STAY

Words and Music by SHAFFER SMITH, THERON OTIS FEEMSTER, MARK DeBARGE, ETTERLENE JORDAN, PEDRO Zayas, SOLOMON RIDGE and RAY BLAYLOCK

Moderate Hip-Hop

The room is spin-nin' and I can't breathe, and ooh, my head is just ach-in'.
Bdim7

Hands won't stop sweat - in' and my knees, girl, they just won't stop shak - in'.

Eb

My stom - ach is turn - in' flips, and I feel sick, you see.

Bdim7

And this is all just at the thought of you leav - in' me. (May - be I'm a

Fm7

fool.) Am I stu - pid? (May - be I'm a fiend.) Ad - dict - ed to it. (Ba - by, I don't

Cm7
Bdim7

But you’re my “get right” when it’s wrong.

(Maybe it’s your)

FM7

smile.) Makes me happy. (Maybe it’s your touch.) So relaxing. (Whatever it is.)

Bdim7

without it I just can’t go on, and I want you to know that

FM7

I just can’t help myself. I just can’t help myself.
I don’t need nothing else. All I need is you. Why don’t you just stay with me? Why don’t you just stay with me? Why don’t you just stay with me? Why don’t you just stay with me? Never wanna be without you. See myself with only you. Finally found my in-
Inspiration. Hear your voice and (baby, ooh.)

Anything, I got you. What you want, indeed I'll be, 'cause you are my ev-

'sty thing, so baby, please just stay with me. (Maybe I'm a

CODA

stay with me?

Rap: (See Rap lyrics)
Cm7

Play 7 times

C7/E

'Cause

I love to turn you on. You're like my fav'rite song.

C7/E

Without you would be wrong. Forever and always that

Bdim7

you know what you do for me. Love you, you're my melody.
Wear-in’ my heart on my sleeve. You’re all I need.

I just can’t help myself. I just can’t help myself.

I don’t need nothing else. All I need is you. Why don’t you just

stay with me? Why don’t you just stay with me? Why don’t you just
Rap Lyrics
Live from the 2-1-5.
My baby girl ride right on my left hand side.
Mercedes wheel slide through the palm of a don,
The brother known best as the prince
And you my princess,
Let’s get it on.
Mami, que linda.
Look at your beautiful smile.
I don’t wanna leave ya.
Why don’t you stay for a while?
I love to love ya,
Like heavy bum dum diddy dee.
Take off your sneakis,
Let me tickle your feet.
Peedi a Libra.
You think that Peedi a freak.
Oh, you a Leo.
I heard they’re rather unique.
You such a diva.
It’s such a pleasure to meet
Someone of your stature.
One in a million.
Nothin’ else matters.
Stay with me, baby.
LET ME GET THIS RIGHT

Words and Music by SHAFFER SMITH, BRIAN REID, SOLOMON RIDGE and RAY BLAYLOCK

Slow groove, with a beat \( \text{\( \frac{3}{4} \) = \( \frac{5}{8} \)} \)

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Fm7} \\
&G/B \\
&Cmaj7 \\
&G/B \ Am \ G
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
&D9/F# \\
&F \\
&G \\
&C \\
&Cmaj7 \ Bm7b5 \ Am7 \ G7
\end{align*}
\]
Now, I don't wanna jump the gun or misunderstand anyone, but I think maybe you have been feeling something lately. Well,

I know we got an understanding, you ain't my girl, I ain't your man, but I think maybe you have been feeling this thing changing, ooh.
Feelings I got for you, cut and dry, it's the truth, but you want something new, baby.

We got a simple thing, but it's about to change, or will it stay the same, maybe?

No matter what the road I pass, still it has a load of loves and lusts and not much

trust, but are you saying this can't be us? Let me get this
Fmaj9
right. Girl, you want us to be official, make this thing for real?

Am7    G/B          Cmaj7   C6    G/B    Am   G
You for real? Baby, let me know. Let me get this

D9/F#      
right. You wanna make me the happiest man in the world? Is that the deal?

F          G               C            C6    G/B    Am   G  
Girl, for real? Baby, please be sure. Let me get this
right. I know I heard you, but come again, please. It's what I want, exactly what I need.

Hard to believe that we're both on the same page. Threw away my black book. Think I'm done with that book. You took long enough to come into my life.

Hey, are you feeling what I feel, girl? Yeah.

D.S. al Coda
right.
right.
Girl, you want us to be official, make this thing for real?
(2nd time vocal ad lib.)

Am7
G/B
Cmaj7
C6
G/B
Am
G

You for real?
Baby, let me know.
Let me get this

D9/F#

right. You wanna make me the happiest man in the world?
Is that the deal?

F
G
C
C6
G/B
Am
G

Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending

Fmaj9

Girl, for real?
Baby, please be sure.
Let me get this
right.
SO SICK

Words and Music by MIKKEL ERIKSEN,
TOR ERIK HERMAENSEN and SHAFFER SMITH

Moderately

Em7   Cmaj7   Am7   D   Em7   Cmaj7

Mmm._  mmm._  yeah._

Am7   D   Em7   Cmaj7   Am7   D

Doo - doot - doo - doot - doo - doo - doo._  ooh, yeah._

C(2|3|4)

Got - ta change my

* Transposed up one-half step
Em7\nCmaj7\nAm7\nD

Answering machine now that I'm alone, 'cause right now

Em7\nCmaj7\nAm7\nD

It says that we can't come to the phone. And I know

Em7\nCmaj7\nAm7\nD

It makes no sense 'cause you walked out the door, but it's the

Csus2(#4)

Only way I hear your voice anymore
(It's ridiculous) it's been months, for some reason I just
(can't get over us) and I'm stronger than this, yeah.
(E-nough is e-nough,) no more walkin' round with my head down.
I'm so over being blue, cryin' over you. And I'm
Em7  Cmaj7  Am7  D  Em7  Cmaj7
so sick of love songs, so tired of tears, so done with wish in'

Am7  D  Em7  Cmaj7  Am7  D
you were still here. 'Said I'm so sick of love songs, so sad and slow. So

Csus2(#4)  To Coda
why can't I turn off the radio?  

Em7  Cmaj7  Am7  D
calendar I have that's marked July fifteenth, because since
there's no more you
there's no more anniversary
I'm so fed
up with my thoughts of you
and your memory
and now every
song reminds me of what used to be
That's the reason I'm
(Lead vocal ad lib.)
(Leave me alone)
Leave me alone. (Stupid love songs.) Hey, don't make me think.

A bout her smile, or havin' my first child, I'm let' ting go.

Turn' off the radio, cause I'm so sick of love songs, (Lead vocal ad lib.)

So tired of tears, so done with wishin' she was still here. 'Said I'm
Em7  Cmaj7  Am7  D  Cm2(#4)

so sick of love songs, so sad and slow. So why can't I turn off the radio?

Em7  Cmaj7  Am7  D  Em7  Cmaj7

And I'm so sick of love songs, so tired of tears, so done with wishin'

Am7  D  Em7  Cmaj7  Am7  D  Cm2(#4)

you were still here. 'Said I'm so sick of love songs, so sad and slow. So why can't I turn off the radio?

NC

Why can't I turn off the radio?
WHEN YOU’RE MAD

Words and Music by SHAFFER SMITH
and ROBERT SHEA TAYLOR

Moderate groove

It’s just the
cut-est thing when you get to fuss-in’, cuss-in’, yell-in’ and throw-in’ things. I just want to

* Recorded a half step lower

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eat you up. I don’t mean no disrespect when I start star-in’, know-in’ that it makes you madder.

I’m sorry but see-in’ you mad is so sexy, yeah.

Could it be the little wrinkle over your nose when you make your angry face

that makes me wanna just take off all your clothes?

And sex you all over the place, yeah.
Could it be the little way you storm around that makes me wanna tear you down? Oh, baby I ain't sure but one thing that I do know is every time you scream at me I wanna kiss you. When you put your hands on me I wanna touch you. When we get arguing, just gotta kiss you. Baby, I don't know...
why it’s like that but you’re just so damn sexy when you’re mad.

Baby don’t think I don’t take you seriously but I just can’t help the fact your attitude excites me. And you know ain’t nothin’ better than when we get mad together and have angry sex.
I blow you out then we forget what we was mad about.

Scream at me I wanna kiss you. Baby when you put your hands on me I wanna touch you. And when we get to arguing just gotta kiss you. Baby, I don't know.
why it's like that, but you're just so damn sexy. And every time you

why it's like that, but you're just so damn sexy when you're mad.

Vocal 1st time only

Optional Ending
IT JUST AIN'T RIGHT

Words and Music by SHAFFER SMITH, ROBERT DeBARGE and GREGORY WILLIAMS

Moderately

Eb maj9

Damn, it's been something like three years since we came to an end.
Needless to say to you, me and my girl are almost through.

Goodness, I didn't realize it's been that long, but any-ways,
Seems that she thinks that I'm not over us. (That's crazy, ain't

* Recorded a half step higher.
so good to hear that you’ve moved on and found somebody new. It?) But anyway, just called to see (if you was experiencing) the same as me.

So have I, but still, baby, something is wrong. (You don’t have.

to answer this if it’s too personal. Don’t worry ’bout it.

of me ever become sexual? Do I ever cross your mind?
though I know that it ain’t right.

So do you think of me when you lay with him at night?

It’s not that I’m lonely, baby,

but I just can’t help myself.

I don’t know if
I'm still in love with you, girl,
but when I'm lay - in' with her, girl.

D.S. al Coda

I call your name...

CODA

(Lead vocal ad lib.)

I call your name,
and it just ain't right.

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

I call your name,
and it just ain't right.)

I call your name,
and it just ain't right.)
Sensual Ballad, in 2

Abmaj7  Gm7  Fm7  Fm7/Bb  C5
I must be honest with you, babe.

Abmaj7  Gm7  Fm7  Fm7/Bb
I love to watch the faces that you make.

C5
(when we make love, ooh wee.)

But when I'm behind you hold——
-in’ your hips, and you close your eyes and bite your lip, (I can’t see _

Abmaj7 Gm7 Fm7 Fm7/Bb C

—you.) So, might I suggest a change?

( Little ma-ma, please don’t think me strange for what I’m about to say _

C Abmaj7 Gm7 Fm7

—to you.) Please don’t think me strange. (If you know any thing about me by now,
you know I'm a freak.) Just follow my lead. (Baby, I love making love in front of the mirror.)

(so that I can watch you enjoying me.)

May be tonight. (May be tonight let's try—)
in front of the mirror.

(Watch-in' ourselves... make love, girl, why don't we?)

Little ma-ma, keep your chin up, please watch me do thee

(nasty.) I like it when you make it move fast. (Mam-i, if I pull your head back,
'cause I want you to see that we look so good together. I under-

stand that you're not ready for me to make my directional debut, (featur-

ting me) but starring you, baby. That's okay with me. Honest-

ly, this is the next best thing. (Baby, I love makin' love. (Lead vocal ad lib. till end) (D.S.) (Love makin' love._
SIGN ME UP

Words and Music by SHAFFER SMITH and THERON OTIS FEEMSTAR

Moderate Hip-Hop (\( \frac{3}{4} = \frac{3}{4} \))

*Recorded a half step higher.
Girl, what you want? Big chips, is it? Nice whips?

A nice boot with jeans… that just fit her to perfection? How they stick to them hips. She's so serious. Ooh, your walk is vicious, delicious.

Millionaire’s wife, so above mistress, and lookin’ at me like, “Come get this.”
This one is a superstar. Can I be the sky that you shine in?

Dedicated, I'll put the time in. Short-y, that's the frame of mind I'm in.

Let me show you who you are. Can you be my present and future?

Can I show you things you're not used to? Baby, where's the contract? Short-y, won't you
Dm7  Em7  Am

sign me up?  Won’t you put me down?

I just wanna rock wit’ ya, rock wit’ ya, baby. You’re lookin’ for a

Dm7  Em7  D/F#  D/A  Am7

real love, this is real love.

Am

To Coda

Sign me up. Sign me up. Sign me up, baby.
Could I be worth your time 'cause you've got my attention.

I wanna make this connection not now, but right now, girl.

Show me the dotted line 'cause I'm sold on you, sugar.

I wanna be ev'rything to you. Just tell me what I got to do, girl.
CODA  Am

You make the room stop. Sit back and just watch 'cause you're bad_

than a muth-a. Can we make this thing for real, girl, 'cause I've got

more than e-nough. Just sign me up I wanna be

down with this pro gram. Tell me what the deal. Short-y, won't you
Dm7    Em7    Am

sign me up? Won't you put me down?

I just wanna rock wit' ya, rock wit' ya, baby. You're look-in' for a

Dm7    Em7    D/F#    D/A    Am7

real love, this is real love.

Am

Sign me up. Sign me up. Sign me up, baby.

Repeat and Fade
I AIN’T GOTTA TELL YOU

Words and Music by SHAFFER SMITH, JEREMY REEVES, ALFRED LEWIS and BRANDON HOWARD

Moderately

Em7 | Gmaj7 | F#m7

The way you switch, little mama, so thick. I’m so sick.

Em7 | Gmaj7 | F#m7

Body like a shotgun. (Bang!) She’s a hot one, clock go click.

Em7 | Gmaj7 | F#m7

And she know it, measurements thirty-six, twenty-four, forty-six.
And you're aware you've a problem.
Probably tired of hearin' it.

Shortly, I don't wanna waste your time.

It ain't a secret, baby girl, you fine.

You could have anyone here that you want, that's right.
including this fella, 'cause you're a diamond and I dig your shine...

But I don't gotta tell you that.

You know you look good. (Girl, you know you fine.)

So I don't gotta tell you that, no,
'cause I know you hear it all the time.

Don't wanna gas you up, but it ain't like I can just pass you up.

So mean, your strut. You make a dude wanna cash you up.

But that ain't how I do. You look good, but I ain't gon' buy you.
Said I just wanna try you.
Hit my cell if it’s cool to slide through.

(Shorty, I don’t got no game.)
Ain’t got no

false player way for me to say
that, girl.

(you are off the chain.)
(But I’m
sure,) baby, sure you knew that any way...

But I don’t got- ta tell you that.
You know you look good.

(Girl, you know you fine.)
So I don’t got- ta tell you that, no.

'cause I know you hear it all the time.
all the time.
GET DOWN LIKE THAT

Words and Music by SHAFFER SMITH, ERVIN POPE and BUNNY SIGLER

Relaxed groove

When I'm single, it don't really matter who it is
stand, baby girl, I'm a totally new man.
I don't live to crush as
cide to kick it with.
Long as she can understand how I do it, I'm a
man - y as I can no more. Found the girl that changed my whole game plan. She the
man with a very healthy appetite for chicks. But when I settle down, find a
one. (She the one.) Only one that I'm want-in'. And I know, girl, I know that you
wom - an to live for,
real - ly want it bad.
still may be a cou - ple cut - ies at my door,
I'd be ly - in' if I said I wasn't tempt - ed.

think - in' we can get down like we did be - fore and get mad
All the things we used to do, I kind - a miss it,
when I tell 'em it can't
but it ain't noth - in' you can

be like that no more.
give as good as this is.
Girl.

you know I got a

girl,
and I just don't get down like that.
I don't get down like that. Baby, you fine.
Baby, you're a dime, but
I just don't get down like that. I don't get down like that.

---

1

Under
Baby. Baby,
all I can say is, “I’m sorry.” Since I found me my lady, to

think about cheatin’ would be crazy. I don’t get down. Baby,

all I can say is, “I’m sorry.” Since I found me my lady, to

think about cheatin’ would be crazy, and I don’t get down. Girl,
you know I got a girl, and I just don’t get down like that...

I don’t get down like that. You fine.

Baby, you’re a dime, but I just don’t get down like that...

I don’t get down like that.

Repeat and Fade
SEXY LOVE

Words and Music by SHAFFER SMITH, MIKKEL ERIKSEN and TOR ERIK HERMANSEN

Moderate Pop Ballad

My sexy love. (Spoken:) So sexy.

She makes the hairs on the back of my neck stand up with just one touch.

Just enough
and I erupt like a volcano
and is still too much. Say that I'm symp-in', I'm

cover her with my love. Baby girl, you make me say,
sprung, all of the above. I can't help she makes me say.

"Ooh." "Ooh." And I just can't think of

anything else. I'd rather do than to hear you sing,
Gm7       Ab
sing my name the way you do. When we do our thing, when we

Gm7       Ab(add9)       Ab
do the things we do. Baby girl, you make me say,

Cm       Bb
"Ooh." Sexy love, girl, the

Gm7       Ab
things you do. (Oh baby, baby.) Keep me sprung, keep me
runnin' back to you. (Ooh baby, L..) Ooh, I love makin'

love to you. Baby girl, you know you're my

sex - y love. sex - y love. Whoa,

baby, what we do it makes the sun come up, and keep
Ebm7(add4)          Bb9sus
— on lov - in’ till it goes back down. —

Fm7(add4)          Gm7(add4)
— know what I’d do if I were to lose your touch. —

Ebm7(add4)
— I’m always keepin’ you around. —

Ab         Bb         Gm7         Ab         Bb
— sexy love, girl, the things you do. —

Keep me sprung, keep me
runnin' back to you.

Ooh, I love makin'

love to you.

Said baby girl, you know you're my

sexy love.

She makes the hairs on the

back of my neck stand up with just one touch.
LET GO

Words and Music by SHAFFER SMITH,
THOR ERIK HERMANSEN and MIKKEL ERICKSEN

Quickly, in 2

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I know we're past tense. It's been a minute since we were a couple and I'm hold-in' on to hope. I know it's foolish, though, think-in' that some-day she might

walk-in' and hold-in' hands. Kiss-es and "I love you's," do-in' what lovers do. Wish on it all the time, know-in' it never may

baby, but baby, that was then. "Cause now we don't but see, I'm not a fool. "Cause no, we don't
Cm7              Gm7              Fm7              Gm7

You got a new man, and

Fm7              Cm7              Gm7              Abmaj9

You got a new man, but it shouldn't bother me,

Gm7
I'm gonna keep the faith.

Dbmaj7              Cm7              Bbm7              Ab              Fm7

I've got the patience that crazy lack.

Dbmaj9

And everybody says, ("Boy, why don't you just leave it alone?")

Eb

But I don't think I can.

Fm7

I sit up all
night thinkin' 'bout you, and_ I know it ain't right, baby, but I don't._

I don't think that I, don't think I can let go. I don't

think I can let you go. I sit up all night thinkin' 'bout you, and_.

I know it ain't right, baby, but I don't. I don't think that I, (that I) can
Gm7  Abmaj9  To Coda

let go.

Cm7  Gm7  Fm7  Gm7
think that I can let you go.

I don't think, I can let you go.

Gm7  Abmaj9

I don't think that I can let you go.

Dbmaj7  Cm7  Bbm7  Ab  Fm7
And everybody says...

Hey!
No, I don’t think that I can.

And I don’t think that I can let you go.

(I don’t think I can let you go.)

I don’t think I can let you go.
TIME
(She’ll Be Gone)

Words and Music by SHAFFER SMITH, THOR ERIK HERMAENSEN and MIKKE ERIKSEN

Steady and flowing, not too slow

Eb

Gm

Eb

Gm

“How come you don’t make time for me anymore?”

That’s the last thing she said to you. And now,

when you call, she doesn’t answer anymore, or the line

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is busy and you can’t get through. In the time

it would take you to learn from your mistakes, in the time

it would take to dial the phone, in the time

it would take you to realize her greatness, she’ll be gone.
She's moved on to someone who takes the time.

Her love wasn't a priority to you.

You had other things on your mind. And now...

that it's much too little and so far too late, the
bus·y sig·nal's all that's left behind.
You're all a·lon·e. In the time

CODA

No one knows what they have un·til they don't,
and by then.
it doesn’t matter anymore.
You’re all alone. In the time

it would take you to learn from your mistakes, in the time

it would take to dial the phone, in the time

it would take you to realize her greatness, she’ll
Cm

Eb

Bb

Ab

be gone.

She’ll be gone.

In the time

it would take you to realize her greatness, she’ll

Cm

Eb

Bb

Ab

Gm

be gone.

She’s moved on.

Hang up the

Cm

phone.