R&B Songs
BIG BOOK

MARY J. BLIGE
CARLS BARKLEY
MARIAH CAREY
OLETA ADAMS
CHRISTINA AGUILERA
JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE
WHITNEY HOUSTON
NELLY FURTADO
TONI BRAXTON
LUTHER VANDROSS
INDIA ARIE
50 CENT
THE PUSSYCUT DOLLS
AALIYAH
THE OJAYS
BARRY WHITE
KANYE WEST
BEYONCÉ
FRANKIE J
JENNIFER LOPEZ
NEXT
MONICA
TREY SONGZ
BOW WOW
DONELL JONES

and many more...

Alfred
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ANOTHER SAD LOVE SONG

By
DARYL SIMMONS
and BABYFACE

Moderately slow

Am7

Em7

Dm9

Wo,
wo,
wo.

Dm7/G

Am7

Em7

Dm9

Wo,
wo,
wo.

Dm7/G

Am5

Am7

Since you been gone I been
Since you been gone I keep
Em7             Dm7             Dm7/G
hang-in' around here lately with my mind messed up.
think-in' a-bout you, baby. Gets me all choked up.

Am7             Em7             Dm7
Jumped in my car, tried to clear my mind, didn't help me.
This heart of mine keeps dream-in' of you and it's crazy babe, you'd think I'd

Dm7/G              Em7              Eb9
all messed up now, baby. Soon as I jumped into my ride, those
had enough, yeah. As soon as I get you out my head, I'm

Dm7              Dm7/G              Dm9/G
memories start to play. A song comes on. Just one request from
in my car again.
(Eb9) the radio, and there you are, baby, once again. (Abmaj7) It's just an-

(Am7) other sad love song rackin' my brain like crazy. (Em7) Guess I'm all torn up. Be it

(Dm9) fast or slow, it doesn't let go or shake me. (Dm7/G) And it's all because of you.

(Dm7/G) It's just another sad love song all because of you.
rack-in' my brain—like crazy. Guess I'm all torn up. Be it fast or slow, it
doesn't let go—or shake me.

Here come the strings, then

some-bod-y sings, only takes a beat and then it starts kill-in' me darlin'.

Only takes one note, I tell ya from that radio. It's just another lonely
love song.

It's just another sad love song

rackin' my brain-like crazy.

Guess I'm all torn up. Be it fast or slow, it

doesn't let go or shake me.

And it's all because of you.

Repeat and fade (vocal ad lib)

And it's all because of you.
BABY MAMA

Words and Music by
EUGENE RECORD, BARBARA ACKLIN,
HAROLD LILLY, VITO COLAPIETRO and NEELY DINKINS, JR.

Moderately slow \( \frac{4}{4} = 82 \)

\[ \begin{array}{cccccc}
\text{A} & \text{E/G\#} & \text{Cm7} & \text{Fm7} & \text{Bm7} & \text{Bm7/E} \\
\text{A} & \text{E/G\#} & \text{Cm7} & \text{Fm7} & \text{Bm7} & \text{Bm7/E} \\
\end{array} \]

Chorus:

\[ \begin{array}{cccccc}
\text{A} & \text{E/G\#} & \text{Cm7} & \text{Fm7} & \text{Bm7} \\
\text{B - A - B - Y} & \text{M - A - M - A} \\
\end{array} \]

This goes out to all my baby mamas. This goes out to all my baby mamas.

Baby Mama - 4 - 1
This goes out to all my baby mamas. I got love for all my baby mamas.

Verse:
1. It's about time we had our own song.

2. Don't know what took so long...

3. See additional lyrics

'Bcause, nowadays, it's like a badge of honor to be a baby mama.
I see you payin' your bills. I see you workin' your job. I see you goin' to school and, girl, I know it's hard.

And even though you're fed up with makin' beds up, girl, keep your head up. All my...

Chorus:

This goes out to all my baby ma-mas. This goes out to all my baby ma-mas.

Baby Mama - 4 - 3
Verse 2:
I see you get that support check in the mail.
You open it and you're like, "What the hell?"
You say, "This ain't even half of daycare."
Sayin' to yourself, "This here ain't fair."
And all my girls who don't get no help,
Who gotta do everything by yourself,
Remember, what don't kill you,
Can only make you stronger.
My baby mama...
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
'Cause we the backbone of the hood.
I always knew that, that we could.
We can go anywhere, we can do anything.
I know we can make it, if we dream.
And I think it should be a holiday
For single mothers tryin' to make a way.
But until then, here is your song.
Show love to my...
(To Chorus:)
BE WITHOUT YOU

Words and Music by
BRYAN MICHAEL COX, JOHTA AUSTIN,
MARY J. BLIGE and JASON PERRY

Moderately slow \( \text{d} = 72 \)

Dm C/E Dm Bm\text{maj7} C

(with pedal)

Dm Gm\text{7}

(1.

C A7

2.

C A7

Verse:

Dm Bm\text{maj7}

1. Chemistry was crazy from the get-go, neither one of us knew why.

2. See additional lyrics

Be Without You - 6 - 1

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We didn't deal nothin' o-ver-night 'cause a love like this_ takes some time._

People swore it off as a phase, said_ we can't see that, now

from top to bot-tom, they_ see that we did that. (Yes) It's so true that (yes) we've been through it,

Chorus:

(yes) we got real sh**. See, ba-by, we've been too strong for too long, and I can't be with-out.
you, ba - by. And I'll be wait-ing up un - til you get home, 'cause I can't sleep with-out,

you, ba - by. An - y-bod - y who's ev - er loved, ya know, just what I feel.

Too hard to fake it, noth-ing can re-place it. Call the ra - di - o if you, just can't be with-out.

1. your ba - by.

2. your ba - by.
Bridge:

Gm7

Am7

Bmaj7

Am7

See, this is real talk, c'mon, always stay, (no matter what,) good or

Gm7

Am7

Bmaj7

A7

bad, (thick or thin,) right or wrong (all day, ev'ry day,) Now if you're

N.C.

down on love or don't believe, this ain't for you. (No, this ain't for you.) And if you got it

deep in your heart, and deep down you know, that it's true, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, well, let me see you put your
hands up,  

Hands up,  fel-las, tell your la- dy she's the  

fel-las, tell your la- dy she's the one.  Oh,  put your

hands up,  

Hands up, la-dies, let him know he's got you  

look him right in the eyes and tell him we've been

your ba-by.

Be Without You - 6 - 5
Verse 2:
I've got a question for you.
(See, I already know the answer.)
Still, I wanna ask you:
Would you lie? (no)
Make me cry? (no)
Do somethin' behind my back and then try to cover it up?
Well, neither would I, baby.
My love is only your love, (yes)
I'll always be faithful. (yes)
I'm for real (yes)
And with us you'll always know the deal.
(To Chorus)
BEEP

Moderately \( \frac{j}{1} = 104 \)

Words and Music by
WILLIAM ADAMS, KARA DIÓGUARDI,
and JEFF LYNNE

Ha ha ha ha ha,

Chorus:

Will.I.Am:

It's funny how a man only thinks about the... You got a real big heart, but I'm looking your... You got real big brains, but I'm looking at your...

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PCD:

(Girl, there ain't no pain in me looking at your... I don't give a... keep looking at my... 'Cause it don't mean a thing if you're looking at my...

I'm a do my thing while you're playing with your... Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha.

Verse 1:

1. Ev'ry boy's the same since I been in seventh grade. They been try'n' to get with me, try'n' to ha ha ha, ha ha ha. They al-ways got a plan to be my
one and only man, want to hold me with their hands, want to ha ha ha, ha ha ha.

I keep turning them down, but they always come around, asking me to go around. That's not the way it's going down. 'Cause they only want, only want my ha ha ha, ha ha ha.

Chorus:

Only want what they want but nah ah ah, nah ah ah. It's funny how a man only thinks about the...
a real big heart, but I'm looking your... You got real big brains, but I'm looking at your... Girl, there ain't no pain in me looking at your...

PCD:

To Coda ♪

... keep looking at my... 'Cause it don't mean a thing if you're looking at my... I'm-a do my thing while you're playing with your...

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha.

Verse 2:

2. Do you know that "no" don't mean "yes"? It means "no." So, just hold up, wait a minute,
let me put my two cents in it. One, just be patient, don't be rushing like you're anxious, and,

two, you're just too aggressive try'n' to get your ah. Do you know

that I know? And I don't want to go there. For they

only want, only want my ha ha ha, ha ha ha. Only want what they want but,
Chorus:
Gm

Will.I.Am:

*sigh ah ah, nah ah ah. It's funny how a man only thinks about the... You got a real big heart, but I'm looking your...

PCD:

You got real big brains, but I'm looking at your... Girl, there ain't no pain in me looking at your... I don't give a... keep looking at my...

*Cause it don't mean a thing if you're looking at my... I'm-a do my thing while you're playing with your... Ha ha ha ha ha ha

Bridge:

Will.I.Am: Boom boom boom boom boom boom boom.
Boom boom boom boom boom boom boom.

Ooh, you got it bad, I can
tell. You want it bad, but oh, well.

Dude, what you

got for me is something I

some -

thing. I don't need.

Hey!

D.S. \(\text{al Coda}\)
Will.I.Am: It's funny how a man only thinks about the...

real big heart, but I'm looking your... You got real big brains, but I'm looking at your... Girl, there ain't no pain in me looking at your...

don't give a... keep looking at my... 'Cause it don't mean a thing if you're looking at my... I'm-a do my thing while you're playing with your...

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha.
BEST FRIEND

Words and Music by
JOSEPHINE ARMSTEAD, NICKOLAS ASHFORD,
VALERIE SIMPSON and CURTIS JACKSON

Moderately slow $ \frac{4}{4}$

Dmaj7   C7   Fm

Olivia: Ah...

50 Cent: Yeah, it's my take, man.

(Diem maj7   C7   Fm

(Piano ad lib....

Listen to my take.

I've wait-ed, I've wait-ed, and time went by.

...(end piano ad lib.)

Bbm7   Cm7   Dmaj7   Cm7   Bbm7   Cm7   Dmaj7   D/F/Eb

All I would do was cry.

Silly, silly,

50 Cent: If I was your best...
Chorus 1:

friend, I'd want you 'round all the time. Could I be your best_

friend, if you'll promise you'll be mine. Please,

say he's just a friend. Now, girl, let's not pretend. Either he

To Coda

is or he ain't your man. Please say he's just a friend. If I was your best_
Verse:

Bbm7    Cm7    Dmaj7    Cm7    Bbm7    Cm7    Dmaj7    Cm7

friend.

1. First, we get to talkin', then we get to touchin',
2. See additional lyrics

If we get past the phone games, we'll be...

Bbm7    Cm7    Dmaj7    Cm7    Bbm7    Cm7    Dmaj7    Cm7

I kiss like the French do, put my tongue in your ear,

do it like the dogs do it, girl, and pull on your hair.

Bbm7    Cm7    Dmaj7    Cm7    Bbm7    Cm7    Dmaj7    Cm7

For me a different scenery just means a different position,

in the tub or on the sink, I improvise, now, listen.

Bbm7    Cm7    Dmaj7    Cm7    Bbm7    Cm7    Dmaj7    Cm7

On the chopper, on the jet, join the mile-high club,

I'm no fool, I know money can't buy me love.
Olivia: You said that I could call you whenever I needed someone to listen to me.

That's why I'm here, standing by your side, 'cause you always come through for me.

So many others try to be where you are, but they just wanted to throw me.

But you took your time and now I'm satisfied. That's why I want you all to me, 'Cause if you were my best...
Chorus 2:

I'd want you 'round all the time. Could I be your best friend?

I promise, boy, you'll be mine.

He's just a friend, baby, it's not pretend.

Either he is, or he ain't my man. I said he's just a friend.

If I was your best...
Bridge:

Olivia: We've been better than friends

for a long time.
Ain't no need to pretend,
you'll always be mine.
We've been better than friends

for a long time.
Ain't no flip-pin' or fak -
Verse 2
(50 Cent): While you in your bubble bath, I'll come washin' your back,
When you puttin' on your lotion, I can help you with that.
I sit and think of things to say that may make you smile,
Or give you gifts from the heart to reflect my style.
The slang I use when we build may change how you talk,
And if I'm focused while I'm strokin', I could change how you walk.
There's a swagger that you come with when you come from New York,
I'm a hustler, I just hustle in the things that I bought.
(Outro:) I'm not afraid to explore my body,
Ooh, give me that feelin'.
Then we can watch some TV or play a CD,
Maybe that “Sexual Healing.”
You try to sing to me, you're never on the key,
But you do it just to appease me.
I'd rather spend my time wasting time with you,
Ooh, you make it so easy.
(To Chorus 2.)
CAN'T GET ENOUGH
OF YOUR LOVE, BABE

Words and Music by
BARRY WHITE

Moderate dance groove

(Bspoken,) I've heard people say that

thing is not good for you, baby, but, I don't know about that.

As many times as we've loved, shared love and made love,

it doesn't seem to me like it's ever, ever enough.

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It's just not enough. (Sung:) no.

darling, I can't get enough of your love, baby.

No, I
I don’t know, I don’t know why

I can’t get enough of your love, baby.

There are some things I can’t get used to
I could only make you see

no matter how I try
and make you understand.

It seems the more boy,
your love
you give the more I want
for me is all I need now,
and, baby, that's no lie.
and more than I can stand.

Oh, no. Tell me.
Oh, well. What can I say,
what am I gonna do?
How can I explain
all the things I feel?

How should I feel
when every thing is you, you, you?
You've given me so much.
Boy, it's so unreal, unreal.
What kind of a love is this that you're giving me?
Well, I keep lovin' you more and more each time.

Is it in your kiss or just because you're sweet, sweet?
Boy, what am I gonna do 'cause you blow my mind, mind.

You're all I know and every time you're near,
I got the same old feeling every time you're near.

I feel a change, something's mov -
I scream your name.
What ya got me doing?
Darling, I,
Oh, I can't get enough of your
love, baby.
Oh.

Baby, it didn't take all of my life to find you
and it sure ain't gonna take the rest of my life to keep you, yeah, keep you happy.

No, darling, darling, darling, darling.
Can't Get Enough of Your Love, Babe - 9 - 8
I don't know, I don't know, I don't know why I can't get enough of your love, baby.

Oh, my love, your love, your love, woo, hoo.

Can't get enough, can't get enough, can't get enough, can't get enough.
CRAZY

Words and Music by
THOMAS DECARLO CALLAWAY, BRIAN JOSEPH BURTON,
GIANFRANCO REVERBERI and GIAN PIERO REVERBERI

Moderately \( \cdot = 112 \)

Verse:

\[ \text{Cm}} \]

1. I remember when I re-

\[ mf \]

member, I remember when I lost my mind.

There was

\[ B_{maj7} \]

something so special about that place.

Even your emotions had an

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Ech-o in so much space.

And when you're out there without care, yeah, I was out of touch.

And it wasn't because I didn't know enough.
I just knew too much, mm... Does that make me crazy?

Chorus:
Cm
Ebmaj7
Does that make me crazy? Possibly...

Abmaj7

Does that make me crazy? Possibly...

Gsus
To Coda Ø G

And I hope that you are hav-
ing the time of your life

But think twice

Ebmaj7

Gsus

That's my only advice.

D.S. % al Coda

Ω Coda

Mm.

ooh...
Verse 2:
Conde on now, who do you, who do you,
Who do you, who do you think you are?
Ha ha ha, bless your soul,
You really think you're in control.

Chorus 2:
Well, I think you're crazy.
I think you're crazy.
I think you're crazy,
Just like me.
My heroes had the heart to lose their lives out on a limb,
And all I remember is thinking I want to be like them.

Verse 3:
Ever since I was little, ever since I was little it looked like fun.
And it's no coincidence I've come,
And I can die when I'm done.

Chorus 3:
But maybe I'm crazy.
Maybe you're crazy.
Maybe we're crazy.
Probably.
(To Coda)
DIRRTY

Words and Music by BALEWA MUHAMMAD, CHRISTINA AGUILERA, JASPER CAMERON, DAYNA STINTON and REGGIE NOBEL

(Spoken:) Dirrty, filthy, nasty. Too dirrty to clean my act up.
If you ain't dirrty, you ain't here to party.

NC.

Moderate dance beat \( \text{\textbf{\( \text{\textit{j}} ^{= 100} \)}}\)

\begin{align*}
&\text{Ladies, move! Gentleman, move!} \\
&\text{body ring the alarm, a fire on the roof.} \\
&\text{Ring the alarm, and I'm throwin' elbows.} \\
&\text{Ring the alarm, and I'm throwin' elbows.} \\
&\text{Ring the alarm, and I'm throwin' elbows.} \\
&\text{Ring the alarm, and I'm throwin' elbows.}
\end{align*}

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Verse:
N.C.

1. Ooh, overdue

2. See additional lyrics

Gimme some room, comin' through, Paid my dues, in the mood,

me and the girls wanna shake the room, DJ's spinnin', show your hands, And

let's get dirrrty, That's my jam, I need that to get me off,

Dirty - 7 - 2
Sweat-in' till my clothes come off. It's explosive, speakers are thump-in'.

Still jumpin', six in the mornin' Table dancin', glasses are crashin'.

No question, time for some action. Temperature's up, (can you feel it?)

'bout to erupt. Gonna get my girls. Get your boys, gonna
Chorus:

make some noise. Gonna get rowdy. Gonna get a little un-

ruly. Get it fired up in a hurry. Wanna get dirty.

It's about time that I came to start the party. Sweat drip-pin' over my

1. It's about time for my arrival. It's about time for my arrival. Here it comes, it's the one you been waitin' on. Get up, here we go, yo, that's what's up. Givin' just what you want to the maximum. Uh-oh, (Uh-oh) here we go. (Here we go) What we do when the music starts to drop, that's when we take it to the parking lot. And I
bet you some-bod-y's gon-na call the cops... Uh-oh, (Uh-oh) here we go. (Here we go, here we

Whoa.
go.)

Chorus:
Gm7

Gon-na get row-dy. Gon-na get a lit-tle un-

Verse 2:
Ah, heat is up, so ladies, fellas, drop your cups.
Body's hot from front to back.
Move your ass, I like that.
Tight hip-huggers, low, fo' sho'.
Shake a little somethin' on the floor.
I need that to get me off.
Sweatin' till my clothes come off.
Let's get up and cause a commotion.
We still goin', eight in the mornin'.
There's no stoppin', we keep it poppin'.
Hard rockin', everyone's talkin'.
Give all you got, just hit the spot.
Gonna get my girls, get your boys.
Gonna make some noise.

(To Chorus)
DANCE WITH MY FATHER

Words and Music by LUTHER VANDROSS and RICHARD MARVIN

Slowly \( j = 80 \)

Verse:

1. Back when I was a child, my mother would disagree,

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to get before life removed all the innocence,

He'd make my father would lift me high

Then finally, make me do just what my mamma said

spin me around till I fell asleep,

Later that night, when I was asleep,
then up the stairs he would carry me, and I knew
he'd left a dollar under my sheet.
Never dreamed

for sure that he would be gone from me.
If

Chorus:
I could get another chance, another walk, another
I could steal one final glance, one final step, one

other dance with him, I'd play a song that would never, ever end. {Cause I'd love

Dance With My Father - 6:3
love, love to dance with _ my fa - ther a - gain_

2. When

Bridge:

- Sometimes, I'd listen outside her door,

and I'd hear how my mother cried for him.
I pray for her even more than me. I pray for her even more.

than me.

Chorus:

know I'm praying for much too much, but could you send back the
only man she loved? I know you don't do it unusually but, dear Lord,

she's dying to dance with my father again.

Every night I fall asleep, and this is all I ever dream.

C/G

rit.
DILEMMA

Words and Music by
KENNY GAMBLE, BUNNY SIGLER,
CORNELL HAYES and ANTOINE MACON

Moderately slow \( \frac{3}{4} \) = 84

Chorus:

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"Dilemma" contains elements of "Love, Need and Want You"
by Kenny Gamble and Bunny Sigler © Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp.
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when I'm with my boy, you know I'm crazy over you. No

matter what I do, all I think about is you. Even

when I'm with my boy, you know I'm crazy over you.

Verse:

(Nelly:)

1. I met this chick and she just moved right up the block from me, and

2. See additional lyrics
she got the hots for me, the finest thing my hood did see. But oh, no, oh, no, she got a man and a
son, though... oh... But that's o-kay, 'cause I wait for my cue and just listen, play my po-si tion, like a
short stop. pick up e'r 'thing ma-mi hit-tin', and in no time, I bet I make this one.
mine. And that's for sure, 'cause I, I nev-er been the type to break up a hap-py home, but
there's some-thin' bout ba-by girl. I just can't leave a-lone. So tell me, ma, what's it gon-na be?-- She said,

*Chorus:*

(Keke:) "You don't know what you mean to me." No matter what I do, all I think about is you. Even when I'm with my boo, boy, you know I'm crazy over you. No matter what I do, all I
think about is you... Even when I'm with my boo... you know I'm crazy over you...

[2.]

Bridge:
crazy over you... And I love you... and I... need you... Nelly, I...

love you... I do... and it's more than you'll...

ever know... boy... it's fo'... sho... You can

Dilemma - 8 - 5
always count on my love for ever more, yeah.

Yeah. East coast, I know you shakin' right. Down South, I know you bouncin' right.

West coast, I know you walkin' right. Mid-west, I see you swingin' right.

(Kelly:) You don't know what you mean to me, no.

Chorus:

(Kelly:) Matter what I do, all I think about is you. Even

Chorus:
when I’m with my boy, you know I’m crazy over you... No

matter what I do, all I think about is you... Even

when I’m with my boy, you know I’m crazy over you...

(Nelly:) East coast, I know you shakin’ right. Down South, I know you bouncin’ right.
West coast, I know you walk-in' right.
Mid-west, I see you swing-in' right.
You don't know what you mean to me.

East coast, you still shakin' right.
Down South, I see you bouncin' right.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Verse 2:
I see a lot and you look and I never say a word.
I know how niggaz start actin' trippin' out here about they girls.
And there's no way Nelly gon' fight over no dame, as you could see.
But I like your steez, your style, your whole demeanor.
The way you come through and holla and swoop me in his two-seater.
Now that's gangstah and I got special ways to thank ya.
Don't you forget it but, it ain't that easy for you to pack up and leave him.
But you and dirty got ties for different reasons.
I respect that and right before I turn to leave, she said,
"You don't know what you mean to me."

(To Chorus:)
DREAMLOVER

Words and Music by
DAVE HALL and MARIAH CAREY

Moderately
Fmaj9

Gm7

Fmaj9

Do do do do do do do. Oo.

Gm7

Fmaj9

Gm7

I need a lover to give. I don't want it, no, not too ten-

Fmaj9

Gm7

Fmaj9

Dreamlover - 5 - 1

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The kind of love that'll last always
to disillusion me one more time.

I need somebody uplifting to take me away, babe, oh yeah.
Whispering words of forever, playing with my mind, no, baby.

I wanna lover who knows me,
I need someone to hold on to,

who understands how I feel inside.
The kind of love that won't fly away.
Someone to comfort and hold.
Just want someone to belong.
me through the long lonely nights to the dawn but won't you take me away.

to every day of my life always to come and take me away.

Dream lover, come rescue me. Take me up, take me down, take me any-

where you want to, baby, now. I need you so desperately. Won't you please-

come around, 'cause I want to share forever with you, baby.
ywhere you want me, ba-by, now. I need you so des-perate-ly. Won't you please-

come a-round, 'cause I want to share for-ev-er with you, ba-by.

Oo. Do do do do do do do.

come a-round, 'cause I want to share for-ev-er with you, ba-by.
FOR YOU I WILL

Words and Music by DIANE WARREN

Slowly \( \mathcal{J} = 72 \)

Verse:

1. When you're feeling lost in the night, when you feel your heart from the rain, I won't let no world just ain't right, call on me, I will be waiting. Count on me,

harm come your way. Oh, these arms will be your shelter, no, these arms.
I will be there. Any time the times get tough, any time your
won't let you down.

best ain't enough. I'll be the one to make it better.
mountain for you. I'm here for you. I'm here forever.

I'll be there to protect you, I will be a fortress, see you through.

I'll keep you safe... I'll stand beside you, right or wrong. I will cross the

Chorus:

o-cean for you,... I will go and bring you the moon,... I will be your he-ro, your strength,... an-y-thing.

you need. I will be the sun in your sky,... I will light your way for all time,... prom-ise you,

To Coda

for you,... I will....

2. I will shield your

Bridge:

For you,... I will... lay my life... on the line...
For you, I'll fight, for you, I will die, With every breath, with all my soul, I give my word, I'll give it all.

Put your faith in me, I'll do anything, I will cross the

I will, I will, I will, I will cross the
Chorus:
C   G/B    Am7  Em7  Dm7  Dm7/G
ocean for you, I will go and bring you the moon, I will be your hero, your strength, anything.

C   Dm7/G   C   G/B   Am7   Em7
you need, I will be the sun in your sky, I will light your way for all time, promise you.

Dm7  Dm7/G   C   Dm7  Dm7/G
for you, I will promise you, for you, I will.

C   Dm7   Dm7/G
Freely
I promise you, for you, I will.
GET HERE

Words and Music by BRENDA RUSSELL

Slowly
Eb\sus2
Bb/D
Gm7

Pedal throughout

Cm7
Cm7/F
Eb\sus2

Bb/D
Gm7
Cm7
Cm7/F

You can reach me by

Get Here - 5 - 1

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rail-way, you can reach me by rail-way. You can reach me on an
air-plane, you can reach me with your mind.
You can reach me by

car-a-van, cross the des-ert like an a-rab man.
I don’t care.

how you get here, just get here if you can.
You can reach me by
sailboat, climb a tree and swing rope to rope. Take a sled and slide

to my life, take me up on a carpet ride. You can make it in a

down slope into these arms of mine. You can jump on a

big balloon but you better make it soon. You can reach me by

speedy colt, cross the border in a blaze of hope. I don't care.
caravan, cross the desert like a rab man. I don't care.

how you get here, just get here if you can. There are hills and mountains

Get Here - 5 - 3
between us,
al-ways some thing to get o- ver.

If I

had my way,
sure-ly you would be clos-er.

I need you clos-er.
I need you clos-er.

You can wind-surf in-

Coda

how you get here, just
get here if you can.
I don't care how you get here, just get here if you can.
GIVE ME YOU

Slowly \( \frac{4}{4} = 60 \)

Verse:

A

E/G:

1. I don't ask for too many things, only one thing I really need, that is you, baby, next to me. With that, I'm satisfied.

Bm7

G

Bm7/E

Don't need diamonds, I don't need gold. I just need someone here to hold.

2. I don't need things that money buys. All I need is there in your eyes.

A

E/G:

Gmaj9

to keep me warm when the nights are cold. That will do, just fine.

I just need your heart next to mine, all my whole life through.
You don't have to promise me the stars... just promise the love inside your heart...
You don't have to bring the moon to me... just bring me the love I need...

That's enough.

Baby, that's enough.

Give me you.

Chorus:

Give me you, give me all of you.
All my nights spent just holding you.

All my days being close to you.
Nothing else that I need.

Give me you.
Give me you, give me all your love.
Give me time.
All your time, all your tender touch.

All your soul, baby, that's enough.
Nothing else that I need.
Give me you.

1. Give me you. That's enough for me, baby.

2. Give me you. That's enough for me, baby.

You don't have to promise me the stars, just...
Bm7  Cm7
promise me that I'll have your heart.
You don't have to give the world to me, just

Dmaj7  Gmaj9  Fm7
give me your word you will never leave.
'Coz having you beside me, I

Bm7  A/C  Bm7/E  Cm7/F
have every thing I need. Give me, give me you

Chorus:
Bb  F/A
Give me you, give me all of you.
Give me nights. All my nights spent just holding you. Give me days.

Give Me You - 5 - 4
All my days being close to you.

Nothing else that I need.

Give me you.

Give me you, give me all your love.

Give me time.

All your time, all your tender touch.

All your heart.

All your soul, baby, that’s enough.

Nothing else that I need.

Give me you.

Give me you.

That’s enough for me, baby.

Give me you.
GET IT ON TONITE

Words and Music by JOERG EVERS,
JUERGEN KORDULETSCH, MONTELL JORDAN,
DARREN TODD BENBOW, ANTOINE B. WILSON,
BRIAN O. PALMER and SERGIO MOORE

Moderately \( j = 100 \)  

Verse:

1. When I'm look-ing at you,
2. See additional lyrics

C7/E

like you?" So, I'm schem-ing.
I can't go on like this, belie-

ing that her love is true.

Stand-ing on the

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"Get It On Tonite" contains samples from "Love for the Sake of Love" by Joerg Evers and Juergen Korduletsch
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dance floor, while she trick-in', you are all I want, girl. She's a chick-
en. We might be together, but love is missing. Girl, I want you.

To Coda

So what can we do? Girl, if it's all right, let's go some-

where and get it on to-nite. I got a girl, but you look good to-nite.
It's one-on-one to-night,

Girl, if it's all right, let's go some-where and get it on to-nite.

You should-n't have to be a-lone to-nite.

It's one-on-one to-nite. 2. Now she's look-in

Get it On To-nite - 6 - 3
Girl, if I could find the words to say,

"I've got to get away from a love that kills me every day,"

I'd gladly say to (Girl, if it's all)

S S Chorus:

you, right.)

"Let's go somewhere and get it on tonight." I got a

Get It On Tone - 6 - 4
girl, but you look good to-nite.

It's one-on-one to-nite.

C7sus

to-nite.

Girl, if it's all right, let's go some-

C7/E

where and get it on to-nite.

You shouldn't have to be alone to-nite.

Ebm

It's one-on-one to-nite.
Verse 2:
Now she's lookin' at me,
But keep talkin'.
Oh, now she trying to ice you,
Let's start walking.
Over on the dance floor.
It's her fault, but what can she do?
Tell me, baby.
If you're ready, (I'm ready.)
We can get it on. (We can get it on.)
I know where I went wrong.
(She's where you went wrong.)
With you is where I belong.
(To Bridge:)

Girl, if it's all

D.S.S. & &
GOTTA GO

Words and Music by
MARVIN SMITH, TREMAINE NEVerson
and TROY TAYLOR

Slowly \( \text{\( \frac{\text{j}}{\text{g}} \) = 80} \)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Verse I:} & \quad \text{C7(9)} \\
& \quad \text{A\textnormal{b}/B\textnormal{b}} \\
& \quad \text{Ebmaj7} \\
& \quad \text{C7(9)} \\
& \quad \text{A\textnormal{b}/B\textnormal{b}} \\
1. \text{It's calling my body, it's calling my soul. It's call} \\
& \quad \text{ing my mind, so, girl, I gotta go.} \\
& \quad \text{by, it's the grind. Yes, I had a good time.} \\
& \quad \text{simile}
\end{align*}
\]

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were so good, and I really wish I could...

Verses 2 & 3:

little bit longer, love you a little bit stronger and go_

a little deeper, baby, with you___

But

since this thing is calling, I gotta answer. Dry your eyes___
Girl, don't cry, 'cause you're making it hard for me. 'Cause I don't wanna leave, but I gotta go right now. I'll be back to hold you down. I don't wanna leave, (I don't wanna leave. I don't wanna leave.)

leave.)

but, girl, I gotta go right now. And I'll be
back before you know it. 3. So, go right now. (I'll be

back before you know it.) Streets be calling me.

They be calling my name... baby. And when they call, I gotta go.

So, now you know. But I won't be gone for long... And al-

Bridge:

Streets be calling my name...
read y, I can't wait to come home to you. 'Cause I don't wan na leave, but I got ta go right now. I'll be back to hold you down. I don't wan na leave, (I don't wan na leave. I don't wan na leave.)

but, girl, I got ta go right now. (I'll be)

but, girl, I got ta go right now. (I'll be)

(I don't wan na leave you.)
back before you know it.) I don't wanna back before you know it.) Break it down.

(Spoken:) Nah, I don't wanna leave, 'cause you know how it is. Ho, baby, keep that on. Don't take it off.

Keep it on so I can take it off when I come back. Yeah, for sure. You better believe that. (I don't wanna leave.)

Chorus:
leave, Since this thing is calling me, gotta answer. Dry your eyes, but I gotta
Verse 3:
So hold that thought,
Don't you move.
See, I'm coming right back,
Right back for you.
Don't you change your position.
Girl, I'm on a mission.
And, baby, trust I'll be missin',
Missin' you.
'Cause I don't wanna leave.
(To Chorus)
Verses 1 & 2:

(ven.) 1. Now you've been hold-in' me down,... mm, for such a long time... now...

From back then till now in my story, straight from the hood you've always been there for me.

And you had my back when they... back when ev'-ry-bod-y said I wasn't any thing... It was
you who kept me hold-in' on, no mat-t'er what was go-in' on. So, what-ev-er you need, I got you, yeah.

2.
      Bridge:
(Ben:) Now, my loy-al-ty will al-ways be with you if you just prom-ise me that you'll stay real just like you are, 'cause,

      Chorus:
(Ev/F) F Gm/F F7 Bb F/Bb
baby, you don't have to change, no. (Ben:) You don't know how much you mean to me.
When ev-er you're down, you know that you can lean on me. No mat-ter the sit-u-a-tion, boy,

I'm gon' hold you down. You don't know how much you mean to me.

When ev-er you're down, you know that you can lean on me. No mat-ter the sit-u-a-tion, girl,

To Coda Verse 3 & 4:

I'm gon' hold you down.

3.4. See additional lyrics

Hold You Down - 7 - 4
(Jen:) So remember this whenever I call, we go back too far, we've been through it all. Even though we haven't spoken in so long, ain't ride for you... if there's a complication. 'Cause ev'ry time you had my back and all when we were

Bridge:

not a damn thing, baby. Young, now you're Joey crack and all. Now, my loyalty will always be with
you if you just promise me that you'll stay real just like you are, 'cause,

baby, you don't have to change, no. baby, you don't have to change, because....

Down, down, I'm gonna hold you
Verse 2:
(Fat Joe:)
Reminiscing that six train from way back.
Now, it's sky blue Phantoms and stretch Maybachs.
From sweepin' them floors in them Bronx apartments
To "Mira, esa que on that red carpet."
When Pac died, you was the first to call me.
I never told you, but you was there for me.
Whatever you need, I'll be there for you.
Crack, I got your back for real, true story.
(To Bridge:)

Verse 3:
(Fat Joe:)
2005, Rakim and Jody Waley,
Watch me paint such a picture so perfect.
Quite possibly
The realest fresher from BX to South Beach.
I'm-a always hold you down, girl.
You can count on me.
(Verse 3 cont. with Jen)

Verse 4:
(Fat Joe:)
Like green is to autumn, some things must stay.
This industry, yeah, I fought 'em, made me this way.
Get between me and J.Lo, I simply state,
You're better off sweepin' leaves on a windy day.
(Verse 4 cont. with Jen)
HOTEL

Words and Music by
KASSEEM DEAN, BARRY REESE, R. KELLY,
BERNARD EDWARDS and NILE RODGERS

Freely
Am

Moderately \( \dot{=} 96 \)
N.C.

(R. Kelly:) Ladies and gentlemen, you are listening to the sounds of Swiss beats.

(hand claps)

(drum beat)

We got Cassidy in here.

We in our throwbacks. This is for the ladies. We got room keys.

Chorus:

Am

Girl, you wanna come to my hotel? Baby, I will give you my room key.

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I'm feelin' the way you carry yourself, girl. And I wanna get with you, 'cause you're a cutie.

So, if you wanna come to my hotel, all you gotta do is holler at me.

'Cause we're havin' an after party, checkin' out six in the morning.

(Six in the morning.) Six in the morning. (Six in the morning.) Checkin' out
six in the morning. (Six in the morning.) Six in the morning.

Verse:

(Rap - See additional lyrics)

(Rap continues with vocal)
Chorus:

Girl, you wanna come to my hotel? Baby, I will leave you my room key.

I'm feelin' the way you carry yourself, girl. And I wanna get with you, 'cause you're a cutie.

So, if you wanna come to my hotel, all you gotta do is holler at me.
'Cause we're havin' an after party, checkin' out six in the morning.

(Six in the morning.) Six in the morning. (Six in the morning.) Checkin' out six in the morning. (Six in the morning.) Six in the morning.

To Coda

Six in the morning. (Six in the morning.) Six in the morning.

(C) We goin' Chi-town, steppin' out to the club, lettin' out.
And we gon' sex it out till we are checkin' out. I got my chicks I'm-a bring to the tele.

Bridge:

We 'bout to do the damn thing. Sing to 'em, Kelly. (R:) It's al-right (It's al-right.) if you

wanna come with me and fulfill your fantasies, baby,

in my hotel suite. And it's okay (It's okay.) if you wanna
Verse 1: (Cassidy)
I'm staying in the hotel, not the motel or the Holiday Inn.
If that girl don't participate, well then, I'm a take her friend.
Well, if Mami is with it, then Mami can give it,
Then Mami a rider, I'm a slide up beside her.
I got a suite, you can creep on through,
I know you tryin' to get your freak on, too.
I'll do it all for that, yeah, I ball for that, hit the mall for that,
Keep it fly for them, keep my eye on them, hot tub for them,
Pop bub' for them, I got love for ma, yeah.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 2: (Cassidy)
We're the new Cartel, R. Kel with the kid Cassidy,
Girl, if you man start actin' up, ask for him or ask for me.
'Cuz see, we could go get it crackin', but you know what'll happen.
We be under the covers, makin' love to each other.
I got a double bed, one's to sleep on,
Other one's to get my freak on, it's all for them.
Yeah, I ball for that, hit the mall for that,
Keep it fly for them, keep my eye on them, hot tub for them,
Pop bub' for them, I got love for ma, yeah.
(To Chorus:)

Hotel - 7 - 7
I'M YOUR BABY TONIGHT
(Dronez Mix)

Words and Music by
L.A. REID and BABYFACE

Dance beat \( \dot{J} = 126 \)

\( \text{Gm} \) \( \text{F} \) \( \text{Gm} \) \( \text{F} \)

\( \text{Gm} \) \( \text{F} \) \( \text{E} \) \( \text{F} \) \( \text{Gm} \) \( \text{F} \)

\( \text{Gm} \) \( \text{F} \) \( \text{Gm} \) \( \text{F} \)

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Whatever you want from me.

I'm your baby tonight...

You've given me ecstasy.

I'm your baby tonight...
Verse:

1. From the moment I saw you, I’ve been out of my mind.
2. From the second you touched me, I was ready to die.

Though I never believed in love at first sight,
I’ve never been fatal. You’re my first time.

But you got a magic body, that I just can’t explain.
I feel like an angel who just started to fly.

Well, you got a way that you’re mak-in’ me feel I can do, I can do any -
I'll be down for you, baby.
I'll be down for you, baby.

Just I'm call on me, baby.
I'll be there in a hurry:
It's not in no hurry.
We can fly all night, baby.
It's your move, so baby, baby, decide.
Baby, let's fly.
Whatever you
Whatever you

Whatever you

Whatever I do, boy,

It's all about you, baby.

And ain't it the truth, boy. I'm

Helplessly in love with you. What else can I do, boy,
but be there for you, baby? You got a, you got a way that you're mak-in' me feel I can, feel I can do any, do any thing.

(Vocal 1st time only)

1.  

2.  

D.S.S.  

Whatever you
HOW TO DEAL

Slowly \( \dot{=} 63 \)

Verse:

1. Some-times a man has to choose and do some-thing he does-n't want to
2. See additional lyrics

D Bm7 Gmaj7 A

D Bm7 G2

D Bm7 G2

D Bm7 G2

D Bm7 G2

D Bm7 G2

D Bm7 G2

D Bm7 G2

D Bm7 G2

D Bm7 G2

How to Deal - 6 - 1

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sue my life-time dream? I gotta do this for me, 'cause if I

don't, I'll probably regret it, and if I do, I'll probably regret it. How do I cope?

Chorus:

How do you cope when the one you love is with somebody else and there's

nothin' you can do about it? How do you deal with the fact that you had a
chance but you chose to turn away for your career?
I gotta take it.

though it's heartbreakin'
It's somethin' that I had to do.
But

no body said that it would hurt so bad. So how do I live,

1. how do I deal without how do I deal without

How to Deal - 6 - 3
Bridge: N.C.

How do you deal when you can’t be with the one you love and the one that you love is with somebody else? And what do you do when you know she don’t love him, but she loves me, but she just can’t stand loving you far away? (Bkgd. vocal) (You just guess I’m gonna have to just...

deal with it, deal with it.) I don’t wanna have to live with it. (with bkgd. voc 3x)
No, no, no. I don't want nobody else lovin' you.

Chorus:

I don't want nobody else lov'in' me. How do you cope when (you?)

the one you love is with somebody else and there's nothin' you can do about it?

How do you deal with the fact that you had a chance but you chose to turn a

How to Deal - 6 - 5
Verse 2:
It's killing me to know
That your heart's with me,
But you're with him
'Cause I chose to be in this industry.
Money, shows, and hoes come along with luxury and pain,
It's all you see when you think about it.
But this is the life that I was given,
So I have to live it to the fullest.
But how do I deal in the meantime without you?

(To Chorus:)

way for your career? I gotta take it, though it's heart breakin'
It's somethin' that I had to do. But nobody said that it would
hurt so bad. So how do I live, how do I deal without

Repeat ad lib. and fade
I AM NOT MY HAIR

Moderate $j=100$

Verse 1:

1. Little girl with the press and curl, age eight, I got a Jheri curl...

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Thirteen, then I got a relaxer. I was the source of so much laughter.

at fifteen when it all broke off. Eighteen and I went all natural.

February, two thousand two, I went on and did what I had to do, oh,

because it was time to change my life, to become the woman that I am inside.
Nine-ty-sev-en dread-locks all gone, I looked in the mir-ror for the first time and saw that...

Chorus:
Hey! (Hey!) I am not my hair, I am not this skin, I am not your expec-ta-tions, no, no. (Hey!) I am not my hair, I am not this skin. I am a soul that lives with-in.
Verses 2 & 3:

2. Good hair means curls and waves... Bad hair means you look like a slave...

3. See additional lyrics

At the turn of the century, it's time for us to redefine who we be. You could
G

shave it off like a South Af·ri·can beau·ty, or get it on lock like Bob Mar·ley.

Bb

Am7(b5)

D7

You can rock it straight like O·prah Win·frey, if it's not what's on your head, it's what's un·der·neath... and say

Chorus:

G

Cm7

Bb

Hey! (Hey!) I am not my hair, I am not this skin, I am not your

Am7(b5)

D7

G

Cm7

ex·pec·ta·tions, no, no. (Hey!) I am not my hair, I am not this
skin. I am a soul that lives within. 

Bridge: 

Does the way I wear my hair make me a better person? 

Does the way I wear my hair make me a better friend? 

Oh. Does the way I wear my hair determine my integrity?
I am expressing my creativity.

I am not your expectations, no, no. (Hey!) I am not my hair, I am not this skin. I am not this skin. I am a soul that lives within.
Verse 3:
Breast cancer and chemotherapy
Took away her crown and glory.
She promised God if she was to survive,
She would enjoy every day of her life.
On national television,
Her diamond eyes are sparkling,
Bald-headed like a full moon shining,
Singing out to the whole wide world like...
(To Chorus:)
I TURN TO YOU

Words and Music by
DIANE WARREN

Slowly \( \frac{j}{=76} \)

\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{Em9} & A^b & \text{Em9} & A^b \\
&\text{D}_b & \text{A}_b/C & \text{G}_b/B_b & \text{Em7/Ab} & A^b & \text{Em7/Ab} \\
\end{align*} \]

1. When I'm lost, in the rain, in your eyes I know,
I'll find the light to light my way,
When I'm scared, I can reach for you,
and I can reach the sky again,

Verse:

\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{D}_b & \text{A}_b/C & \text{G}_b/B_b & \text{Em7/Ab} & A^b & \text{Em7/Ab} \\
&\text{D}_b & \text{A}_b/C & \text{G}_b/B_b & \text{Em7/Ab} & A^b & \text{Em7/Ab} \\
\end{align*} \]

I Turn to You - 6 - 1

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world is go-ing cra-zy, you can turn it all a-round.
love is so a-maz-ing, coz your love in-spires me.

And when I'm down, you're there, pushing me to the top.
And when I need a friend, you're al-ways on my side.

You're al-ways there giv-ing me all you've got. For a shield...
Chorus:

from the storm, for a friend, for a love, to keep me safe.

and warm, I turn to you. For the strength.

to be strong, for the will, to carry on, for

everything you do, for everything that's true, I turn to you.
When I lose

to carry on, for
everything you do, I turn to you,

Bridge:
For the arms to be my shelter through all the rain, for

I Turn to You - 6 - 4
truth that will never change, for someone to lean on, for a heart I can...

ly on through anything, for that one who I can...

run to, I turn to you.
For a shield...

Chorus:

from the storm, for a friend, for a love to keep me safe and warm,
turn to you. For the strength to be strong for the will

to carry on, for every thing you do, for

every thing that's true, for every thing you do, for

every thing that's true, I turn to you.
IN DA CLUB

Words and Music by CURTIS JACKSON
ANDRE YOUNG and MICHAEL ELIZONDO

Moderately $j = 92$

Glo, glo, glo, glo, glo, glo,

shaw-ty, It's your birth-day. We gon' party like... it's your birth-day. We gon' sip

car-di like... it's your birth-day. And you know we don't give a f*** it's not your birth-day!

You can find me

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§ Chorus:
C\(m\)  
\(C\text{m/E} \ D\text{m7(5)} \ F\text{m} \ C\text{m/E} \ F\text{m} \)

Club, bottle full of bubb. Ma-ma, I got what you need if you need to feel a buzz. I'm into having sex. I ain't into making love, so come, give me a hug if you into getting rubbed. You can find me in da

(simile)

Club, bottle full of bubb. Ma-ma, I got what you need if you need to feel a buzz. I'm into having

To Coda  
C\(m/E \ D\text{m7(5)} \ F\text{m} \ C\text{m/E} \ B\text{5} \)

sex. I ain't into making love, so come, give me a hug if you into getting rubbed. 1. When I pull up out
Verse: C5

front, you see the Benz on dubs. When I roll twenty deep, it's always drama in the club. When they heard I roll with 2. See additional lyrics

C#m

Dm7(b5)

Fm

C#m/E

C#m

Dm7(b5)

Fm

C#m/E

F#m

Dre, ev'rybody show me love. When you sell like Eminem, you get plenty of group love. But homie, ain't nothin'

C#m

Dm7(b5)

Fm

C#m/E

F#m

change, hold down, G's up. I see X-zib-it in the Cut and, man, he roll 'em. If you watch how I

C#m

Dm7(b5)

Fm

C#m/E

F#m

move, you'll mis-take me for a play-a or pimp. Been hit with a few shells but I don't walk with a limp. In da Club - 6 - 3
hood, then the ladies say-in', "Fifty, you hot." They like me, I want them to love me like they love 'Pac. But holla

in New York fo' sho, they tell you I'm lo-co and the plan is to put the rap game in a choke hold. I'm feelin'

fo-cused, man, my mon-ey on my mind. I got a mill out the deal and I'm still in the grind. Now shaw-ty

said she feelin' my style, she feelin' my flow. Her girl-friend wan-na get bi and they read-y to go. You can find me in the
bub. Come on, they know where we be. You can find me in da

hug if you in-to get-ting rubbed.

Spoken: Don't try to act like you don't know where we be, neither. We in the club all the time, it's about to pop!

Sha$$y/Aftermath

In da Club • 6 • 5
Verse 2:
My flow, my show brought me the dough
That bought me all my fancy things,
My crib, my cars, my pools, my jewels.
Look, homie, I done came up and I ain't change.
And you should love it, way more then you hate it.
Oh, you mad? I thought that you'd be happy I made it.
I'm that cat by the bar toasting to the good life.
Moved out the hood, why you trying to pull me back, right?
When my junk get to pumpin' in the club, it's on.
I wink my eye at ya chick, if she smiles, she gone.
If the roof on fire, man, just let it burn.
If you talking 'bout money, homie, I ain't concerned.
I'm a tell you what Banks told me 'cause, go 'head switch the style up.
And if they hate, then let 'em hate and watch the money pile up.
Or we can go upside the head with a bottle of bub.
Come on, they know where we be.
(To Chorus:)

Repeat ad lib. and fade
JUST FRIENDS
(SUNNY)

Words and Music by
BOBBY HEBB, CARVIN HAGAN
and TAALIB JOHNSON

Slowly \( \text{J} = 92 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
E_m & \quad Dm7 & \quad Cmaj7 \\
\text{mf} & \quad & \\
B7(19) & \quad \text{Em} & \quad Dm7 \\
Cmaj7 & \quad \text{B7(19)} & \quad \text{Em} \\
\end{align*}
\]

Verse:

1. Girl, I know this might seem
2. See additional lyrics

Just Friends (Sunny) - 5 - 1

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but let me know if I'm out of order for stepping to you this way. See, I've been watching you for a while, and I just gotta let you know that I'm really feeling in your style. Plus, I had to know your name and leave you with my number, and I hoped that you would call me someday. If you want, you can give me yours too.
And if you don't, well, I ain't mad at you. We can still be cool, 'cause I'm not try'n'.

Chorus:
pressure you, just can't stop thinking 'bout you. You ain't even really got to be my girl friend. I just wanna know your name and maybe some-time we can hook hang out, just chill.

Just Friends (Sunny) - 5 - 3
Bridge:

Em

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,

B7(9)

Em

Dm7 G7

May-be we can go see a mov-ie, girl, and may-be we can hang out, girl.

Cmaj7

B7(9)

Chorus:

Em

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

What-ev'er you want to do, just let me know. It's up to you. I ain't try'n' to press-ure you, just can't stop think-

B7(9)

ing 'bout you. You ain't e-ven real-ly got to be my girl-friend. I just wan-na

(Sunny)•5•4
Verse 2:
Damn, I'm surprised that you called,
'Cause the way you walked away,
I thought I wasn't going to see you no more.
Since you didn't wanna give me your math,
I thought that you wereiggling me and wasn't diggin me.
But anyway, what you doing tonight?
I'll probably be with my peeps.
If it's cool with you, maybe we'll swing by
And you can just chill with us.
Or you can just chill with me
Long as you're comfortable and you feel secure when you're with me.
(To Chorus:)
LET’S GET DOWN

Words and Music by
PHALON “JAZZE PHA” ALEXANDER, SHAD MOSS,
RAHMAN “ROCKY” GRIFFIN and CLIFFORD HARRIS

Moderately \( J = 106 \)
N.C.

Verse:

1.2.3. (Rap - see additional lyrics)
Chorus:

It's really, really nice to meet ya, ma. I'm really, really diggin' your style. Said you wanna come chill with a ball er, huh? Let's get down. (Girl) It's really, really nice to meet ya, boy. Oh, I'm really diggin' your style. You know I wanna chill with a ball er, so, let's get down.
Verse 1:
When this chick named Nicole,
We called her Bougie,
Didn't wanna shop nowhere but Gucci.
She never wore no watch on her wrist.
Conversation's amazing.
In my phone, shorty's in heavy rotation.
Thinkin' to myself like, this is the one.
Until she's gone, told shorty how to do this, hon.
Never give her the cold shoulder.
When she's in the Benz, I let her take over the Rover.
There's no room for her, she'll take over the Rover.
'Til I'm like Austin, "Let's get groovy."
From the movies to the crib,
Get her teased, that's what I did.
And I'll find me another one,
More interesting, more fun.
The trip has just begun.
(Tune: Chorus)

Verse 2:
I know this chick named Cindy,
Loves to rock Fendi.
When she leaves the mall,
The stores are all empty.
East Coast, New York, my uptown chick.
I see her when I go to Park and 106.
Next, her name is Ranette.
She lives on the west, I hit the LAX.
I was so impressed by the way she dress.
Walks like a model, the girl is so fresh.
I got a few of them, here's what I do to them:
Take 'em out, try to teach somethin' new to them.
It's no thing when you heavy in the game.
I got another one who loves the Midwest swing.
She's from the show-me state,
So I showed her the BM a quarter to eight.
I know you caught on late, but that's 7:45.
Shorty, now let's ride.
Hop in the whip.
(Tune: Chorus)

Verse 3:
I know this girl named Keisha.
She's no groupie, but far from the stars.
22's made her choose me.
Like, ooh weee,
Tellin' all her friends in the Benz, "He don't really look sixteen, do he?"
Was twelve, youngest thing on the scene.
Couldn't believe when I seen.
How she squeezed in them jeans.
Looks like a tight situation.
Make a young man make flight reservations.
Just step, no intimidations.
I'm Bow Wow, boo, accept no imitations.
Should have seen the looks on they faces.
The ice plus light, makes for good conversation.
You tellin' me it's a felony to yell at me?
I blew her mind, she was dazed momentarily.
But luckily, she stayed for some therapy.
I stay pimpin' heavily.
My game spittin' thoroughly.
(Tune: Chorus)
Verse:

A:maj9

1. Been a-round the whole world, still ain't seen noth-in' like my neigh-bor-hood. And of

2. 3. See additional lyrics

A:maj9

all of the fancy sat-in and silk, my white cot-ton feels so good. Search

A:maj9

high and low for a place where I can lay my bur-dens down.

A:maj9

Ain't noth-in' in the whole wide world like the peace that I have found.
Chorus:

2. See additional lyrics.

It's the little things, and they bring joy.

1. joy they bring... yeah...

Little Things - 7 - 3
Give me some good food, give me some cute shoes, give me some peace of mind.
Give me some sunshine, give me some blue skies.

Oh, baby, baby.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

Oh, oh, on, oh, oh, oh.
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

Give me my guitar, give me a bright star, give me some good news, give me some cute shoes.

Give me Atlanta, give me Savannah, give me my peace of mind.
Give me some Stev- ie, give me some Don- ny, give me my Dad- dy, give me my Mom- my.

Give me some sweet tea, spoon- ful of hon- ey, I don't need no Hol- ly- wood.

Verse 2:
Simple as a phone call just to make it known
That you're gonna be a little late.
Pure as a kiss on a cheek and a word that
Everything will be okay.
Call in the morning from my little sister
Singing to me "Happy Birthday."
In the quest for fortune and fame,
Don't forget about the little things.

Chorus 2:
In the little things. It's the little things,
And the joy they bring.
It's the little things. It's the little things,
And the joy, oh.

Verse 3:
Running 'round in circles, lost my focus,
Lost sight of my goals.
I do this for the love of music,
Not for the glitter and gold.
Got everything that I prayed for,
Even a little more.
When I asked to learn humility,
This is what I was told.

Chorus 3:
It's the little things. It's the little things,
And the joy they bring. It's the little things.
In the little things. It's the little things, oh, baby.
STICKWITU

Words and Music by
FRANNE GOLDE, ROBERT PALMER
and KASIA LIVINGSTON

Slowly \( \text{j} = 72 \)

Verses 1 & 2:

1. I don't wanna go another day, so I'm
2. See additional lyrics

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ev'rybody's break-in' up and throw-in' their love away. But I

know I got a good thing right here. That's why I say... Hey,

Chorus:

no-bod- y gon-na love me bet- ter, I'm a stick with you for-ev-er.

No-bod- y gon-na take me high- er, I'm a stick with you.
You know how to appreciate me, I'm a stick with you, my baby.

Nobody ever made me feel this way. I'm a stick with you.

You know how to appreciate me, I'm a stick with you, my baby.

Nobody ever made me feel this way. I'm a stick with you. And
Bridge:

Dmaj9

there ain't noth-in' else I could need

(Noth-in' else I could need)

I'm sing-ing 'cause you're so, so in-to me... I got you...

we'll be mak-in' love end-less-ly... I'm

Bm7

with (Ba- by, I'm you with you.) ba- by, you're with (Ba- by, you're with me, ah

Bm7/E
Verse 3:

D(9) A(9)/C# Bm7 A(9)

3. So don’t you worry about people hang-in’ around. They ain’t bring-in’ us down I

D(9) A(9)/C# Bm7 A(9)

know you and you know me and that’s all that counts.

D(9) A(9)/C# Bm7 A(9)

So don’t be worried about people hang-in’ around. They ain’t bring-in’ us down I

D(9) A(9)/C# Bm7 A(9)

know you and you know me and that’s, that’s why I say... Hey,
Chorus:

__nobody gonna love me better, I'm a__ stick with you for ever.__

__nobody gonna take me higher, I'm a__ stick with you.__

1. __You know how to __preciate me, I'm a__ stick with you, my__ baby._

__nobody ever made me feel this way, I'm a__ stick with you._
Verse 2:
I don't want to go another day,
So, I'm telling you exactly what is on my mind.
See, the way we ride in our private lives,
Ain't nobody getting in between.
I want you to know that you're the only one for me.
And I say...
(To Chorus:)
MISS YOU

Words and Music by
JOHNTA' AUSTIN, ELGIN LUMPKIN
and TEDDY BISHOP

Moderately slow hip-hop (with a half-time feel) \( \dot{=} 112 \)

Ebmaj7    F
                                                        Dm   Ebmaj7    F
                                                        Bb

Ha oh, hey, ee-yeh, ee - yey, ee -

(with pedal)

Ebmaj7    F
                                                        Dm   Ebmaj7    F
                                                        Bb

yeh. Na na na na, no, no, no.

Chorus:

Ebmaj7    F
                                                        Dm   Ebmaj7    F
                                                        Bb

It's been too long and I'm lost without you. What am I gonna do? Said I been

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Miss You
Bb  Es7  F  Dm
need-in' you, want-in' you. Wonder-in' if you're the same and who's been with you. Is a your
Verse:
Es7  F  Bb  Es7  F
heart still mine? I wanna cry sometimes. I miss you. 1. Off to college,
Dm  Es7  F  Bb
yes, you went away. Straight from high school you up and left me.
Es7  F  Dm  Es7  F
We were close friends, also lovers. Did every thing
for one another. Now you're gone and I'm lost without you here now.

But I know I gotta live and make it somehow. Come back to me.

Can you hear me? Hear me callin' for you. 'Cause it's...

Chorus:

It's been too long and I'm lost without you. What am I gonna do? Said I been

Miss You - 6-3
need-in' you, want-in' you. Wonder-in' if you're the same and who's been with you. Is a your

heart still mine? I wanna cry some-times. 2. Now I'm sit-in' cry some-times. I miss

Interlude:

cry some-times. I miss you. I - yi - yi - yi - yi -

yi. I - yi - yi - yi - yi - yi. I miss you.
Bridge:

Emaj7
    Dm7   Cm9   Dm7
    G    C    G

I can't breathe no more since you went away. I

Emaj7
    Dm7
    G    C

don't really feel like talkin'. Don't wanna hear you don't love me.

Cm7
    Dm7   Gm11
    G    C    G

Baby, do you understand me? I can't do a thing without

Miss You - 6 - 5
Chorus:
Es\text{maj7} \quad F \quad Dm

It's been too long and I'm lost without you. What am I you.

Es\text{maj7} \quad F \quad Bb \quad Es\text{maj7} \quad F

gonna do? Said I been need-in' you, want-in' you. Wonder-in' if you're the same and

Dm \quad Es\text{maj7} \quad F \quad Bb

who's been with you. Is a your heart still mine? I wanna cry some-times. I miss

Verse 2:
Now I'm sittin' here thinkin' 'bout you
And the days we used to share.
It's drivin' me crazy,
I don't know what to do.
I'm just wonderin' if you still care.
I don't wanna let you know that it's killin' me.
I know you got another life, you gotta concentrate, baby.
Come back to me.
Can you hear me?
Hear me callin' for you. 'Cause it's...

(To Chorus:)
NAUGHTY GIRL

Words and Music by BEYONCÉ KNOWLES,
SCOTT STORCH, ROBERT WALLER, ANGELA BEYINCE,
PETE BELLOTTE, GIORGIO MORODER and DONNA SUMMER

Moderately $\cdot = 102$

C#m Bm C#m Bm C#m Bm

mf

I love to love you, ba - by.

C#m Bm C#m Bm C#m Bm

I love to love you, ba - by.

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Verse:

I wanna hear you say my name, yours, boy, boy. If you can reach me, you can feel my burning moves across the
Feeling kind of nasty, I might just take you home with me.

Baby, the minute I feel your energy, the vibe is just takin' o'er me, start feelin' so crazy, babe.

Lately, I feel the funk comin' o'er me, I don't know what's gotten

Naughty Girl - 6 - 3
in to me, the rhythm's got me feelin' so crazy, babe.

Chorus:

night I'll be your naughty girl, I'm callin' all my girls,

we're gonna turn this party out I know you want my body.

night I'll be your naughty girl, I'm callin' all my girls.
I see you look me up and down, and I came to party.

C# G F#m C# G

2. You're so

C# G F#m G C# G

and I came to party.

love to love you, baby.

C# G F#m G C# G

1. love to love you, baby.

C# G F#m G C# G

2. love to love you, baby. To
night
I'll be your naughty girl,
I'm callin' all my girls,
we're gonna turn this party out.
I know you want my body. 
	night
I'll be your naughty girl,
I'm callin' all my girls.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

I see you looking up and down,
and I came to party. 

Naughty Girl - B - 6
OOPS (OH MY)

Words and Music by
TIMOTHY MOSLEY, MISSY ELLIG
and CHARLENE KEYS

Fast groove \( \text{\textit{j}} = 160 \)

Verse:

1. Tell you what I did last night.
2. See additional lyrics

Oops (Oh My) - 6 - 1

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a round a quar-ter to three, still so high, hyp-no-tized, in
a trance from this bod- y so but- ter-y brown
and tan-ta-liz-ing. You would have thought I need-ed help from this
feel-ing that I felt. So shook, I had to catch my breath. Oops,
Chorus:

there goes my shirt up over my head.

my. Oops, there goes my skirt dropping to my feet.

Oh, my. Oo, some kind of touch caressing my legs.

Oh, my. Oo,
I'm turning red. Who could this be?

I looked over to the left. Mm. I was lookin' so good, I couldn't resist my self. I looked over to the left. Mm.

Bridge:

I was lookin' so good, I couldn't resist my self. I looked over to the left. Mm.
I was feelin' so good, I had to touch myself. I looked over to the left. Mm. I was eye-in' my thighs, butter pecan brown. I looked over to the left. Mm.

D.S. § al Coda

Comin' outta my shirt, and then my skirt came down. Ooo...
Verse 2:
I tried and I tried to avoid,
But this thing was happening.
Swallowed my pride, let it ride,
And partied.
But this body felt just like mines.
I got worried.
I looked over to my left,
A reflection of myself.
That's why I couldn't catch my breath.
(To Chorus:)
PROMISCUOUS

Words and Music by
TIM MOSLEY, NATHANIEL HILLS,
NELLY FURTADO and TIMOTHY CLAYTON

Moderately \( j = 108 \)

Verse:
N.C.

Boy:

1. How ya do-in', young la-dy? The feel-in' that you're giv-in' real-ly drives me cra-zy

2. See additional lyrics

Girl:

You don't have to play a-bout the joke, I was at a loss for words first time that we spoke. You

Boy:

look-in' for a girl that'll treat you right? You look-in' for her in the day-time with the light? You

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might be the type if I play my cards right. I'll find out by the end of the night.

Girl:
You expect me to just let you hit it? But will you still respect me if you get it?

Boy:
All I can do is try, give me one chance. What's the problem? I don't see no ring on your hand.

Girl:
I'll be the first to admit it, I'm curious about you, you seem so innocent. You
Chorus:
Gmaj7

Boy:

Promiscuous girl, wher-ever you are,
I'm all a-long.

To Coda Gmaj7

Girl:

and it's you that I want,
Promiscuous boy, you already know

Boy:

that I'm all yours,
What you wait-ing for?
Promiscuous girl.
you're teasing me. You know what I want and I got what you need.

Girl:

Promiscuous boy, let's get to the point. 'Cause we're on a roll.

1. Gb

You ready?

2. Gb

You ready?

D.C. al Coda

Promiscuous boy. I'm calling your name, but you're driv-in' me cra-
Boy:
zy, the way you're mak-in' me wait. Pro-mis-cu-ous girl you're teas-ing me.

Girl:
You know what I want and I got what you need. Pro-mis-cu-ous boy.

we're one and the same, so we don't got ta play games, no more.

N.C.
2. Add vocal ad lib.
Verse 2:
Girl: Roses are red, some diamonds are blue.
Chivalry is dead, but you're still kinda cute.
Boy: Hey, I can't keep my mind off you.
Where you at? Do you mind if I come through?
Girl: I'm out of this world, come with me to my planet.
Get you on my level, do you think that you can handle it?
Boy: They call me Thomas, last name Crown.
Recognize game, I'm-a lay mine's down.
Girl: I'm a big girl, I can handle myself.
But if I get lonely, I'm-a need your help.
Pay attention to me, I don't talk for my health.
Boy: I want you on my team.
Girl: So does everybody else.
Boy: Baby, we can keep it on the low.
Let your guard down, ain't nobody gotta know.
If you with it, girl, I know a place we can go.
Girl: What kind of girl do you take me for?
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Boy: Don't be mad, don't get mean.
Girl: Don't get mad, don't be mean.
Boy: Hey! Don't be mad, don't get mean.
Girl: Don't get mad, don't be mean.
Boy: Wait! I don't mean no harm.
I can see you with my t-shirt on.
Girl: I can see you with nothing on,
Feeling on me before you bring that on.
Boy: Bring that on?
Girl: You know what I mean.
Boy: Girl, I'm a freak, you shouldn't say those things.
Girl: I'm only trying to get inside your brain
To see if you can work me the way you say.
Boy: It's okay, it's alright,
I got something that you gon' like.
Girl: Is that the truth or are you talking trash?
Is your game M.V.P. like Steve Nash?
(To Chorus:)

SHAKE IT OFF

Words and Music by
BRYAN MICHAEL COX, JERMAINE DUPRI
JOHNTA AUSTIN and MARIAH CAREY

Slowly $d = 66$

Bm7

Am7

Gmaj7

Hoo, hoo. Hoo, hoo. Hoo, hoo. Ah

[2.]

Chorus:

Bm7

Am7

Ah. I got-ta shake you off, 'cause the loy-in' ain't the same and you

Gmaj7

keep on play-in' games like you know I'm here to stay. I got-ta shake, shake you off. Just like the

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Am7  Gmaj7
Cal-gon com-mer-cial, I really got ta get up out ta here
And go some-where. I got ta shake you off. Got ta make that move,

Am7 Gmaj7
find some-bod-y who ap- pre-ciates all the

Bm7 Am7
love I give. Boy, I got ta shake, shake you off got ta do what's best for me,
1. By the time you get this message, it's gonna be too late.
2. See additional lyrics

So, don't bother pagon' me, 'cause I'll be on my way. See, I

grabbed all my diamonds and clothes. Just ask your momma, she knows.
Gmaj7
You're gonna miss me, baby. Hate to say, "I told you so."

Bm7
Well, at first I didn't know, but now, it's clear to me

Gmaj7
you would cheat with all your freaks and lie compulsively. So, I

Bm7
packed up my Louis Vuitton, jumped in your ride and took off.
You'll never ever find a girl who loves you more than me.

Chorus:
shake you off, 'cause the lovin' ain't the same and you

keep on playin' games like you know I'm here to stay. I gotta

shake, shake you off. Just like the Calgon commercial, I
really got ta get up outta here and go somewhere. I gotta

shake you off. Got ta make that move, find some body who

ap pre ciates all the love I give. Boy, I gotta

shake, shake you off, gotta do what's best for me,
Verse 2:
I found out about a gang
Of your dirty little deeds
With this one and that one
By the pool, on the beach, in the streets.
Heard y'all was...
Hold up, my phone's breakin' up.
I'm-a hang up and call the machine right back.
I gotta get this off of my mind,
You wasn't worth my time,
So, I'm leaving you behind,
'Cause I need a real love in my life.
Save this recording because
I'm never coming back home.
Baby, I'm gone.
Don't cha know...
(To Chorus:)

Coda:
shake you off.
I gotta shake it off.
Hoo, hoo.

Repeat ad lib, and fade
Hoo, hoo.
Hoo, hoo.
Ah.
I gotta
TOO LITTLE TOO LATE

Words and Music by
BILLY STEINBERG, JOSH ALEXANDER
and RUTH-ANNE CUNNINGHAM

Moderately slow \( \text{\( \text{\text{-}80} \)} \)

Verse 1:

1. Come... with me, stay the night, you say the words, but, boy, it don't feel right.

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Dmaj 7
Fm
E

What do you expect me to say? (You know, it's just too little, too late)

Verses 2 & 3:
Dmaj 7
Fm
E

(2) You took my hand, and you say you've changed, but, boy, you know, your being don't fool me.
(3) I was young and in love, I gave you every thing, but it wasn't enough.

Bm9
Fm
E

(You know, it's just too little, too late)

Because to you, it's just a game.
And now you wanna communicate.

Dmaj 7
Fm
E

Let me down, 'cause time has made me strong. I'm starting to move on.
I'm letting you go, I'm loving myself. You
gon-na say this now...
got a prob - lem,
but don't come ask - ing me for help.
And you know...

Chorus:
It's just too lit-tle, too late, a lit-tle too wrong, and I can't wait.

Boy, you know all the right things to say.
You know it's just too lit-tle, too late.

You say you dream of my face, but you don't like me, you just like the chase.
To Coda Θ

To be real, it doesn't matter anyway. You know it's just too little, too late.

Yeah, yeah, it's just too little, too late.

You know it's just too little, too late.

Bridge:

I can love with all of my heart, baby,
I know I have so much to give.

With a player like you, I don't have a prayer.

That's no way to live, oh.

It's just too little, too late.

Yeah.
Coda
You know, it's just too lit-tle, too late.

Fm7
You know, it's just too lit-tle, too late.

I can't wait, no, no.

Bm
It's just too lit-tle, too late, a lit-tle too wrong, and I can't wait.

Boy, you know all the right things to say.

You know, it's just too lit-tle, too late.
You say you dream of my face, but you don't like me, you just like the chase.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

To be real, it doesn't matter anyway. You know. It's just too little, too late.
TOUCH THE SKY

Moderately \( \frac{\text{j}}{\text{=} 104} \)

Chorus:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Fm7} & \quad \text{Em7} \\
\text{Fm7} & \quad \text{Bm}
\end{align*}
\]

(Rap:) I gotta testify, come up in the spot, lookin' extra fly.

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Fm7} & \quad \text{Em7} \\
\text{Fm7} & \quad \text{Bm}
\end{align*}
\]

'Fore the day I die, I'm a touch the sky, I gotta testify.

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Fm7} & \quad \text{Bm} \\
\text{Fm7} & \quad \text{Bm}
\end{align*}
\]

come up in the spot, lookin' extra fly. 'Fore the day I die, I'm a touch the sky.

Words and Music by CURTIS MAYFIELD and KANYE WEST

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Verse:

1. Back when they thought pink polos would hurt the R.O.C., before Cam got the... to pop, the doors is closed. I felt like Bad Bu
2. 3. See additional lyrics

Street Team, I couldn't work the L.O.X. Now, let's go, take 'em back to the plan, Me and my momma hopped in that U-Haul van

Any pessimist, I ain't talk to them. Plus, I ain't have no phone in my apartment. Let's take 'em back to the club; least about an hour I stand

on line. I just wanted to dance. I went to Jacob an hour after I got my advance. I just wanted to shine. Jay's favorite line, "Dawg, in due time,"
Now he look at me, like, "Damn, dawg, you what I am, a hip hop legend." I think I died in an accident, 'cause this must be heaven.

Chorus:

I got ta tes ti fy,
I got ta tes ti fy,
For the day I die,
For the day you die,
I'm a touch the sky,
You gonna touch the sky,
Baby girl.
Tes ti fy,

come up in the spot, look in' ex tra fly,
I got ta tes ti fy,
For the day I die,
For the day you die,
I'm a touch the sky. Now, let's take 'em high.

Top of the world, baby, on top of the world!

Top of the world, baby, on top of the world!

Top of the world, baby, on top of the world!

You gonna touch the sky.

Touch the Sky - 5 - 4
Verse 2:
Back when Gucci was the... to rock,
Back when Slick Rick got the... to pop,
I'd do anything to say I got it.
Damn, those new loafers hurt my pocket.
Before anybody wanted K. West beats,
Me and my girl split the buffet at KFC.
Dawg, I was having nervous breakdowns,
Like, man these... that much better than me?
Baby, I'm going on a airplane,
And I don't know if I'll be back again.
Sure enough, I sent the plane tickets,
But when she came to kick it, things became different.
Any girl I cheated on, she's I skeeted on.
Couldn't keep it at home, thought I needed a Nia Long.
I'm trying to right my wrongs,
But it's funny, them same wrongs help me write this song.
(To Chorus 2)

Verse 3:
Yes! Yes! Yes! Guess who's on third?
Lupe still like lapin' the third.
Here like year, till I'm beer on the curb,
Peach fuzz, buzz but hit on the verge.
Let's slow it down like we're on the syrup,
Bottle-shaped body like Mrs. Butterworth.
But, before you say another word,
I'm back on the block like I'm layin' on the street.
I'm trying to stop lying like I'm Mum Ra,
But I'm not lying when I'm laying on the beat.
En garde, touché, Lupe cool as the unthawed.
But I still feel possessed as a gun charge,
I come as correct as a porn star.
In a fresh pair of steps in my best foreign car.
So, I represent the first,
Now, let me end my verse right where the horns are like...
(To Chorus 3)
UN-BREAK MY HEART

Slowly \( \dot{\text{d}} = 66 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
&F\#7 & Bm & Em7 & A & F\#7 \\
&G & A/G & F\#7
\end{align*}
\]

Verse:

\[
\begin{align*}
&Bm & Em7 & A \\
&1. Don’t leave me in all this pain. don’t leave me out in the rain. \\
&2. Take back that sad word goodbye. bring back the joy to my life.
\end{align*}
\]

Un-Break My Heart - 5 - 1

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Come back and bring back my smile, come and take these tears away.

Don't leave me here with these tears, come and kiss this pain away.

Bm
Em7
A
F#7

need your arms
can't for-get
to hold me now.
the day you left.
Nights are so un-kind.
Time is so un-kind.

Bm
Em7
A
A7

Bring back those nights when I held you beside me.
and life is so cruel without you here beside me.
Un-break my heart.

Chorus:

Dm
Gm7
C
A7

say you love me again.
Un-do this hurt.

Un-Break My Heart - 5 - 2
you caused when you walked out the door and walked out of my life. Un-cry these tears.

To Coda

I cried so many nights. Un-break my heart.

1. A7 F#7

2. D7

Un-Break My Heart - 5 - 3
Bridge:

Don't leave me in all this pain, don't leave me out in the rain.

Bring back those nights when I held you beside me. Unbreak my heart.

Coda

Unbreak my, unbreak my heart, sweet baby.
Come back and say you love me. Unbreak my heart, sweet dar-

Without you, I just can’t go on.

Repeat ad lib
WHAT GOES AROUND... COMES AROUND

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

Slowly \( \text{Tempo} = 72 \)  
N.C.

Am    C    G    D

Verse:

1. Hey, girl, is he ev’ry-thing you want-ed in a man? claimed.

Am    C    G    D

You know I gave you the world.

You said that you were mov-ing on now.

Am    C    G    D

You and...
had me in the palm of your hand.
may - be I should do the same.
So why your love went a - way
The fun - ny thing a - bout

that is, I was just can't seem to un - der - stand.

Thought it was me and you, ba - by,
Thought it was me and you, ba - by,
me and you un - til the end,
and now, it's all just a shame

but I guess I was wrong.
and I guess I was wrong.

Don't wan - na think a - bout it.
Don't wanna talk about it.  I'm just so sick about it.  Can't believe it's ending this way.

Just so confused about it.  Feeling the blues about it.  I just can't do without ya.  Now,

Pre-chorus:
tell me, is this fair?  Is this the way it's really going down?

Is this how we say goodbye?
Should've known better when you came around
that you were gonna make me cry...

It's breaking my heart to watch you run around,
'cause I know that you're living a lie.

But that's okay, baby, 'cause in time, you will find...
What goes around, goes around, goes around...
round... comes all the way... back around... yeah...

2. Now,

Bridge:

What goes around... comes around... yeah...

What goes around... comes around...

You should know that.

What goes around...
USE TA BE MY GIRL

Words and Music by KENNETH GAMBLE and LEON HUFF

Moderately

Guitar — C
(Capo up 1 fret)
Keyboard — Db

Fmaj7
Gbmaj7
Gb/Ab
C
Db

Fmaj7
Gb/Ab
C
Db

Gb/Ab

Shoop shoop shoo doop
Shoop shoop shoo doop

Shoop shoop shoo doop
Shoop shoop shoo doop
Good lov - in',

(on repeat, play these 2 measures 3 times)

Fmaj7
Gb/Ab
C
Db

Gb/Ab

the girl's got plen - ty good lov - in'.

Ask me how I

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know, and I'll tell you so: She use ta be my

-- girl, ah. I respect her when

she was mine, I use ta neglect her. Oh,

--- she wanted more than I could give, but as
long as I live she'll be my girl. She, she use ta be my

Oh,

girl. She had a charming personality, the girl was

so right for me. She's my girl and if I
had the chance... I know I'd take her back,

As a matter of fact... right away, like today!

Not only good lookin',... the girl was so smart. You can't beat her

cook in'...

Ask me how I know... and I'll tell you
so: She use ta be my girl. Deep down inside I still

love her. I place no one above her. She's

warm and sensitive and for as long as I live, she'll

be my girl. And if I had the chance I'd take her back (Oh no) As a
matter of fact, right away, like today!

She use ta be, she use ta be my._

She use ta be my._

She use ta be my._
WHERE I WANNA BE

Words and Music by DONELL JONES and KYLE WES

Moderately \( \dotted {\text{crotchet}} = 102 \)

Verse:

1. I just left my ba- by girl a mes- sage say- ing I won't be com-

2. See additional lyrics

Where I Wanna Be - 6 - 1

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She doesn't fully understand me, 'cause I'd rather leave.

If she gives me some time, I could be the man she needs. But there's a lot of lust inside of me and we've been together since our teenage years.
I really don't mean to hurt her, but I need some time.

To Coda

But when you love

Chorus:

someone, you just don't treat them bad. Oh, how I feel so sad, now that I wan-

na leave. She's crying her heart to me, "How could you let this be?" I just need time.
to see where I wanna be, where I wanna be.

Φ Coda

Bridge:

Girl, the love that we share is real. But in

time, your heart will heal. I'm not saying I'm gone but I

have to find what life is like without you.
But when you love someone, you just don't treat them bad. Oh, how I feel so sad, now that I wanna leave. She's crying her heart out to me, “How could you let this be?” I just need time to see where I wanna be, where I wanna be.
Verse 2:

Vocal ad lib.

Never did I imagine that you would play a major part
In a decision that's so hard.
Do I leave? Do I stay? Do I go?
Think about my life and what matters to me the most.

(To Bridge:)
WHERE MY GIRLS AT?

Words and Music by MISSY ELLIOT, ERIC SEAT and RAPTURE

Moderately $\frac{d}{t} = 96$

Fm  Bb7  C7  Fm

mf

Bb7  C7  Fm

Verse:

1. See, he's my property, and any girl that
2. See additional lyrics

Where My Girls At? - 5 - 1

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touch, I might just call your bluff, cuz I don't give a...

Who are you to call my cell? Oh, I'm a wish you

well, cuz any girl that tried has failed, oh. Where my

Chorus:
girls at? From the front to back, well, is you feelin' that? Put one hand up. Can you re-
peat that? Try-in' to take my man, see, I don't need that. So don't play yourself. Where my girls at? From the front to back, well, is you feelin' that? Put one hand up. Can you reach C7

peat that? Try-in' to take my man, see, I don't need that. 2. Hey, Bridge:

need that. You must learn the rules. Don't come close

Where My Girls At? - 5 - 3
to anything that belongs to me. He is mine, my property. So you must leave. Where my girls at? From the front to back, well, is you feel-in' that? Put one hand up. Can you repeat that? Try-in' to take my man, see, I don't need that. So don't play your self. Where my
Verse 2:
Hey, hey, hey, hey,
Don't you violate me
Cuz I'm-a make ya hate me.
If you decide to messed with mine,
Chop you down to size,
Make ya realize
You done mess up this time.
(To Chorus:)

Repeat ad lib. and fade
WIFEY

Moderately \( \text{\() \frac{d}{	ext{\() } } = 100 \)

N.C.

\( \text{\() \frac{d}{\text{\() } } \)

\( \text{\() \frac{d}{\text{\() } } \)

You never
try me... always stood right by me, make living lively. Highly

spoken of, my only love... the only one. You're my wifey.

\( \text{\() \frac{d}{\text{\() } } \)

\( \text{\() \frac{d}{\text{\() } } \)

\( \text{\() \frac{d}{\text{\() } } \)

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Make my life complete, sweet. But you know when to flip it. Street freak,

but only when it comes to me. See, that's why you're my wifey.

Verses 1 & 2:

guess I should've known, 'cause you had my mind blown, oh, oh...

Full of jump at the club on bump, like what? I had to have you, babe.

Wifey - 7 - 2
F/G

Saw you outside of the passenger side, 'cause I let my best friend drive.

Eb\text{maj9/G}

You was in line. That's when you caught my eyes, girl.

F/G

1.2. You were so beautiful, girl.

3. See additional lyrics

It was so critical, girl. You looked so cru-
cial, girl. There's something about you, it's everything. You are mine. You never...

Chorus:
F/G

try me, always stood right by me, make living lively. Highly

E\textsuperscript{maj}9/G

spoken of, my only love, the only one. You're my wifey.

F/G

Make my life complete, sweet. But you know when to flip it. Street freak.
but only when it comes to me. See, that's why you're my wife.

that's why you're my wife. that's why you're my wife.

3. She can be

thick or skinny, designer fit and real jiggly. Ain't afraid to hump with me when we get busy.

Ride out or lick-y lick-y till I get dizzy. Toes done, fresh scent, I think it's izzy.
Hoes none, she's the one always down with me. Used to struggle, now we bubble, countin' g's with.

Pop the champagne, let's take a sip, sip, sip.
Describe you, I try to. You're my

Will you be my wifey?
(Yes, I'll be your wifey.)

Will you be my wifey girl?
(Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah.)

Wisey - 7 - 6
Verse 2:
You know you're so sexy too.
I like your attitude,
I ain't even mad at you.
Girl, you're still my boo.
Either braids or weave,
Skirt or jeans, you're still my queen.
Baby girl, go do your thing.
I'm so glad you're on my team.
You are so beautiful, girl.
It is so critical, girl.
You look so crucial, girl.
There's something about you.
It's everything.
You are mine.
(To Chorus:)

On D.S.:
Someone I can spend my life with.
Leave the keys to the Benz.
Wedding band with your gems.
You're someone I feel alright with,
Someone to have my kids,
The one I can depend on.
(To Chorus:)
YOU MAKE ME FEEL BRAND NEW

Words and Music by
THOM BELL and LINDA CREE

Slow and pretty
Amaj7  F₇m7  G₇m7  C₇m9  F₇m7  B₇

Amaj7  G₇m7  F₇m7  F₇m7/B  E

My love

I'll never find the words, my love,
To you

tell you how I feel, my love.
Mere words could not

You Make Me Feel Brand New - 4 - 1
© 1974 (Renewed) WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP.
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You make me feel brand new, For God blessed me with you,
you make me feel brand new, I sing this song 'cause for

you (you) make me feel brand new. (Solo)

My love,

Coda
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<tr>
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<td>Be Without You</td>
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<tr>
<td>I Turn To You</td>
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