- 2 - MIGRATE
- 12 - TOUCH MY BODY
- 17 - CRUISE CONTROL
- 25 - I STAY IN LOVE
- 32 - SIDE EFFECTS
- 38 - I'M THAT CHICK
- 43 - LOVE STORY
- 50 - I'LL BE LOVIN' U LONG TIME
- 57 - LAST KISS
- 63 - THANX 4 NOTHIN'
- 69 - O.O.C.
- 74 - FOR THE RECORD
- 80 - BYE BYE
- 89 - I WISH YOU WELL


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moving, bounce. Hey.

Once again nothing jumping up in your place,
sick of your berry buzzing all in my face.
Way too much to tolerate, time to roll, y'all know I gotta migrate.
Speed dial connecting me to Rae Rae,

“Hey,” click in Shawn te and Mae Mae, “Hey.” “Treat it as a holiday” ’cause he’s a
wrap, y'all know I had to migrate.
So I'm on my way home, 'cause my jeans, yeah they fit but it might benefit me to throw something on to feature my hips, accentuate my... and steal the show. Soon as we walk through the door, fellows be grabbing at us like "yo." Trying to get us going off that Pa-
trón, we sip-ping Gri-gi-o. slow. If your neck and your wrist co-or-di-

nate, hair braid-ed or fad-ed, o-kay. We can move this back to my
like, face, bod-y and Lam-bor-ghi-ni out-side. Ob- vi-ous-ly, boy, you qual-i-

place, it's time to mi-grate. From my car into the club, we mi-grate,
fy, oth-er-wise, mi-grate. From the bar to V. I. P., we mi-grate. From the par-ty to the after-par-ty, mi-grate,
after party to hotel, migrate.
As we proceed getting buzzed, the envious ones hating but they can't take their eyes off us. But we don't see none of that, they playing my jam and the floor is packed. So you all need to migrate up out the door. We're clicking glasses compliments of the club, we raise their status so you know they show us love. Even
‘ry-where we go they gon’ flock, them boys mi-grate to where it’s hot it’s...
Soon as we walk through the

af-ter par-ty to ho-tel, mi-grate.
This is where it be-gins and ends at the ver-y same time,

Ted-dy Pain, the main man of the hour.
Got a flow that’ll flat your tire,

got stacks, plus I’m back with Ma-ri-ah.
We stay down like four flats on the
Cadillac, packed to the back with phat, girl. If you feel like doing the dance, I'm gonna

pull up my pants, come on back, girl. But I got to migrate to the bar, from the

bar to the flow, from the flow to the car, from the car to the crib, then back to the club, we can

migrate in and mini coupe sitting on dubs. What you waiting on? I can't
stand in one place, I'm on the platinum Patron, and I hate when I don't get it my way. So don't wait for me to

buy drinks or you gon' dehyrate, it's time to migrate, yeah. Soon as I walk through the
door, they know I'm from the eight five oh. I need three bottles of that Patron, I can make the Chevrolet grease up slow. If your... and your... con...
nate, Shaw-ty, Shaw-ty, look it ain't o-kay. We can move this back to my place, Shaw-ty, best be-lieve, it's time to mi-grate. Soon as we walk through the door, fel-las be grab-bing at us like, "yo." Try-ing to get us go-ing off the Pa-trón, we sip-ping Gri-gi-o, slow. If you're in-ked up, thug-ging, that swag I
like, face, body and Lamborghini outside. Obviously, boy, you qualify, otherwise, migrate. moving, bounce. Keep it moving, bounce. Keep it moving, bounce. Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

Gm

Keep it moving, bounce.
Moderate groove

Em7  A  Bm7  F#m7  Bm7

em

Em7  A  F#m7  Bm7

Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah. I

Em7  A  Bm7  F#m7

know that you been wait-in' for me and I'm wait-in', too. In my i-mag-i-na-tion I'd be all up on you. I

You can put me on you like a brand-new white tee. I'll hug your body tighter than my fa-v-o-rite jeans. I

Em7  A

know you got that fever for me, hundred and two. And, boy, I

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F#m7  Bm7
know I feel the same, my temp'ra-ture's through the roof.  If there's a
float away with you in a Car-ib-be-an Sea.  If there's a

Em7  A  Bm7  F#m7  Bm7
Cam'-ra up in here, then it's gon' leave with me when I do, I do. If there's a

Em7  A  F#m7  Bm7
Cam'-ra up in here, then I best not catch this flick on You - Tube, You - Tube. 'Cause if you

Em7  A  Bm7  F#m7  Bm7
Run your mouth and brag about this se-cret ren-dez-vous, I will hunt you down. 'Cause they be
all up in my bus'-ness like a wed-ding in-ter-view but this is pri-
- vate 'tween you and I. Touch my
bod-y. Put me on the floor, wres-tle me a-
round. Play with me some more. Touch my
bod-y. Throw me on the bed, I just wan-na make you feel like you nev-
er did. Touch my
bod-y. Let me wrap my thighs all a-round your waist, just a lit-
tle taste. Touch my
bod-y, know you like my curves. Come on and give me what I de-serve and touch my.

me what I de-serve and touch my bod-y.
I'm a treat you like a ted-dy bear. You won't wanna go no-where.

In the lap of lux-u-ry lay-in' inter-twined with me, you won't want for noth-in', boy.

I will give you plenty joy. Touch my
Em7  A  Bm7  F#m7  Bm7

bod-y.
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh. Touch my

Em7  A  F#m7  Bm7

bod-y.
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh. Touch my

Em7  A  Bm7  F#m7  Bm7

bod-y, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh. Touch my

Optional Ending
Em7

Repeat and Fade

bod-y, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh. Touch my bod-y.
CRUISE CONTROL

Laid-back groove

* N.C.

(Spoken:) "2008. Watch it! Yo, Mariah Carey alongside Gong Marley, huh.

Ooh, oh, oh.

Naity. Check it. Pepper! Y'all know what that is."

out of my mind, can't explain it but it's something 'bout him

* Recorded a half step lower.
making me hot, like a motor revving over and over, don't stop, he cruised beside me, now I'm

flying, driving. Through yellow lights, I'm ignoring every sign of caution

that they provide, Driver's Education 1-0-1 slipped out of my mind. I need me a caddy with some

no, no, no. I've been told so many stories, he
brings the drama, six baby Mamas,
But uh oh, I can't resist him, just

want to kiss him, I need cruise control. Might need to go slow... I don't know why I

ease up on the brake, every time I see his face. I'm out of control... I, I don't know how to

stay up in my lane, every day and night he's cruising through my brain. Wherever I go, he be cruising,
Dm7

turn to the right, ooh, he so smooth with it. Deep down inside, don't want to lose him.

Dm7

He already know I'm willing to go, got to get on cruise control.

Am

C-R-U-I-S-E control, C-R-U-I-S-E control.

Dm7

C-R-U-I-S-E control, C-R-U-I-S-E control.

Am

C-R-U-I-S-E control, C-R-U-I-S-E control.
Can't no-body, can't no-body tell me nothing when he comes into view. 'Cause

he's the fly-est thing when he comes cruis-ing on me av-enue. When the door o-

pen, the girls'pon the block, they be hop-ing to rob the clock, me say no-

man, step up, step up, bot-tle bro-ken, think I'm jok-ing? I've been
CODA  Dm7

He al-ready know I'm will-ing to go, got to get on cruise control.

Am

hand in cruise control and you de-ny me if you want. And you will

Dm7

starve your-self of love if you don't speed and break the law. You can't

Am

get no speed-ing tick-et on the high-way to my heart and it might
be a rocky road and you can exit if you want. Why you always look at life just like a pessimist? (Yo!) You already like a wife up in my premises. (Yo!) And right now you cruise control, it is my nemesis. (Yo!) Just come again and stop and start just like a genesis. (Yo!) Might need to go slow... I don't know why I
case up on the brake, every time I see his face, I'm out of control, I don't know how to stay up in my lane, every day and night he's cruising through my brain. Wherever I go he be cruising.

turn to the right, ooh, he so smooth with it. Deep down inside, don't want to lose him.

He already know I'm willing to go, got to get on cruise control.
I STAY IN LOVE

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY, ADONIS SHROPSHIRE, BRYAN MICHAEL COX and KENDRICK DEAN

Slow Ballad

D

Bm

G

Em

A

D

Bm7

Dying inside 'cause I can't stand it, make up, break up, can't

G

take this madness. We don't even really know why all I know is, baby, I...
try and try so hard to keep our love alive. If you don’t know me at this point then I
highly doubt you ever will. I really need you to give me that unconditional love I used to feel.
It’s a mistake if we just erase it from our hearts and minds and I know
we said “let go” but I kept on hanging on. Inside I know it’s o-
-ver, you're really gone. It's killing me 'cause there ain't nothing that I can do.

Em7  A  D

Baby, I stay in love with you. And I keep on telling myself-

Bm7

that you'll come back around, and I try to front like "Oh well" each time you let me down.

G  Em7

See I can't get over you now, no matter what I do, but baby, baby, I-
_stay in love with you._ Na na na na na na na na na na._

Bm7

Na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na._

Em7

_na na na na._ Ba - by, I stay in love with you. It cuts so deep, it

D

hurts down to my soul. My friends tell me I ain't the same no more. We
still need each other when we stumble and fall. How we gon' act like what we had ain't

nothing at all now, hey, what I want to do is ride shotgun next to you, with the top

down like we used to. Hit the block proud in the S. U. We both know our heart is breaking,

can we learn from our mistakes? I can't last one moment alone, although I know:
We said "let go", but I kept on hanging on. Inside I know it's over, you're really gone.

It's killing me 'cause there ain't nothing that I can do.

Baby, I stay in love with you. And I keep on telling myself.

That you'll come back around, and I try to front like "Oh well" each time you let me down.
See I can't get over you now, no matter what I do, but baby, baby, I

stay in love with you. Na na na na na na na na na na na.

Lead vocal ad lib.

Na na na na na na na na na na na. Na na na na na na na

na na na na. Baby, I stay in love with you.
SIDE EFFECTS

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY,
CRYSTAL JOHNSON, SCOTT STORCH
and JAY JENKINS

Slow groove

N.C.

It's M. C. and Y. J., another hit, okay. We looking fly, taking off,

saw us on a runway on any given Sunday, Monday, Tuesday,

they try to confuse me, I never let them use me. I was a
girl, you were "the man," I was too young to understand. I was naive, I just believed everybody side, no one was there, couldn't be real, had to keep quiet. Once in a while, put up a fight, it's just too

that you told me. Said you were strong, protecting me, then I found out that you were weak. Keeping me much night after night. After a while I would just lie, you were dead wrong, said you were right. Did what I

there under your thumb, 'cause you were scared that I'd become much more than you could handle. Flickering like a candle,

Shining like a chandelier, that decorated every room inside the private hell, doing my best to handle sleeping with the enemy, aware that he was smothering.
we built. And I dealt with it. Like a kid, I wished I could fly.

ev'ry last part of me. So I broke away and a-way. But instead I kept

fi-n'ly found the strength to leave. Kept my tears in-side 'cause I knew if I

start-ed I'd keep cry-ing for the rest of my life with you. I

fi-n'ly built up the strength to walk a-way, don't re-gret it, but I still live with the side...
Walking up scared some nights, still dreaming 'bout the violent times.

Still a little protective 'bout the people that I let inside.

Folk be trying to run my life. Still a little depressed inside, I fake a smile and deal with the side-

Effects.

Side effects.
_effects.

Side effects.

Vacant in

See rap lyrics

Forgive but I can't forget, every day. I deal with this. I live with the side effects, but I
Ain't gon' let that get the best of me.

CODA

Side effects.

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

Side

Hey Magnifico or should I say Magnificent?
Ain't nothing worth your happiness and I ain't caring who you're with.
Misery love company so we ain't tryin' to hang with y'all.
Hurt you if ya let 'em in, gotta keep ya sucka smilin'.
Keep tryin' to play 'pology, I tell him I ain't blowin' tho.
Think they want me outta here, I tell 'em I ain't goin' tho.
Side effects be drowsiness, loneliness, how is this?
I think they call it hateration, what can you prescribe for this?
I'M THAT CHICK

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY, ROD TEMPERTON, MIKKEL S. ERIKSEN, TOR ERIK HERMÅSEN and JOHNTA AUSTIN

Laid-back groove

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- contains elements of "Oh! The Wall" written by Rodney Temperton
C#m  B/C#  F#m7
You know this what it be, I'm like the lot-ter-y, hot Bentley with the keys,
Nah, you ain't see-ing things, or hal-lu-cin-at-ing, I brings that lev-i-ty,

A/B  Am6/C  Amaj7  G#m7
Take me for a ride, take me for a ride! Ride in the sky, let's fly high,

F#m7  G#m7  Amaj7
Boy, I got you caught up in side,

G#m7  A/B
of my haze and you're gon-na be gone for days... I'm like that
ooh-wee, you're fiendin' to blaze up and taste me, got

flavor like ice cream 'cause I'm that chick you like. And you know you need this, man,

and you know I got this, man, gonna be your everything. I'm that chick you like.

La da da, ooo-wee.
I'm that chick you like.
La da da, ooo wee.

I'm that chick you like.
I'm that chick you like.

Boy, just relax and unwind,

pull me in and breathe, once you do, there
ain't no rules, it's up to you. Ain't no rules this time.

hold on and, baby, we can party all night through the night. I'm like that

I'm that chick you like. I'm like that uptown haze, them real thugs blaze, we'll

touch the sky 'cause I'm that chick you like. Uh huh.
This is my love story... Boy meets girl and looks in her eyes,
time stands still and two hearts catch fire. Off they go, roller coaster ride up and

down and around, twisted all out their minds. And then his
friends said, "It's too soon to settle down." And then her
friends said, "He's a player, slow it down. They couldn't
be who they was 'cause it just seemed like love wasn't on their side. But this isn't
just another love story, together we'll make history. I
know because it's (just too real.) There'll be no end to our love story.
And this ain't gon' end up like that Ca-sa-blanc-a mov-ie, this ain't no fairy tale or fiction. This is truly ours for all eternity, there'll be no end to our love story, baby.

There's no end to our love story.
Chapter two, when they meet up again, second time around, see, but they're just friends. But the feeling's still strong and it's been too long to be tripping like they ain't been missing. They're on the phone, like...

Hey, baby, let's meet up today, got 'bout an hour or two, you might as well come through. We can make it like it was, just the two of us, back up on that roller coaster like we been supposed to. 'Cause this isn't
CODA

by. Just when it seemed like all the odds were stacked against them,

they came back stronger than before, matter fact then some.

Stronger than pride, looking like them, looking like her, looking like him.

Stronger than hate and the whole world too, looking like me, looking like you. This isn't
just another love story, together we'll make history. I

know because it's destiny. There'll be no end to our love story.

And this ain't gon' end up like that Casablanca movie, no. This ain't no fairy tale or fiction. This is truly

ours for all eternity. There'll be no end to our love story, baby.
I'LL BE LOVIN' U LONG TIME

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY, MARK DEBARGE, ETTERLENE JORDAN, ALDRIN DAVIS and CRYSTAL JOHNSON

Moderate Soul groove

Gmaj7  F#m7  Em7

A    F#    Bm   D7

Gmaj7  F#m7  Em7

G/A    A    Dsus   D

I'll be lov-ing you long-time.

I'll be lov-ing, I'll be lov-ing, I'll be lov-ing, I'll be lov-ing you long-time.

* Recorded a half step lower.

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I'll be Lov-ing, I'll be Lov-ing, I'll be Lov-ing, I'll be Lov-ing you long-time. You-

ain't even got to wor-ry a-bout a thing. I got you, babe. And ain't-

no-bod-y tak-ing me a-way; it's not a game. I'm here to stay. See, our-

love is strong-er than an-y drug; ad-dic-tive, just can't get e-nough. And ev-
'ry time I’m with you, I want some more. Just close the door and let’s explore each other.

Long as I know you’ve got me, I’ll be

loving you long time, I’ll be loving you long time.

There’s no stopping you and me. I’ll be
To Coda

lov-ing you long-time,
I'll be lov-ing you long-time.
Don't

care what no one has to say.
They don't un-der-stand us like we do.
I

need you near me night and day;
to-gether there ain't noth-ing we can't do. Scoop me

up and we can go to that lit-tle spot where no one knows.
Spend a lit-tle
time, just us a lone. You can caress my body, never let go.

CODA

loving you long time. I don't want another, ain't gon' never be another,

can't no body do what you do to me. Don't want another, ain't gon' never be another,

can't no body do what you do to me. Don't want another, ain't gon' never be another,
can't nobody do what you do to me. I'll be loving you long time, I'll be

loving you long time. Long as I know

you've got me. I'll be loving you long time. I'll be

loving you long time. There's no stopping
LAST KISS

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY, MANUEL SEAL, JOHNTA AUSTIN and JERMAINE DUPRI

Laid-back Ballad

N.C.

I know you don't believe that it's over like that.

G Dsus2/F# B7

You know you still love me.

Em7 Csus2/E Am7

and I love you, too. (Spoken:) “You know this ain't gonna be our last kiss.”

D D#dim

I know you don't believe that it's over like that.

G Dsus2/F# B7

Feels so empty inside since our last kiss goodbye, picture you.
in my mind and I can't seem to rationalize the way we let it end. It just don't make no sense.

This can't be happening. I need you back again.

Everybody asking questions like we're some kind of obsession. For the

millionth time asking. I'm like, "Uh, just let it rest, can I
"get a minute to breathe?" They're like, "Nope, what's up with you and

so and so?" But in my heart I know this ain't gon' be our_

last kiss. It's too big, we just can't quit, what you think this is? Our

love will always exist. Oh, listen to me, boy, you know we trill so stop front ing.
What we got is still something, something. Oh, this feeling is too good to miss and

ain't no kiss gonna be our last kiss. Well, you said you'd never leave me so, I'll keep believing

that eventually we gon' kiss away the hurt, do it like it were and

wake up how we used to be. Never let it go, get it right, bring it back home, stay for life. Call it what you
want, it's in your eyes, we gon' make it through this, I'll prove it. Some-thing 'bout our love will not fade a-way, al-
ways e-v-e-r-l-a-s-t-i-n-g and in my heart I know this ain't gon' be our -

CODA

ain't no kiss gon' e-v-e-r become our last kiss.

In my heart I
know this ain't gon' be our last kiss. It's too big, we just can't quit, what you think this is? Our

D

love will always exist. Oh, listen to me, boy, you know we'll so stop fronting.

Em7

What we got is still something, something. Oh, this feeling is too good to miss and

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

D

ain't no kiss gon' ev'er be our last kiss. In my heart I ain't no kiss gon' ev'er be our last kiss.
THANX 4 NOTHIN'

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY, MANUEL SEAL and JERMAINE DUPRI

Slow groove

Thanks for noth-

You were just play-ing a game-

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh.

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh.

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Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh. Oh oh oh oh oh oh. I can't even know.

what to say. I've been hurt, I've been played and I'm so ashamed. I can't even cry.

it's that deep, you just lie and you cheat like it's nothing. See you said that

you loved me too and so I trusted you but I guess that sub-consciously I knew. But I
F#m

didn't wanna face the truth that I was only being used and

Bm7

you were just fronting. Hey, boy, thanks for noth-

F#m

ing. I never knew enough about you, babe, and I guess I only have myself

Bm7

to blame. Now I'm broken-hearted and shattering, but you were just playing a game.
Nothing anyone could do to convince me, babe, I was living in a lie, just a masquerade. Now I only know that I'll never be the same, but you were just playing a game.

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh. Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh.

Thanks for nothing.

To Coda

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh. Oh oh oh oh, you were just playing a game.
Ev'ry day and ev'ry night I stay by the phone, never go no place so just in case you call I'll be home. Seems like all I do is think about our pseudo romance, while you're

somewhere burning diesel, in the streets having laughs. Somebody say you know what I'm going through. You been left with nothing, too
much you can't count on one hand, sing it, three, four, five, six.

Seven days a week you're drowning in tears. He was so insincere. Now you're laying up in bed every night singing, hey, boy, thanks for nothing.

Bm7  Esus  E  
CODA  
N.C.  

Oh oh oh oh, you were just playing a game.
Moderate groove

N.C.

For - ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er. It's for -

Bm7

F#m7

Gmaj7

F#m7

ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er. It's for - ev - er, it's for - ev - er, it's for -

Em7

F#m7

Bm7

F#m7

ev - er, it's for - ev - er. It's for - ev - er, it's for - ev - er, it's for - ev - er, it's for - ev - er.
Baby, no matter how long it be, we never lose that chemistry.
Baby, every time you touch me, still get that electricity.

And it's the strongest thing I've ever experienced. So sorry, whatever happened to empathy? I know y'all mother...

Scenti mi, te quiero mucho papi. je ne sais pas mais

Feel like we, when you're messing with the one true lover that make you O. O.
Even though I've been gone for a minute, it's wrong. I admit it, your love's so addictive that I get so O. O. C., out of control, baby.

Although we've both moved on to another, still long for each other, it's wrong but eternal.

ly I get so O. O. C., and that's just the way it be. And it's for -
and that's just the way it be.
And it's forever, forever, forever, forever. It's forever, it's forever, it's forever, forever.

It's forever, it's forever, it's forever, forever. It's forever, it's forever, it's forever, forever.

N.C.
- er, it's for-ev-er.

You out of con-trol?

I'm out of con-trol.

Bm7

F#m7

D.S. al Coda

Bounce on, just bounce on, come on.

CODA

F#m7

Gmaj7

F#m7

Em7

F#m7

and that's just the way it be.

And it's for-ev-er, for-ev-er, for-ev-er, for-ev-er. It's for-

Bm7

F#m7

Optional Ending

Gmaj7

Repeat ad lib. and Fade

ev-er, for-ev-er, for-ev-er, for-ev-er. It's for-ev-er.
FOR THE RECORD

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY,
ADONIS SHROPSHIRE and BRYAN MICHAEL COX

Moderate groove

C  D5  Dm  Bb6  C  Am

Dm  Bb6  C  Dm

1

2

C  Dm

For the

rec-ord, you ought to know, you wasn’t think-ing when you let me go. But what-
ev-er, that’s how it goes, win some, you lose some and oth-ers you hold in your
heart. Why it gets so hard, tears you all apart, even though you try to let go, no, no,

no. Suddenly you’re here, and it’s all surreal and I don’t know what the deal. ’Cause when I’m

looking in your eyes, feels like the first time. Give me

one good reason why we can’t just press rewind.
I don't want to spend my life thinking what it could've been like if we had another try, one time. But

back in the day, that look on your face feels like the first time. Them other regularities, they can't compete with M. C. The whole

entire world can tell that you love yourself some me. People see you
now asking all about me and how they always thought we were so "perfect" together.

Let's re-write the end, start over again, it's gonna go better now. 'Cause when I'm

like the first time. For the record, you'll always be a part

of me, no matter what you do. And for the record, can't anybody say
I didn’t give my all to you. And for the record, I told you underneath

the stars that you belong to me. And for the record, it’s obvious that we

just can’t let go of us, honey. ’Cause when I’m looking in your eyes, feels

like the first time. Give me one good reason why we
can't just press re-wind. I don't want to spend my life thinking what it could've been like

if we had another try, one time. But back in the day, that look on your face feels

like the first time. 'Cause when I'm like the first time. Just for the

(Spoken:) Now you know.
This is for my people who just lost somebody, your best friend, your baby, your man or your lady. Put your hand way up high, we will never say bye. No, no, no. Mamas, daddies, sisters, brothers, friends and cousins,
this is for my people who lost their grandmothers. Lift your head to the sky.

'cause we will never say bye. As a child

time. I didn't get it but you kept me in line. I didn't

know why you didn't show up some-times on Sunday mornings and I missed you. But I'm glad we
talked through all them grown folk things separation brings. You never let me know it, you never let it show, because you loved me and obviously, there's so much more left to say if you were with me today, face to face. Never knew I never knew I could hurt like this, and every day life rolls on I wish I could talk to you for a while.
Miss you but I try not to cry
as time goes by.

And it's true that you've reached a better place,
still I'd give the

world to see your face. And be right here next to you,
but it's like you're gone too soon.

Now the hardest thing to do
is say bye bye bye. Bye
F/A                   Gm7                   Dm                   Eb
bye, bye bye, bye bye.  Bye bye, bye bye, bye bye.  Bye

Bb/D                  Cm7                   Eb/F                   Bb
bye, bye bye, bye bye.  Bye bye.  And you nev-er got a chance to see how

F/A                   Gm7                   Dm
good I've done, and you nev-er got to see me back at num-ber one.  I

Eb                  Bb/D                  Cm7
wish that you were here to cel-ebrate to-geth-er, I wish that we could spend the hol-i-


days together. I remember when you used to tuck me in at night with the

teddy bear you gave me that I held so tight. I thought you were so strong you'd make it

through whatever, it's so hard to accept the fact you're gone forever.

CODA

bye. This is for my peoples who just lost somebody, your
best friend, your baby, your man, or your lady. Put your hand way up high.

we will never say bye. No, no no. Mamas, daddies, sisters, brothers,

friends and cousins, this is for my peoples who lost their grandmothers.

Lift your head to the sky 'cause we will never say bye, bye.
Never knew I could hurt like this, and every day
(lead vocal ad libs to end)

Life rolls on I wish I could talk to you for a while. Miss you but I try not to cry

As time goes by. And it's true that you've

Reached a better place, still I'd give the world to see your face.
And be right here next to you, but it’s like you’re gone too soon.

Now the hardest thing to do is say bye bye bye. Bye

bye, bye bye, bye bye. Bye bye, bye bye, bye bye. Bye

bye, bye bye, bye bye. Bye bye. Bye
I WISH YOU WELL

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY, MARYANN TATUM and JAMES POYSER

Gospel Ballad  \( \text{\textfrac{3}{4}} \)

Cm7  F7  F\#m7  Gm7  Cm7  Bb  Ab/C  Bb/D

This goes out to you and you and you, you know, who you are.

Eb  Bb/D  Bbm7  Eb7

When glory days turn to stormy nights, you must have been so petrified.

Ab  Eb  Bb/D

Didn’t you, didn’t you feel so cold? You against the world in a losing fight.
Captive of your demons inside.
So you sought an enemy like times before to mock ignorantly.

Take heed to the Word, it's time, check Proverbs nineteen, twenty-nine, don't cry.
I wish you well, I wish you well, I wish you
well. I truly wanted solidarity.
still wearing my blinders back

then.
I weep for what I dreamed we all could be.

I'll keep you in prayer 'til the end.
Still bruised. still walk

on eggshells, same frightened child, hide to protect myself.
But you can't manipulate me like before, examine First John chapter four, verse four. And I wish you well, I wish you well, I wish you well. If my shows of gratitude are minuscule inside your mind, sor-

There's only so much I can do, I
love you and did all that I could, oh.

Maybe when you're cursing me you don't feel so incomplete, but we've

all made mistakes, felt the guilt and self-hate. I know that you've been there for plenty,

maybe still got love for me, but let him without sin cast the first stone, brethren.
But who remains standing then? Not you, not I, see Philippians four-nine. So, I wish you well, I wish you well, I wish you well.

weapon formed against me shall prosper, surely God is my sal-
va tion. I will trust and not be afraid, the Lord, the Lord is my salvation, I will

trust in Him. Yes, I know that I know that I know that I know that I know:

But I have had God’s help to this very day, and so I stand here and testify to small and great alike. So the more you curse me, the more you’re blessing me.
F#m7  G#m7  C#m7  B

The Word said it, love your ene-mies, do good to those who curse you, pray

C#maj9  B  Amaj7  G#m7  C#m

for those who mis-treat you. Psalms

F#m7  G#m7  C#m7  B

one-twenty-nine, and two, they have great-ly op-pressed me from my youth, but

A/E  B/D#

they have not gained vic-to-ry over me, I wish you well.
MIGRATE
TOUCH MY BODY
CRUISE CONTROL
I STAY IN LOVE
SIDE EFFECTS
I'M THAT CHICK
LOVE STORY
I'LL BE LOVIN' U LONG TIME
LAST KISS
THANX 4 NOTHIN'
O.O.C.
FOR THE RECORD
BYE BYE
I WISH YOU WELL