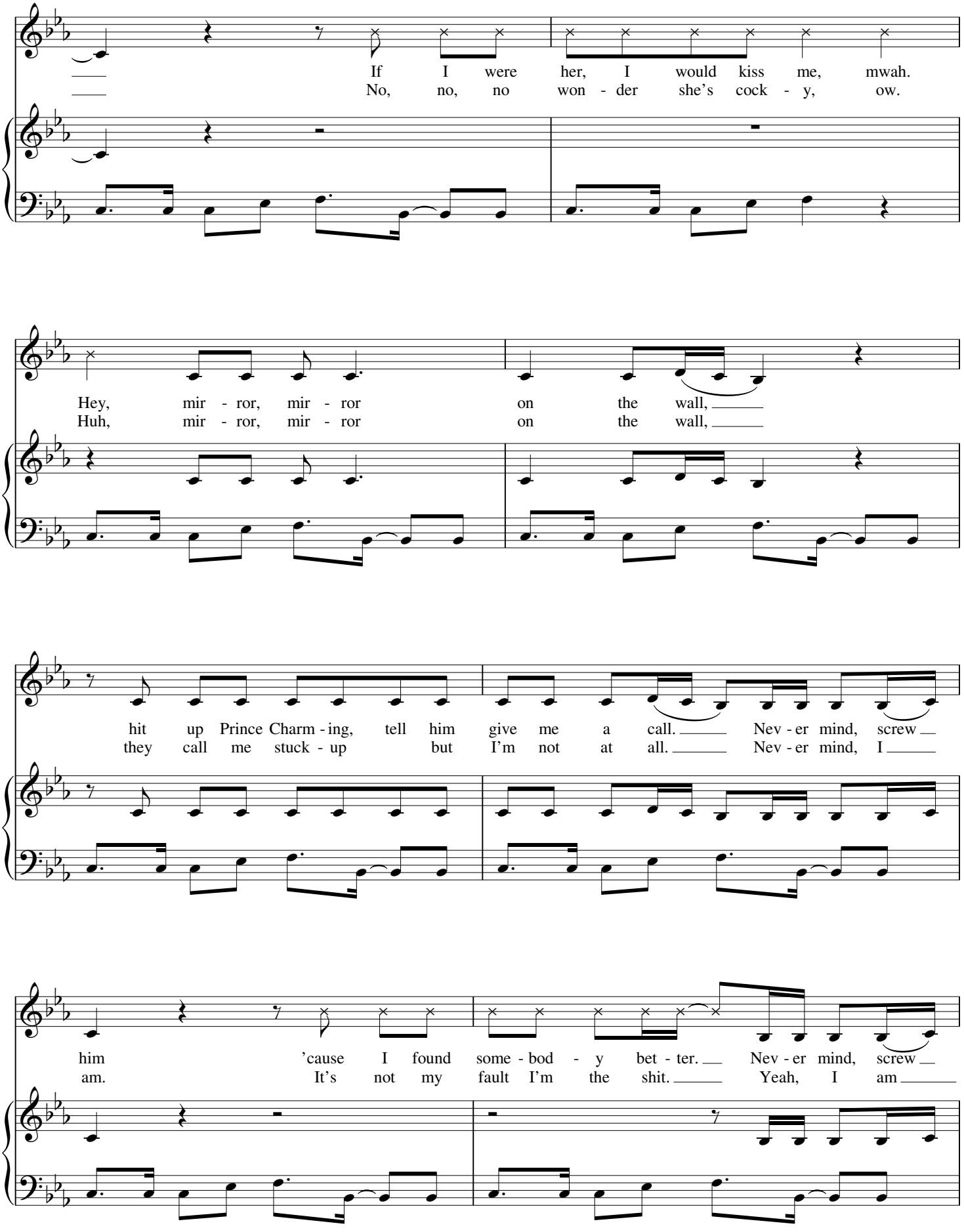
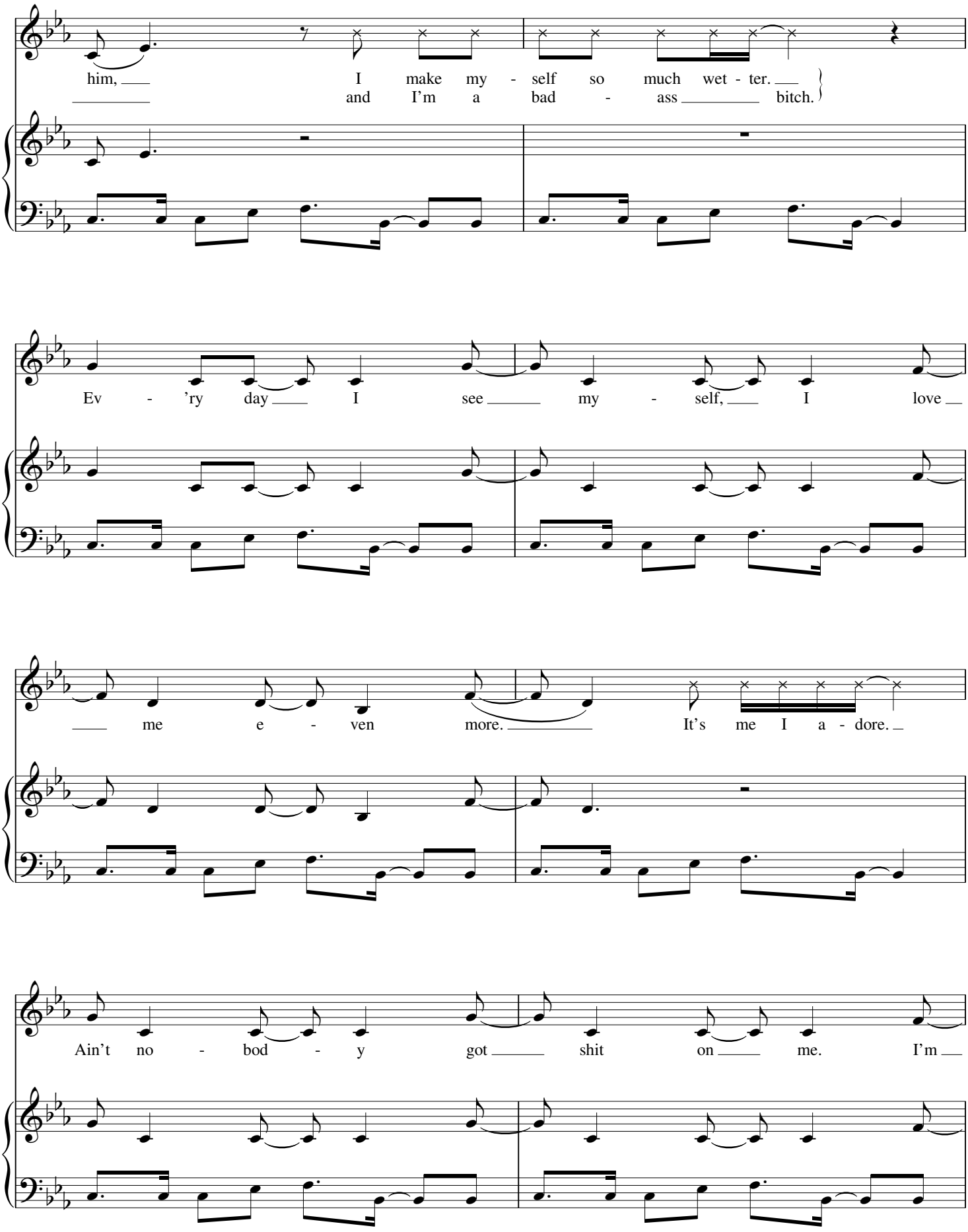
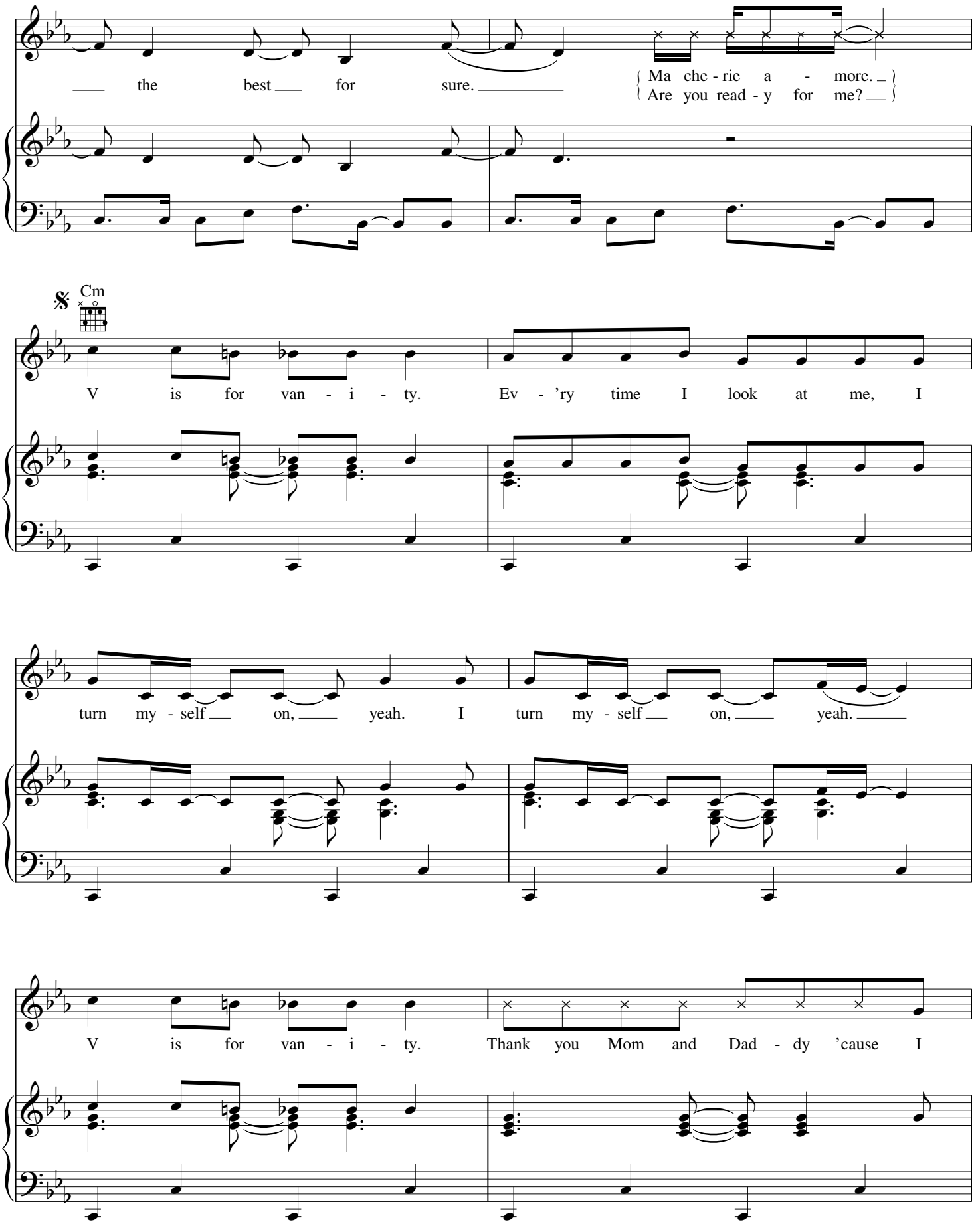

If I were her, I would kiss me, mwah.
No, no, no won - der she's cock - y, ow.
Hey, mir - ror, mir - ror on the wall,
Huh, mir - ror, mir - ror on the wall,
hit up Prince Charm - ing, tell him give me a call. Nev - er mind, screw
they call me stuck - up but I'm not at all. Nev - er mind, I
him 'cause I found some - bod - y bet - ter. Nev - er mind, screw
am. It's not my fault I'm the shit. Yeah, I am


him, I make my - self so much wet - ter.
and I'm a bad - ass bitch.
Ev - 'ry day I see my - self, I love
me e - ven more. It's me I a - dore.
Ain't no - bod - y got shit on me. I'm


the best for sure.
Ma che - rie a - more.
Are you read - y for me?
Cm
V is for van - i - ty. Ev - 'ry time I look at me, I
turn my - self on, yeah. I turn my - self on, yeah.
V is for van - i - ty. Thank you Mom and Dad - dy 'cause I

To Coda

turn my - self on, yeah. I turn my - self on. Get in - to it.

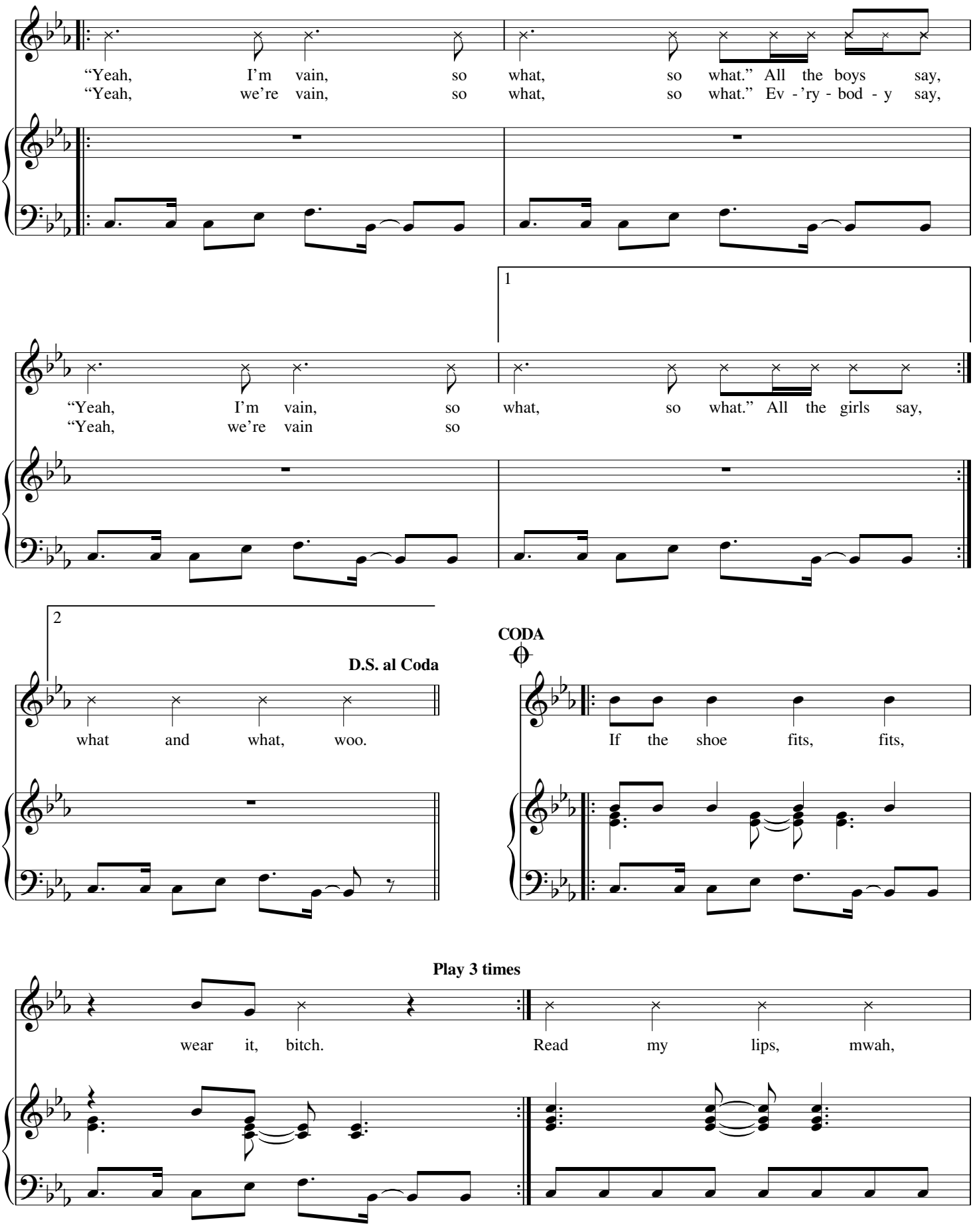
N.C.

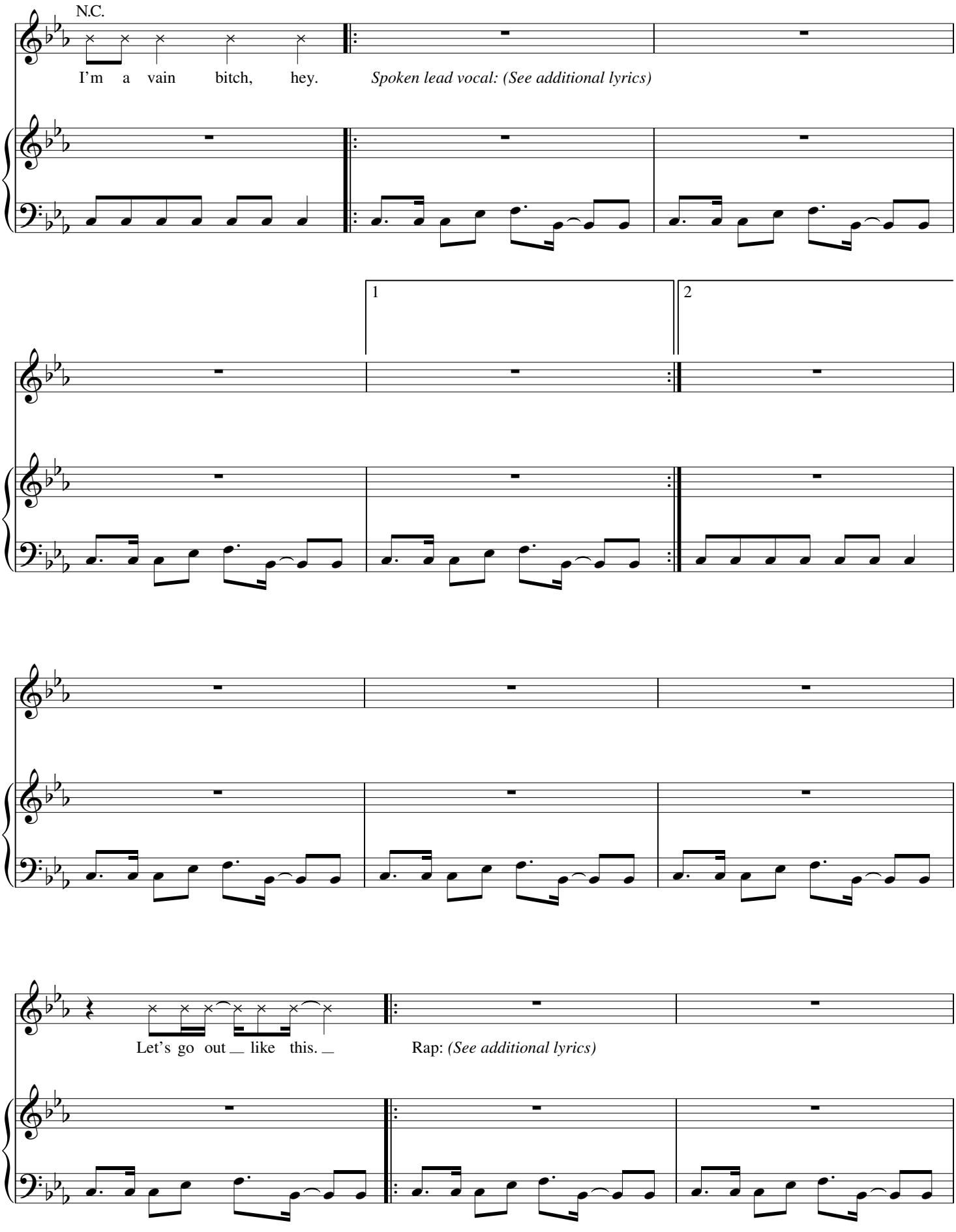
No regrets. Get in - to it. *No apologies.*

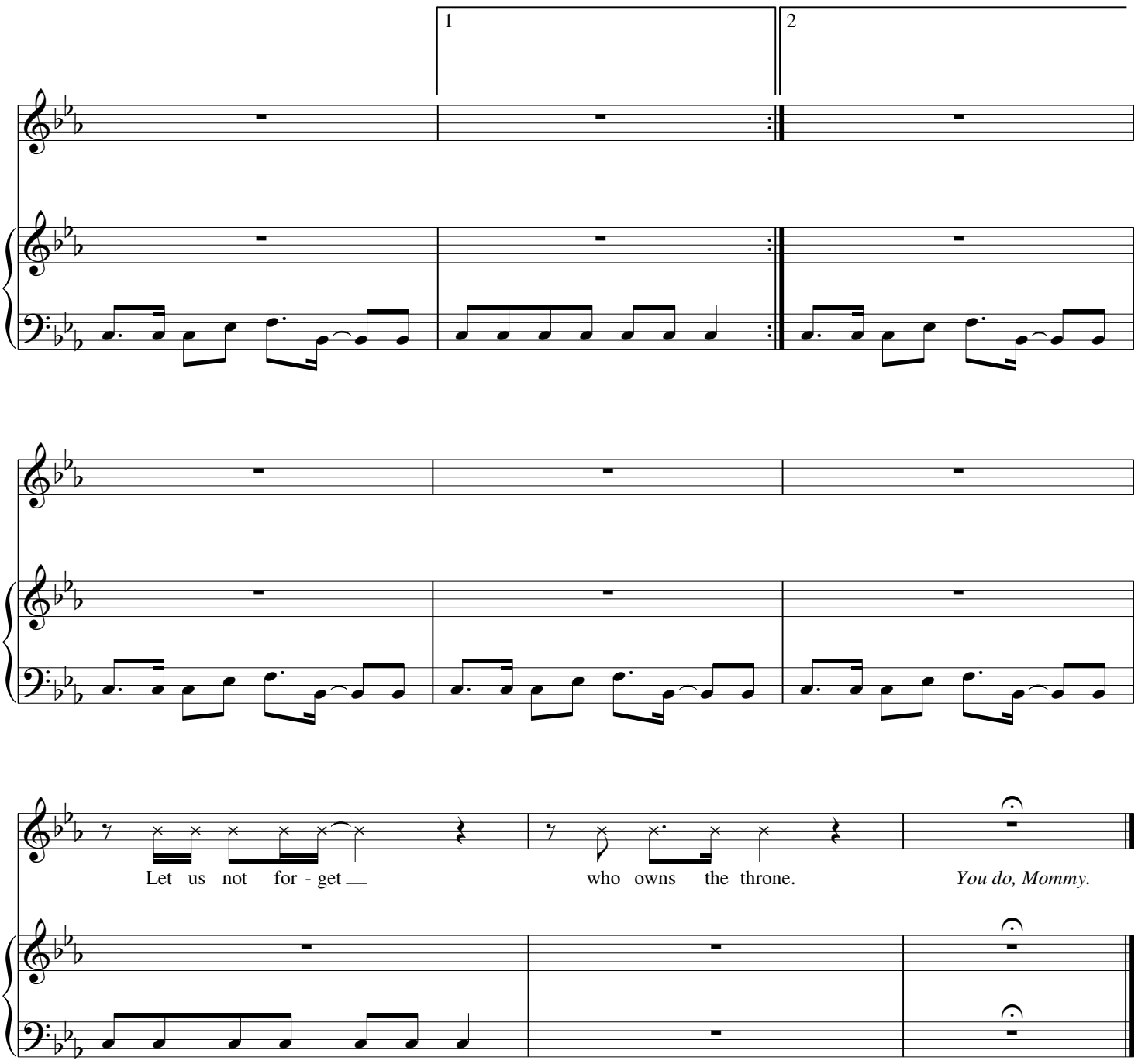
Bom, bom, ba, bom, bom, bom, ba, bom.

And now I take myself to be my lawfully wedded bitch.

Bom, bom, ba, bom, bom, bom, ba, bom. All the girls say,


"Yeah, I'm vain, so what, so what." All the boys say,
"Yeah, we're vain, so what, so what." Ev - 'ry - bod - y say,
1
"Yeah, I'm vain, so what, so what." All the girls say,
"Yeah, we're vain so
2
D.S. al Coda
what and what, woo.
CODA
If the shoe fits, fits,
Play 3 times
wear it, bitch.
Read my lips, mwah,


N.C.
I'm a vain bitch, hey.
Spoken lead vocal: (See additional lyrics)
1
2
Let's go out like this.
Rap: (See additional lyrics)



Additional Lyrics

Spoken: *Hey, you can't love no one else 'til you love yourself.*
And if they don't like it, tell 'em, get in line and kiss your ass, bitch.
Love you, baby, that's right.

Rap 1: Mirror, mirror on the wall, who's the flyest of them all?
It's me. Bow down, get on your knees.
Where's my Queens? Who reigns supreme?
Let me hear you scream.
And the legacy lives on, going strong.