Erykah Badu

Baduizm

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Rim Shot (Intro)

Words and Music by ERICA WRIGHT and MADUKWU CHINWAH

Relaxed shuffle (\(\frac{3}{4}\))

N.C.

I want a rim-shot, hey, diggy diggy, a

I want a rim-shot, ay, come on. I want a rim-shot, ay,
I came to hear my drummer play ----------- boom, clack.

boom, clack. I'm in love with you 'cause

of the things you do to me when

you -------------- boom, clack, boom, clack. I want a
CODA  $Ab_{maj7}$  $Bb_{maj7/C}$

come on.  Give it to me.

$Bm_{maj7/C}$  $Bb_{maj7/C}$  $Ab_{maj7/5/C}$

Give it to me, ay, come on.  Give it

$Ab_{maj7}$  $Bb_{maj7}$  $Bm_{maj7}$

come on.  Give it to me, oh.

Hit_

$Bb_{maj7}$  $Ab_{maj7/5}$

your stick against that drum.  I wanna
Bbmaj7          Bmaj7          Bbmaj7

              do it,                        oh.                        Boom,  clack,

Abmaj7          Bbmaj7

                     boom,  clack. I want a rim.        Boom,  clack,

Bmaj7          Bbmaj7

                     boom,  clack.        Boom.  clack,

Abmaj7#5

               boom,  clack, I want a rim-shot.  um hmmm.
On and On

Words and Music by ERICA WRIGHT
and JAMAL CANTERO

Funky beat (\( \cfrac{4}{\text{beat}} = \text{\#3} \))

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{B7} & \quad \text{Em9} \\
\text{B7} & \quad \text{Em9} \\
\text{B7} & \quad \text{Em9}
\end{align*}
\]

Oh, my my my... I'm feel-in' high... My mon-e-y's gone...

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{B7} & \quad \text{Em9} \\
\text{B7} & \quad \text{Em9} \\
\text{B7} & \quad \text{Em9}
\end{align*}
\]

I'm all a-lone... Too much to see. The world keeps turn-in'

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{B7} & \quad \text{Em9} \\
\text{B7} & \quad \text{Em9} \\
\text{B7} & \quad \text{Em9}
\end{align*}
\]

Oh, what a day... What a day, what a day.
Peace and blessings manifest with every lesson learned. Does it seem
man that knows something knows that he knows nothing at all.
rush into destruction 'cause you don't have nothin' left. The

If your knowledge were your wealth, then it would be well earned.
colder in your summertime and hotter in your fall? If
mother ship can't save you, so your ass is gonna get left.

we were made in His image, then call us by our names. Most intel-

lects do not believe in God, but they fear us just the same. Oh,
on and on_  and on and on_  My ci-pher keeps mov-in' like a roll-in' stone. Oh,

on and on_  and on and on.  
{ All_  right un-till the break of 
  dawn... }  
{ You can't  with me so just leave me a-lone. }

on and on_  and on and on.  
My ci-pher keeps mov-in' like a roll-in' 

On and on_  and on and on.  
Damn it, I'm a sing my song.

To Coda
I was born underwater

with three dollars and six dimes. Yeah, you may laugh 'cause you did not do your math.

Like one two three. Damn, you all feel that? Like one two three.

Mad props to the god Ja-Bone.

I am feelin' kind of hungry.
'cause my high is comin' down. Don't feed me yours.

'cause your food does not endure. I think I need a cup of tea.

The world keeps burnin'. Oh, what a day.

What a day, what a day. You

D.S. al Coda

CODA B7#5 Em9

on and on and on.
Funky beat, not fast

Spoken: I'd like to dedicate this to all of the Creator's righteous children. I have some food in my bag for you.

Not that edible food, that food you eat. No, I have some food for thought. Since knowledge is infinite.

it has infinitely fell on me.

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Sung: It was a stormy night, you know, the kind where the light-ning strikes...
I have a ho and I take it ev’ry-where I go

cause I’m plant-ing seeds so I reaps what I sow...
I ooh wee ooh wee ooooh. The ya know.

night was long, the night went on, the peo-ple cool-in’ out un-til the break of dawn...
My ci-pher keeps mov-in’ like a roll-in’ stone.

In-cese was burn-in’ so I’m feel-in’ right, ah ‘right.
I can’t con-trol the soul flow-in’ in me, ooh wee.
See, I
And if you don't want to be down with me, you don't want to be from my apple tree.

And if you don't want to be down with me, then you don't want to be from my apple tree.

And if you don't want to be down with me, you just don't want to be down.
And if you don't want to be down with me, you don't want to be from my apple tree.
And if you don't want to be down with me, you just don't want to be down.

Oh my my my.
Em F#m G#m Gmaj7 Fmaj7
Oh. You just don’t want to be down.

Em F#m G#m Bm Fmaj7
down, down.
down.

Em F#m G#m Gmaj7 Fmaj7
You just don’t want to be down.

Em F#m G#m Bm Fmaj7
Repeat and Fade
Other Side of the Game

Words and Music by ERICA WRIGHT,
LEONARD HUBBARD, AHMIR THOMPSON,
RICHARD NICHOLS and JAMES POYSER

Moderately slow

G#m7/F#  Bmaj9  E59sus

1  Abmaj7  G#m7/F#

2

Dmaj9  Abmaj9

What cha gon na do when they come for you?

Dbmaj9  Abmaj9

Work ain't honest but it pays the bills.

Dbmaj9  Abmaj9

What we gon na do when they come for you?

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D♭maj9  A♭maj9  Emaj7  Gmaj7♯5/A
Gave me the life that I came to live.

A♭maj9  Emaj9
Do I really want my baby?

A♭maj9  Emaj9
Brother tell me what to do.

Amaj9
I know you got to get your hustle on.
Emaj\(^9\)   so I prayed.  I understand.

Dbmaj9  Abmaj9  Emaj7 Gmaj7\#5/A

the game sometimes, and I love you strong. mm,

Dbmaj9  Abmaj9

but what-cha gon-na do when they come for you?

Dbmaj9  Abmaj9  Emaj7  Gmaj7\#5/A

Work ain't honest but it pays the bills.
Db maj9    Ab maj9    Emaj7    Gmaj7♯5/A
What we gonna do when they come for you?

Db maj9    Ab maj9    Emaj7    Gmaj7♯5/A
God, I can't stand life withoutcha.

Ab maj9    Emaj9
me and baby got this situation.

See,

Ab maj9
brotha got this complex occupation.
it ain't that he don't have education 'cause

I was right there at his graduation.

Now

I ain't sayin' that this life don't work,

but it's me and baby that he hurts.

Be-
cause I tell him right, he thinks I'm wrong.

But I love him strong, mm. He gave me the life that I came to live.

gave me the song that I came to give. Pressure on me, but the seed has grown.

can't make it on my own. Summer came around and the flowers bloomed.
He became the sun, I became the moon. Precious gifts that we both received.

Or could this be make believe? What'cha gonna do when they come for you?

Work ain't honest but it pays the bills.

What we gonna do when they come for you? Gave me the life that I came to live.
Emaj7  Gmaj7#5/A  Ab maj9  Emaj9

Don't worry, baby, I know there's confusion.

Ab maj9

God's gonna see us through, yeah.

Peace out to revolution,

Emaj9

Db maj9  Ab maj9

...but we paid, though. (Don't you worry.)
Play 3 times

keep your baby.} (1, 3) Work ain’t honest but it pays the bills. 
(2) Gave me the life that I came to live. 

(Don’t you worry, keep your baby.) He

or could this be make believe? Lead vocal ad lib.

Repeat and Fade

CODA
Sometimes (Mix #9)

Words and Music by ERICA WRIGHT,
KENYATTA SAUNDERS, MEL LEWIS, LEONARD HUBBARD,
AHMIR THOMPSON and JAMES POYSER

Relaxed R&B groove

Am13

Ye, yo, ye, yo.

Am13

Ye, yo, ye, yo. Well, I

can't be sure. I respect your flow. Now I wan-na know if you wan-na go—

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to the studio for some rhymin', too. What-cha wanna do, what-cha wanna do?

Bring your sack, but I'm cool with that. I got the paper stack and a pen pal track. Got the song and it's

on the song. Got the studio locked down all night long.
Next Lifetime

Words and Music by ERICA WRIGHT and ANTHONY SCOTT

Laid-back R&B (\( \frac{3}{4} \))

Now what am I suppose to do when I

want you in my world? (want you in my world) But how can I want you for myself when I'm

Original key: A\(^\flat\) minor. This edition has transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
already someone's girl?

What am I suppose to do when I

want you in my world? (want you in my world) But how can I want you for myself when I'm

already someone's girl?

First time that I saw you, boy, it was a warm and sunny day.

All I know is I wanted you. I really hoped you'd look my way. Then you
Am9

smiled at me so warm and sweet; I could not speak. You make me feel like a li'l bit-ty girl. What do you do to me. Now

Am9

what am I sup-pose to do when I want you in my world? (want you in my world) But

Bm9

how can I want you for my-self when I'm al-read-y some-one's girl? (I guess I'll see you next life-
No hard feelings (I guess I'll see you next lifetime.) I gon' be there. Your energy feels so damn good to me. It picks me up, don't want to come down. You got me spin nin all around, yeah.

You need to know I've got somebody, but you're
beautiful... But still it ain't that type of party now... Now.

CODA

already someone's girl? (I guess I'll see you next lifetime.) Maybe we'll be but-

butterflies. (I guess I'll see you next lifetime.) That

sounds so divine. (I guess I'll see you next lifetime.) I guess I will
now... (I guess I’ll see you next lifetime.) Wait, wait a little while. See, it

ain’t nothin’ wrong with dreamin’, but boy, don’t get me wrong, ’cause
ev’ry time I see you it lets me know just how strong that my

love is for my baby. But emotions just don’t lie. Well, I know I’m a lota woman but not e-
A♭m9

A♭m9

A♭m9

A♭m9

A♭m9

Repeat and Fade

A♭m9

Bm9

Bm9

(I guess I’ll see you next lifetime.)_

Now

Lead vocal ad lib.

nough to divide the pie... ooh. Now what am I suppose to do when I

want you in my world? (want you in my world) But who can I want you for myself when I’m

already someone’s girl? (I guess I’ll see you next lifetime.)
Afro (Freestyle Skit)

Words and Music by ERICA WRIGHT and JAMES POYSER

Slow blues
N.C.

You need to pick your Afro, Daddy,
because it's flat on one side...

mm, mm, mm, mm.
You need to pick your Afro, Daddy,

be-cause it's flat on one side, da-da,
mm, mm, mm, mm. Well, if
you don’t pick your Af-ro, you’re gon-na have one side high.

Well, you said you was gon’ take me to see Wu-Tang, ba-by,

so I braid-ed my hair. Well, Spoken: yes, you did. Sung: You

said you’s gon’ take me to see Wu-Tang, ba-by, so I braid-ed my hair.
Spoken: Yes, I did, cornrowed and everything, baby. Sung: Well, you

changed your mind and said we weren’t go-ing, but my ma-ma saw you there.

Spoken: Yes, she did. Check this out. Sung: Well, I be

blow-in’ up your pag-er, Dad-dy, but you nev-er call me back.
Well, I be put-tin' in nine-one-one, ba-by,

but you nev-er call me back, no, no,

See, ei-ther you don’t know how to use that pag-er, Dad-dy,

I’m gon-na take that ho back. Yes, I will. You know I do.
Who gave you that
mission to rearrange me?
It was all right to love me?
Certainly, certainly

I was not looking for no love affair,
and now you wanna fix me. Was not looking for no love.

and now you wanna kiss me. Was not looking for no love.

affair, affair,

and now you want to mold me. I was not look-

and now you wanna control me, hold me.

I know you’re try’n’ to get creative with my love, and that’s alright.
but you tried to get a little tricky. Turned my back and then you

slipped me a micky. Certainly, certainly.

certainly not me. Certainly.

certainly, certainly not me.
The world is mine.

When I wake up,

(when I wake up,) I don’t need nobody telling me the time.

Who told you that it was all right to love?

Who gave you permission to rearrange.
Dm11

af - fair,

af - fair,

and now you want to mold me.

I was not look -

Am11

and now you wan - na con - trol me, hold me.

Fmaj9/Eb

You’re real - ly try’n’ to get cre - a - tive with my love, and that’s real cute.

but you tried to get a lit - tle trick - y. Turned my back and then you
slipped me a mick-ey. Cer-tain-ly, cer-tain-ly,
cer-tain-ly not me. Cer-tain-ly,
cer-tain-ly not me.

The world is mine.

When I wake up.
(when I wake up,) I don't need nobody tell -
-
ing me the time.
-
(Certainly) Certainly not me.
(Certainly.) I was not looking.

was not looking for no love affair. (Certainly.)

Certainly not me, no, no, no way.

(Certainly.)
4 Leaf Clover

Words and Music by DAVID LEWIS
and WAYNE LEWIS

Moderately slow R&B (♩ ⅞)

C#m  A  B  C#m  A  B

Touch a 4 leaf clover. Maybe we'll get over.

mf

C#m  A  B  B/C#  C#m

Try, your luck might come your way. Here I am wind.

on a I am

cloud. free.

If you only take the chance, try love out
going places, be in' things I wanna
As I dream through the sky, shooting
To settle down is oh, so hard. But I will

Cupid's loving arrow you just might try. So don't
Bring you back one chance, so pick the right card. And I don't

Take your time. Take your time. You've only
You've only

One chance, yeah, so come on. Touch a 4 leaf clover.
Maybe we'll get over. Touch a 4 leaf clover. Love might get you over.

Touch a 4 leaf clover. Maybe we'll get over. Try, your luck might come your way.

Free as a bird. Yeah yeah yeah.
Amaj7    G#m7
To catch me is to catch a lep - re - chaun. Ooh.

Amaj7    G#m7
Hold on to your rab - bit's foot.

F#m7    C#m    A/B    B/C#
Just might be yours for - ev - er. You bet - ter

CODA
C#m    A    B    C#m
try, your luck might come your way.
Touch a 4 leaf clover. Touch a 4 leaf clover.

Try, your luck might come your way. Love might get you over.

Touch a 4 leaf clover. Touch a 4 leaf clover.

Try, your luck might come your way. Maybe we'll get over.
Touch a 4 leaf clover.  Touch a 4 leaf clover.

Touch a 4 leaf clover.  Love might get you over.

Touch a 4 leaf clover.  Touch a 4 leaf clover.

Try, your luck might come your way.  Maybe we'll get over.
Gm9

Da di-ya da da da da dee dee.

Da di-ya da da da da dee dee.

Ab maj7/G

Da di-ya da da da da dee dee.

Ooh wee ooh wee ooh.

N.C.

You can see straight through me.

Never thought you’d do me

Ab maj7/G

the way you do.

in-side of me?

How could an-y-one be so cruel.

Gm9

How could an-y-one be such a fool.
Gm9

love.

You don’t show no love, uh uh. You don’t

Abmaj7/G

To Coda

show no love.

You don’t show no love. No

N.C.

love.

You had me call in’ out your name.

D.S. al Coda

What is this strange thang love.

Tell me.
CODA

love.          Ba - by, you     make me

Abmaj7/G

feel       like       you       do     now,     do     now.  But

1.            I love you too much.

N.C.

much too much.  Ba - by, you     make me you.
Drama

Words and Music by ERICA WRIGHT and TY MACKLIN

Steadily, not fast

Fmaj7

Em7

Spoken: This world is so dramatic...

Sung: Ba ba yeah.

Fmaj7

Em7

I can’t believe

Fmaj7

Em7

that we’re still livin’.
Oh, in this crazy, crazy world
that I'm still livin'.

With all the problems of the day,
how can we go on?

Hey.

So tired of hearing people say,
(1,2) "How can we go on?"
(3) "How can I go on?"
Fmaj7
Fantasy people,
make believe people,
how can you go on?
Yeah.
But you’re still livin’.

To Coda ()

Race relations, segregation, no occupation,
Em7

- dom. Re-al-i-ty to-day... so they can live to-mor-row.

CODA

Fmaj7

Fan-ta-sy peo-ple,

Em7

make-be-lieve peo-ple, how can you go on?

But you’re still liv-in’.

Fmaj7

Em7
Listen, people, listen.

Lift your hearts to God.

Teach your children wisdom.

al-i-ty to-day...

Repeat and Fade
Sometimes...

Words and Music by ERICA WRIGHT,
KENYATTA SAUNDERS, MEL LEWIS, LEONARD HUBBARD,
AHMIR THOMPSON and JAMES POYSER

Relaxed R&B groove

Am9

Bm7

Ye, yo, ye, yo.

Am9

D7

Ye, yo, ye, yo.

Am9

Bm7

Some - times...
I don't love you an -

Some - times...
I think that you're drain -

Original key: Bb minor. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.

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D7  Am9
I'm missing me.

Some times...
Some times...

D7  Am9
I want you at home.

Some times...

D7
I think that I'm going mad.

Am9
Some times...
I do, don't.
well. well. well. while... you

been runnin' through my dome. Mean

I'm sitting here alone.

while... I won't leave me alone.

Ooh chile... this why it got to be

Ooh chile... this love affair ain't what
D7  Am9

Ooh chile... gone on!

Am7

Can you tell me where,

Fmaj7/A

oh where, oh where?

Em7/A

Where did the love go?
Ay, yo, yo.

Can you tell me where,

oh where?
Certainly
(FLIPPED IT)

Relaxed shuffle

Am11

Bm9

E7#9

Am11

Bm9

E6/9

Spoken: Huh, flipped it mix.

Mighty cool.

One,

two,

three,

four.

Sung: Who gave you permission to rearrange me?

Cer-

Original key: Bb minor. This edition has been transposed down one half-step to be more playable.

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Bm9  E6/9  E7#9  Am11

tain_____ly not me._

Who______told

Bm9  E6/9  E7#9

tain______ly that it was all__right to love me? Cer

Am11

tain_____ly, certa_____inly not me.

Bm9  E6/9

I was not look_____ing for no love__ affair, ba

part
By now you wanna fix me. Was not looking for no love

Af-fair, hon. Now you want to mold me. I was not look-

ing for no love af-fair, ba-by, now you wanna

Kiss me. I was not look-ing for no love af-fair,
and now you wanna control me, hold me.

I know you're try'n' to get creative with my love, and that's all right, cute.

but you tried to get a little tricky. Turned my back and then you

slipped me a micky. Certainly.
E7#9       G/F        B7#5(#9)
The world is mine.  When I wake up.

Em(add9)   G(add9)    F#7#5    B7#5(#9)
(when I wake up.)  I don't need nobody telling me the time.

E7/F#       Am9      D9

Am9       Bm11       Cm11     D9sus   E9sus
Ooh, oh, oh, oh.  The world
Em(add9)    G(add9)

is mine, mine, mine. (When I wake up,) I don't need

F7#5    B7#5(#9)    Eb/F#    Am9

no nigger rollin' over lookin' after me.

D9    Am11    Bm9    E6/9

Lead vocal ad lib.

E7#9    Am11    Bm9    E6/9
Rim Shot (Outro)

Words and Music by ERICA WRIGHT and MADUKWU CHINWAH

Relaxed shuffle \( \frac{3}{4} \)

N.C.

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Rim-shot, ay, come on. A rim-shot, ay,} \\
\text{dig-ly dig-ly, a rim-shot, ay, come on. I want a}
\end{align*}
\]

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A♭maj7  B♭maj7/C  B♭maj7/C

_wanna hear_ no snare.  

Come on, the

B♭maj7/C  A♭maj7♯5/C  B♭maj7/C  B♭maj7

rim-shot, ay, I want a rim-shot, oh. Lead vocal ad lib.

B♭maj7/C  A♭maj7  B♭maj7/C  B♭maj7

I want a rim-shot, ay. Lead vocal ad lib.

B♭maj7/C  A♭maj7♯5  A♭maj7♯5  A♭maj7

I want a I want a rim-shot.

I want a rim-shot.


I, I want a rim-shot.

I, I want a rim-shot. I, shot, ay.