Moderately slow, freely

Come on and go—

with me.

There's something

new for you to see.

Come on and
There's something new for you to see.
Just relax.
Let's Get Lifted

Words and Music by
John Stephens, Kanye West
and Rick Shobin

Moderately

I've got something new for you. When it hits, you won't know what to do.
Once you take a bit of this, you won't ever want to quit.
Re-lax, let me move you.
You'll be so addicted.

Don't resist; it's in the air,
Just one taste will take you there.

Don't resist; it's in the air,
Just one taste will take you there.

Don't resist; it's in the air,
Just one taste will take you there.

Don't resist; it's in the air,
Just one taste will take you there.

Don't resist; it's in the air,
Just one taste will take you there.

Don't resist; it's in the air,
Just one taste will take you there.
You'll be _ screaming my name._
All night we'll be blazing._

I'm a take you places you never seen._ Ya couldn't picture this in your wildest dreams._
But take you for a walk to the other side._ We can get high and enjoy the ride._

don't fear 'cause you're here with me._
Hold tight we'll be all right._

lifted. (Lifted, ooh.) Ooh, I'm gonna get you high._

I'm
Real-ly gon-na blow your mind. We'll get lift-ed.

(Lift-ed. ooh.) You're gon-na feel it in your soul. And

Ba-by, you will lose con-trol. We'll get lift-ed.

(High, high, high, high.) Woh. And
So come on and go with me... (ad lib till end)
(So much I wanna show you.

I'll take you high, high.)

(So much I wanna show you. I'll take you high, high.)
Used to Love U

Words and Music by
John Stephens and Kanye West

Moderately

N.C.

(Hol-la, hol-la, hol-la.)

(Hol-la, hol-la, hol-la.)

Cm

May-be

Now, may-be

it's me;

I should

may-be I bore you.

rob some-bod- y

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A no, no, it's my fault 'cause I can't afford you.
so we could live like Whitney and Bobby.

Or maybe, baby, Puffy or Jay-Z would
It's probably my fault, my bad, my loss,

all be better for you 'cause all I could do was love you,
that you are above cost; all I could do was love you.
Baby, when I used to love you, there's nothin' that I wouldn't do.

But I'm tired of livin' this lie. It's gettin' harder to justify.

I just don't love you, not like I used to.
(Hol-la, hol-la, hol-la.)

(Cm)

(Ab maj7)

(G7 sus 4)

(Hol-la, hol-la, hol-la.)

1.

2.

Now, do you remember when I used to love you,

(Oh, I used to love you,)

— to used to love you? Oh, but I don’t love you,

(Baby, no, not any more.)
I don't love you. Oh, I used to love you.

I didn't love you. Oh, I used to love you.

I don't love you. And you gonna miss me now.

Yeah. Baby, when I used to love you, there's
noth-in' that I wouldn't do._____

I went through the fire for you, but I'm

not gonna play the fool.___
No, I____ can't live this lie, and I____

can't justify, and I____ can't make you my wife 'cause I don't love____

you, not like I used to. (Holla, Holla, Holla.)
Abmaj7  G7sus4  Cm

Not like I used to. (Holla, holla, holla.)

Abmaj7  G7sus4  Cm  Bb

Not like I used to. (Oh, I used to love you,

Lead vocal ad lib till end

Abmaj7  Gm7  Cm  Bb

used to love you. Oh, but I don't love you.

Abmaj7  Gm7  Tacet

I don't love you. Oh, but I don't love you, I don't love you.)
Alright

Words and Music by
John Stephens and Kanye West

Moderately slow

N.C.

Yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

Yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

Yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

Yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

Yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

Yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

Yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

Yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

Yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

Yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

Yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

Yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

Yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

Yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

Yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

Yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.

yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah, _ yeah.
F#m      D/F#  F#m      D
You're wit you're man. You don't want him to see._
I hot my keys it you're read-y to leave._
It's al-right with me.
It's al-right with me.

F#m      D/F#  F#m      D/F#
And I know._ I drank a lit-tle bit much._
Now check your man 'cause he's go-in' in-sane._
and you think _ I'm talk-in' cra-zy and such._
He wan-na know what the hell's my name._

F#m      D/F#  F#m      D
I can't walk straight but, girl, I can see._
Now if he's cra-zy'nuff to get in my face,_
You're al-right with me._
It's al-right with me._
Alright, I see a little somethin' that I like. You're lookin' mighty fine in them skin-tights. You know what I mean? It's alright with me.

Hold up. I know you got a man, but I'm tore up and I don't even care if he...

To Coda

roll up with somethin' to say. You bet-ter tell him he don't want it wit me. It's al-
right. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

2.

You better tell him he don't want it wit me. Say-ay ay... Now, come on, why don't you test me?

If you want me, come and get me. I'll show you who the best be.
It's all right with me. I watched you for a long time.

I swear you're lookin' all right. Come closer if you like what you see.

It's all right with me. You better tell him he don't want it with me. It's all right.

All my nig-gas in the front say. All my nig-gas in the
back say.  
Ah, hey,  
ay,  
uh,  

yeah.  
All my n*g*gas in the front say.  
All my peo-plies in the  

back say.  
Hey,  
yeah,  

yeah,  
yeah,  
yeah,  
yeah,  
yeah.
She Don’t Have to Know

Moderately

Dm7  C7sus4  Bb

Dm7  C7sus4  Bb  Dm7  Am7  Abm7

Gm7  F  A7#5

Dm  Dm/C  Bb  Dm  C7sus4

Oh, stealing moments just to be with you.
Though it's wrong, it's hard to tell the truth. Oh, no. She don't have to know.

She don't have to know. When I meet ya, I got my shades on to cover up my eyes.

(Just to cover up my eyes.)

by through my disguise. I still know you'll rec
I know you've got a little secret of your own,
(Yes, you do. You know it's wrong.) sneak'in' out with me while your man's at home.

You know it's wrong, but it's so strong. (So strong.)

ry'in' on. I go oh, (Go, go, go, go.)

(Ah, oh, oh, oh.)

to the other side of I feel sorry for mis-
town so. I nev - er risk the chance we'll catch her eye. Oh.
takes we've made. There's no rea - son that we should tell her to -

no. She don't have to know. She don't have to know, to know. And,
day. She don't have to know. She don't have to know. And,

oh, oh, oh, oh, girl, I know you're do - in' the same thing, too.
oh, though you give a lot of love to me,

I won't tell your man the things we do, oh,
girl, I know I'm not the on - ly one you
no. see. But he don’t have to know. He don’t have

Tacet

_ to know._ Someone’s watch - in’. (Ooh, oh, oh.)

_ to know._

We

got - ta be care - ful next time _ or we’re _ through. (Creep, creep.)

Damn, it’s so stressful doin’ the dirt _ we do. So sad but
true...
And I know one day
I'm gonna pay.
Then you ask—

me
(Oh, what'd you say?)
to sneak outta town for just a day or three...
(One, two, three.)

Go to D.C. and hold hands, publicly all through the streets—'cause they don't know—

you
(They don't know you; they don't know me.)

D.S. al Coda
Oh, it's getting crazy. (Gettin' crazy and I,)

I don't wanna hurt my baby. And I know it's supposed to be the last

I don't wanna make her cry.)

time for you and I, but let's not end this way. (You don't have to go.

Let's wait another...
Number One

Moderately

Words and Music by
John Stephens, Kanye West
and Curtis Mayfield

F    Dm       Bb    Gm7
Hoo, ooh, hoo. I promise not to do it again.

F    Dm       Bb    Gm7
I promise not to do it. Now,

Dm    Gm7
you can't say I don't love you just because I cheat on you. 'Cause

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you can’t see all I do to keep you from know-in’ the things I do, like e-
raise my phone and keep it outta town. I keep it strapped up when I sleep a-round. Well,
I should-a known one day you’d find out, but you can’t go and leave me now. You know that I love _

— you. There’s no one above you. ___________ I said it the last _
time, but this is the last time. So don’t make me o-

I can be faithful. You, ba- by, you’re my num-
ber one. You’re my number one. Now, “Who is she? What’s her name?”

You don’t need to know about every- thing. We fight about this, we fight about that. You
hang up the phone and call me right back. Well, I'll never be some thin' I'm not, so
please don't throw away what we've got. 'Cause we've been together for way too long. I was play-
in a round but I'm comin' home. You know that I love num ber one. (Rap:) I keep you laced up so you ain't got to borrow nothin' from them
broke-ass friends who be bar-gain hunt-in'. They say they shop on e-Bay. Ba-by, why is they front-in'?

They be on the In-ter-net, but they nev-er cop noth-in'. I keep you in. "Girl, what is those on your toes?" And your neck

stay-in' froze off that rose-colored gold. I sup-pose you was told by them hoes I was cheat-in', told you my

heart don't have noth-in' to do wit my pe-nis. He got a mind of his own and he just be see-in' shit and
I don't wanna cheat but I don't be say'in' shit. I try to jack off, he asked me, "Who is you play-in' wit?" But I know he love you. He told me you was his fa'rite. You know that I love number one. You're mak-in' it hard for me. You're mess-in' up ev'-ry-thing. You tell me I gotta leave. (You say we o-ver.) You saw that she came over, came in a Range Rover.
Left with a hang-o-ver. I prom-ise I won’t cheat. I prom-ise I won’t lie. I
prom-ise to act right. (You say we o-ver.) If you can’t tell me I can’t have you.
I can’t have that. (We ain’t o-ver.) Hey, it ain’t.
o-ver, ba-by. Ooh, you don't need to go. It's

not o-ver. (We ain't o-ver.) Oh.

(We ain't o-ver.) Oh, it's gon-na be al-right now.

Don't go now.
I Can Change

Moderately

(Cm) Hey, yo, nephew, check this out, man. Now, I know you got that bad chick right there. You ain't even trippin' off her.

(Cm) But she doin' all of that for you. She got this, she got that. I mean, she's off the hizzle. I mean, when you find one like that,

you got to make that change, man, cuz they don't come too often. And when they do come, you got to be smart to know
when to change. Like Sam Cooke say, change is gon' come, nephew. And you better believe that.

As I look back on all that I've done to you. (yeah), my I'll

biggest regret, the things that I never could do. (yeah), yeah.

I see the light now, baby; it's shinin' through. I got ta

But
give up the game. Yeah, I got some chang-in’ to do. I won’t get
they don’t com-pare. Ba-by, I swear it’s the truth. So, I’m

high if you want it. Get that straight nine-to-five if you want it. Keep my ass home at
through with the wom-en, yeah, that’s right. I give up on the pimp-in’. Girl, I’m gon-na re-

right if you want it. What-ev-er you need me to do. And when you
pent from my sin-nin’ if that’s what you want me to do.

talk, I’m-a listen. Give you all that at-ten-sion you’re miss-in’. Girl, I swear I’m gon’
right if you want it. Go to church, get bap-tized if you want it. Girl, you o-pened my
handle my bid-ness  
just like a real man should do. (Yeah, hey, yeah, hey.)
eyes and I'm gon-na  
be much bet-ter for you, yeah, hey.

I can change,
I can change.

*(Spoken:) Yeah, I'm willing to make that change, baby. I'm willing to make that change.

*I can change  
for you. You know I can stop, ba-by.
I mean, out of all the people in the world, who would've thought that the big boss Dogg would be willing to

I can change,  
You know I can change, ba-by. I can change,  
make that change. You're real special. Ooh, yeah.)

You're gettin' the pimp to leave all his
I can change for you. (You know I can stop...)
minks and his Cadillacs and all that behind.

by.)

(Rap:) Take me to the river and baptize my soul. I'm so
outta control, needin' someone to hold. Man, it's cold. I ain't been clubbin', drinkin' or smokin'. I'm fol-
cused, bowin' down every night, prayin' and hopin'. I'm tryin' to figure out a way. I just don't know how to say. But I'm rearrangin'. Hopefully I'm changin'. And you can see that, baby, cuz it's hard for me, kind-a sort-a odd for me.
But ain't nothin' to it if you need me to do it. I guess...

All for you, nobody but you. I'm so serious about it. I can change, but I can change, only for you. Cuz you're the type of female that, you know what I'm sayin', you bring that out of a player. Make me wanna lay down the pimpin' and step my love game up. Can you dig that? Yeah, also Romeo and Juliet, ha ha.
I can change, baby. Give me the room.
I can change for you.
This is legendary shit right here, baby.
I know I can stop, baby.
Gotta believe me.
(You gotta believe me, baby.)
Gotta believe me.
I'm telling the truth.
I know I can stop, baby.
Ordinary People

Words and Music by John Stephens and Will Adams

Moderately fast

N.C.

Fmaj7

Bbmaj7

Bbmaj9

Edmaj9

Hoh, hoh.

Fmaj7

Bbmaj7

Bbmaj9

Edmaj9

Girl, I'm in love with you,

Edmaj9

but this ain't the honeymoon.

We're past the infatuation
We're right in the thick of love. At times we get sick of love.

It seems like we argue every day. I know I've misbehaved and you've made

your mistakes and we've both still got room left to grow. And though love

sometimes hurts, I still put you first. And we'll make this thing work, but I think
we should take it slow. We're just ordinary people.

We don't know which way to go, 'cause we're ordinary people.

Maybe we should take it slow. Take it slow, oh, oh.

This time we'll take it slow.
Take it slow, oh, oh.

This time we'll take it slow.

This ain't a movie, naw.

No fairy tale conclusion, y'all.
It gets more confusing every day.

Oh.

sometimes it's heaven-sent, then we head back to hell again.
We kiss, then we make up on the way.
Fmaj7     Bbmaj7     Ebmaj9
I hang up; you call. We rise and we fall, and we feel

Fmaj9     Bbmaj7
like just walking away. But as our love advances, we take

Ebmaj9     Fmaj9
second chances. Though it's not a fantasy, I still want you to stay...

Coda I
Fmaj9     Bbm7
This time we'll take it slow. Take it slow. Maybe we'll live and learn.
May- be we’ll crash and burn. May- be you’ll stay; may- be you’ll leave; may- be you’ll re- turn.  

May- be an- oth- er fight; may- be we won’t sur- vive.  

But may- be we’ll grow. We nev- er know. ba- by, you and I.  

slow. Take it slow. oh, oh.
This time we'll take it slow. Take it

This time we'll take it

Take it slow. Take it slow, oh. oh.

This time we'll take it slow.
Slowly (4/4 - 3/4)

We been to -

gath-er for a while now._ We're grow-in' strong-er ev-ry day now._ It feels so

good and there is no doubt._ I will stay with you._ As each

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A/C#  Bm/E  A
morn-ing brings the sun-rise,___ and the flow-ers bloom in spring-time,___ on my
la-tion-ships can get old,___ have the ten-den-cy to grow cold,___ we have

A/C#  Bm/E  A
lov-in', you can re-ly,___ and I'll stay___ with you.____}  Oh, I will
some-thin' like a mir-a-cle,___ and I'll stay___ with you.____}  Oh, I will

D  C#m  Bm  A
stay with you___ through the ups____ and the downs._{ 1. Oh,} I will
{ 2.3. Yes,} I will
D  C#m  Bm  A

stay with you when no one else is around. And when the

F#m7  Bm7  E  A

dark clouds arrive, I will stay by your side. And I know

To Coda

1.

F#m7  Bm7  E  A

we'll be all right. I will stay with you. Ooh, ooh.

A/C#  Bm/E  A  A/C#  Bm/G#  A6

Though re -
stay with you.

And there'll be heartaches and pain, yes there will.

But through it all, we will remain.

Hey.

In this life, we all know, friends may come and friends may go.

But through the years, I know I will stay.
(I will stay.) And in the end I know that we'll find love so
beautiful and divine. And we'll be lovers for a lifetime, yeah, and I'll
stay with you. A-woh, I will
stay with you. Everything

A/C#  Bm/E  A
A/C#  Bm/E  A

Tacet  D.S. al Coda

Coda  E  A

E#
Moderately slow

F#m

Come and go with me. There's so much new to see. Get

F#m

high with me. Come fly with me. Ooh, I want you so. I'm a -
bout to lose control.  Get high with me.  Come fly with me.

Vocal ad lib...

So much.  

so much, I wanna show you.  Ah, so much,
ah ooh so much I wanna show you Ooh high with me Come fly with me

Repeat and fade
So High

Words and Music by
John Stephens, DeVon Harris, Paul Cho,
Leon Ware and Pamela Sawyer

Moderately

D Gmaj7/A D/F# Em7

with pedal

D Gmaj7/A D/F# Em7

Ba - by, since the day you came in to my life,
May - be lat - er we can go up to the moon.

mp

D/F# Em7

you made me re - al - ize that we were born to fly
or sail a - mong the stars before the night is through.

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contains elements of "I Don't Need No Reason"
You showed my every day... new possibilities...
And when morning comes, we'll see... the sun is not so far...

And you proved my fantasies... of love could really be...
And we can't get much closer... to God than where we are...

Let's...
We'll...

go to a place only lovers go... to a spot that we've never known...
to the top of the clouds. We're floating away... and,
ooh, this feels so crazy. Oh, this love is blazin'.

And baby, we're so high, walkin' on cloud nine. So high, so high. Woh.
You've got me up so high.

You've got me up so high.

You've got me up so high.

You've got me up so high.

This is how love's supposed to be. Yeah,
yeah. Let's go to the moon, baby,
goin' to the moon, baby,
sow high.

D/A

D/C

G/B

Gm/Db

D/

Dmaj9
Refuge
(When It's Cold Outside)

Words and Music by
John Stephens, DeVon Harris
and Paul Cho

Moderately

D/F#  G  A  G/B

I prayed for better days to come.
Now, peace is so hard to find.

We're terrified and victimized.

I prayed that I would see the sun.

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'Cause life is so burdensome when every day's a rainy one. But that's when I close my eyes and think of you to ease my mind. But suddenly there's no more clouds. You take me to another place where there's no more war, just love and grace. That heaven sent an angel down. And baby, you restore my faith. And then she turned my life around. And you know and I know. And you know and I know. Friends come and friends go. Through all the battles.
Storms rise and winds blow.
Baghdad to Israel,
But one thing I know for sure:
there’s one thing I know for sure:
When it’s cold outside,
there’s no need to worry ’cause I’m so warm inside.
You give me peace when the storm’s outside.
’Cause we’re in love; I know it’ll
be all right, all right, it's all right.

1.

D/F#  G  A  G/B

(Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo.)
All right, it's all right, all right, it's all right.

D.S. al Coda

all right, it's all right. Huh. When it's

Coda

(Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo.)

Repeat and fade
It Don't Have to Change

Words and Music by
John Stephens and Dave Tozer

Moderately

Dm7  C/E  F  F/G

mf

C  Dm7  C/E  F  C  F/G

Oh, do you re-mem-

C  Dm  C/E  F

ber ______  when the fam-i-ly was
ber ______ back at Gran-ny's house on
ev 'ry thing?  
Oh, do you re mem-

Christmas Day?
Do you re mem-

ber?
ber

It was so long a go and
how we'd gath er 'round and

so much has changed.
I wanna

sing all day?
I wanna

go back.
go back
to play in' bask et ball and
simple days.
football games.
I wanna
I wanna

C       Dm C/E       F

go back,
but now we've grown and gone our
go back
to yesterday,
but it's

C       Dm C/E       F

separate ways.
not the same.
(Oh,) times is

C       F

hard
(Times is hard.)
and things are a-changing.
I pray to God that we can remain the same. All I'm try'n' to say is our love don't have to change. No, it don't have to change. Do you remember change. Times is change. No, it don't have to change.
know we've been struggling for such a long time, working here and there just to get
more puttin' it in the layaway, 'cause, boo, I got the money to by. It's finally time for me to get mine. No
day. Come on and go to the mall and let's play. Let's

more robbin' Peter so we could pay Paul or go'n to ma-ma's house to make a phone
go raise a toast to the days ahead. You can't take it with you when you're
call. No, we don't have to struggle at all. 'Cause now
dead. You might as well enjoy it now instead. Oh, now
every day is feeling like Friday.

it's about to be a long evenin'.

I'm gettin' paid and doin' it my way.

We'll party through the rest of the weekend.

We're finally on our way. Baby, now it's time to celebrate.

Oh,

live it up; we can go crazy.

Live it up; you and me, baby.

Live it up, live it up.

Live it up. We're
fly-in' high; don't wanna come down. We'll let 'em know all over town and

live it up, live it up, live it up.

No

live it up. (We can fly so high in the moonlit sky, cuz there's

no more cloudy days. It's so beautiful when you feel the flow. We can

[Music notation]
dance the night away.) Do you remember when times were hard, oh, so hard?
(Oh, so hard.

Through it all, we've come so far. We've come so far. Hah, hah, hah, hah.) So we gotta

live it up. So we can just celebrate. There's no more pain. (There's no more pain.

Raise your glass and feel no shame. And feel no shame. Hah, hah, hah, hah.) so we gotta