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S.O.S.

Moderately fast \( \frac{4}{4} \) 

Words and Music by ED COBB, EVAN BOGART and JONATHAN ROTEM

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just one thought, I'm close enough. You got me stress-in', incessantly press-in' the issue. 'cause every moment gone you know I miss you. I'm the question and you're of course the answer. Just hold me closer, boy, 'cause I'm your tiny dancer. You make me shaken up, never mistaken but I can't control myself.
it's got me los'in' it.
I'm lost, you got me look'in' for the rest of me.

To Coda

got the best of me, so now I'm los'in' it.
Just your presence and I

second-guess my san-i-ty.
Yes, it's a les-son. It's un-fair you stole my van-i-ty.

My tum-my's up in knots so when I see you get so hot my com-mon sense is out the door.
Can't seem to find the lock. Take on me, (uh-huh,) you know inside you feel it right.

Take me home, I could just die up in your arms tonight. I'm out with you, you got me head over heels. Boy, you keep me hangin' on the way you make me feel.

D.S. al Coda

S.O.S. please someone help me. So now I'm losin' it. Boy.
you know you got me feelin’ open. And, boy, your love’s enough with words unspoken. I said, boy, I’m telling you you got me open. I don’t know what to do, it’s true. I’m goin’ crazy over you. I’m beggin’, S.O.S., please someone help me.

It’s not healthy for me to feel this. Y-O-U are makin’ this hard.
You got me tossin’ and turnin’, can’t sleep at night. This time, please

someone come and rescue me, ’cause you on my mind, it’s got me losin’ it.

I’m lost, you got me lookin’ for the rest of me, and love is testin’ me.

but, still I’m losin’ it. This time, please someone come and rescue me,
'cause you on my mind, it's got me los-in' it. I'm lost, you got me
look-in' for the rest of me, got the best of me, so now I'm los-in' it.
La, la, la, la, la, la, oh, oh.
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, oh, oh.
KISSES DON’T LIE

Words and Music by ROBYN FENTY, EVAN ROGERS and CARL STURKEN

Moderate Reggae

Cm

Gm

Kiss-es don’t, no they don’t, nev-er don’t lie. You can run if you want, but, you can’t hide.

Fm

Cm

Gm

Tell-in’ you it’s the truth. Don’t you ask why. Kiss-es don’t, no they don’t, kiss-es don’t lie.

Cm

Gm

Em-o-tions come and go. Who knows how the wind will blow?

You whis-per in my ear, but are your words sin-cere?
There's so little in this world to trust in.
'cause pretty words can cut just like a knife.

Seduce themselves with lies.
You see, I'm nobody's fool.
Some don't realize.
I play by my own rules.

They call it love, but it's really only lust in, yeah.

So please think twice before you step into my life.
Show me how. Tell me now, should I stay or should I go? 'Cause I'm caught between yes and no. 'Cause when you kiss me I feel everything that I've been missing. I try to slow down but my heart won't listen and it's tearing me all up inside. And when you touch me I feel a rush, but I'm afraid that it might...
_crush me._ Should I put my trust in some-thing I don’t trust in? I try to run but there’s

no place to hide ‘cause, ba-by, kiss-es don’t lie. (Kiss-es don’t, no they don’t, nev-er don’t lie.)

You can run if you want, but you can’t hide. Tell-in’ you it’s the truth. Don’t you ask why.

Kiss-es don’t, no they don’t, kiss-es don’t lie.) Kiss-es don’t, no they don’t, nev-er don’t lie._
You can run if you want, but you can’t hide.
Tell-in’ you it’s the truth. Don’t you ask why.

Kisses don’t, no they don’t, kisses don’t lie.

(Baby, kisses don’t lie.)

Kisses don’t, no they don’t, never don’t lie.
You can run if you want, but you can’t hide.

Tell-in’ you it’s the truth. Don’t you ask why.
Kisses don’t, no they don’t, kisses don’t lie.
UNFAITHFUL

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

Slowly, with feeling

Cm9          Fm6/C       Cm9          Fm6/C

Ab            Ab6        Abmaj7      G5          Gsus     G

Story of my life. Searching for the right, but it keeps avoiding me.

Cm9          Fm6/C       Cm9          Fm6/C

Ab            Ab6        Abmaj7      G5          Gsus     G

Sorrow in my soul 'cause it seems that wrong really loves my company.

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Cm9  Fm6/C  
Cm9  Fm6/C

He’s more than a man and this is more than love. The reason that the sky is blue. The

Ab  Ab6  Abmaj7  G5  Gsus  G

clouds are rollin’ in because I’m gone again and to him I just can’t be true. And I know that

Ab  Bb  Cm  Bb/D  Eb

he knows I’m unfaithful and it kills him inside to know that I am

Ab  Bb  Ab(add9)

happy with some other guy. I can see him dyin'.
I don’t wanna do this anymore.
I don’t wanna be the reason why.

Cm9
Ab
Fm6
Bb

ev’ry time I walk out the door
I see him die a little more inside.

Cm9
Ab
Bb
Fm

I don’t wanna hurt him anymore.
I don’t wanna take away his life.

To Coda

Ab(add9)

I don’t wanna be a murderer.
Cm9  Fm6/C  Cm9  Fm6/C
feel it in the air as I’m do-in’ my hair pre-par-in’ for another day.

Ab  Ab6  Abmaj7  G5  Gsus  G
kiss up-on my cheek, he’s here reluctantly as if I’m gon-na be out late.

Cm9  Fm6/C  Cm9  Fm6/C
say I won’t be long, just hang-in’ with the girls. A lie I didn’t have to tell because
we both know where I'm about to go and we know it very well. 'Cause I know that

CODA

a murderer. Our love is trust.

I might as well take a gun and put it to his head. Get it over with.

I don't wanna do this anymore.
Whoa, an

- y - more.

I don’t wan-na do this an - y - more.

I don’t wan-na be the rea - son why. And ev - ry time I walk out the door

I see him die a lit - tle more in - side. And I don’t wan-na hurt him an - y - more.
I don't wanna take away his life. I don't wanna be a murderer.

A murderer, no, no, no.

Yeah.
WE RIDE

Words and Music by MAKEBA RIDDICK, TOR ERIK HERMANSEN and MIKKEL ERIKSEN

Moderate groove

Cm9

Fml

Ride.

when we ride, we ride. It's til the day that we die.

Til we

mp

Cm9

Fml

die.

When we ride, we ride. It's til the day that we die.

It's real late, bout a quar-ter to one.

I'm think in' of ev'ry-thing that we've be-come, and I hate .

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I thought we could make it, but I'm ready to jet this; just wanna forget about it.

I saw her pictures and the letters she sent. You had me thinkin' you were out with your friends. I'm so foolish. Play me like I'm stupid 'cause I thought it was just you and I. Oh.

Now I look back on the time that we spent and I see it in my mind play-in' over and over again.
'Cause, boy, right now you got me break-ing down and I just can’t fig-ure out why. But, this is what you said.

When we ride, we ride. It’s ’til the day that we die. ’Til we die.

We used to say, when we ride, we ride. It’s ’til the day that we die.

When we ride, we ride. It’s ’til the day that we die. ’Til we
die.  But I remember what you used to say.  When we ride... we ride. It's 'til the day that we die.

Visions in my mind of the day that we met... You showed me things that I'll never forget... Took me swimming in the ocean. You had my head up in the clouds... made me feel like I'm floating... yeah.

You think I'm playin' when you know it's the truth... No-body else can do it quite like I do... All my kiss...
- es and my lov - in', but, ain't no-bod-y bet-ter than us, yeah, yeah.

I guess it’s o-ver in - def-i-nite-ly, but, you and I know it’s not that eas-y to let

go of ev’ry-thing that we planned and start all o-ver a-gain. Hey,

just blame your - self ’cause you blew it. I won’t for-get how you do it.
My sweet baby, this is where the game ends now. Somehow, my love, believe you and me, we can figure it out, oh. We ride.

When we ride, we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. 'Til we die.

When we ride, we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. Gonna make you say, boy, I wish that you could hold me when I'm
lonely. When I need someone to talk to, you would phone me, just like everything you told me.

When we ride, we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. Boy, you forgot about the promises you made me, and now I let the memories just fade away, but I remember what you used to say.

When we ride, we ride. It's 'til the day that we die.

We ride.
When we ride, we ride. It’s ’til the day that we die.
’Til we die. We used to say, when we ride, we ride.
When we ride, we ride. It’s ’til the day that we die.
’Til we die. But I remember what you used to say.
When we ride, we ride. It’s ’til the day that we die.
We ride.
DEM HATERS

Moderate Reggae

Words and Music by EVAN ROGERS, CARL STURKEN, MIKE CITY, AION CLARKE, MELANIE HALLIM and VINCENT MORGAN

Em               Bm7                Am7

mf

Em

Ooh,                   ooh,         ooh,

Am7               Em

I'm not concerned with people who

Bm7

prey on the wealth of their fellow man, oh yeah, 'Cause they

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only wanna know you, only for the things you had.

I just think it's so sad. Get dem haters out your circle.

Smile in your face but all they wanna do is bring you down.

See, dem try dem best to hurt you. They work
Bm7

you, any-thing to bring you down, down.

Bm7

Male: They keep e-vil thoughts in their hearts, what you don’t know. You can’t let them knock your hus-tle

Am7

after them no know how much you strug-gle. They turn green with en-

Em

vy when you’re on top. And dem heart is full with strife. There by are gon’
Em

try to take your life.  

Bm7

Smile in your face but all they wanna do is bring you down.

Am7

See, dem try dem best to hurt you.  

They work

Bm7

you,  

Am7

anything to bring you down.

down.
Get dem

You know they
talk about you and they tell the lies so don't be fooled. You got to recognize they're not there for you. They don't care for you. Trust me 'cause I know it's true. You know they

smile in your face and make you think they're down, but, then they turn against you when you're not around. It's just
Jealousy and dishonesty so hold on to your sanity.

Get dem

CODA

Hold on to your sanity.

Optional Ending

Repeat and Fade
FINAL GOODBYE

Words and Music by LUKE McMASTER,
CURTIS RICHARDSON and CHARLENE GILLIAM

Moderately, with feeling

Am    G    Em    A    Am    G
       5

Em    A    Am    G    Em    A
       5

I never should have waited so long to say

Am    G    Em    A    Am    G
       5

what I've always known since the very first day. Thought that you would stay for -

Em    A    Am    G    Em    A
       5

ever with me, but the time has come to leave. Before we
Listen intently as I tell you this.
Outside the world

Wages its war.
I'll rest in peace as long as you know.

Before we turn out the lights and close our eyes, I'll

tell you a secret I've held all my life.
It's you that I live for and

for you I die. So I lay here with you... 'til the final goodbye.

Promise you our love will carry on

until time eternal, we belong.

D.S. al Coda

Before we final goodbye. As we spread our lips...
for the last time.   I spell out the lyr - ics to love in the sky.   It's
you    that I live  for and for you I die.   So I lay here with you
'til the fi nal good - bye.

Freely

Good - bye.
Moderate Dance beat

Bm

G

A

Bm

G

A

Bm

Em

Em/G

Bm

Female: Break it off, boy.

G

A

Bm

G

A

*Recorded a half step lower.

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Set it off, boy, make me hot all over my body. Break it off tonight.

Male: Struggle and pain what she feel all de while and she want a good man to give her de style. Wild child, so she dere pon me file. It a long time now, me want blow de sile. Blow de sile, me car run like de Nile, and de
most energy me wanna give her tonight.
Give her tonight, gon' make she feel right.
Make she fly like a kite that reach a new height, yah.
We give it to de girl dat make dem

reel up and bawl and make dem start call.
An - y - time she want it

back she had to call Dirty Paul.
Ad - mit - tin' it on de
I know the real Sean Paul. When the traits so great that she feel it top up and tall like the thing say. Females: Break it off, boy.

'cause you got me feelin' naughty. I wanna know, boy, if I could be your shorty?

Set it off, boy, make me hot all over my body. Break it off tonight...
Male: No doubt, girl, you should a know S.

P. and a scout, Naughty, sweat it out. Make ya bawl out, shout. Make ya hol-la. Then me

give affection in your direction. We go all out. Y'all just follow me

if you love energy, if you want pedigree. Cruz like Penelope, make a see ya just
X to the Y, pumba, pumba. Female: Break it off, boy.

'cause you got me feelin' naughty. I wanna know, boy, if I could be your shorty?

Set it off, boy, make me hot all over my body. Break it off tonight.

Boy, the way you push up on me,
I wan’ get a roughest while done how ya like.

For sure we’re
gonna break it off tonight.

Oh,

Boy,

we really shouldn’t waste no time.

Come let me

back up on you dance-hall style.

And I’m hopin’ maybe you don’t
mind 'cause I really wanna break it off tonight.

Break it off, boy, 'cause you got me feelin' naughty. I wanna know, boy.

if I could be your shorty? Set it off, boy, make me hot all over my body.

Break it off tonight.
CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE

Words and Music by ANDREW BARWISE, BYRON BARWISE, EVAN ROGERS, ORAINE STEWART, CARL STURKEN, ANDREW THOMPSON and ALE VIRGO

Moderate Reggae

C

Bb  Gm11  C

Female: Ooh yeah._ yeah._

Bb  Gm11  C

When you stand so close to me I’m _

Bb  Gm11  C

_feeling_ _butterflies._ Is this the way that it’s sup posed to be when I_

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All you have to do is say my name, just a

Since I met you, boy, my whole world's changed. I can't

Boy, you got me catch-in' feelings, got me

I didn't understand the reason that my
heart was beat-in' like a drum.
I didn't understand the meaning then you
opened up my eyes to a crazy little thing called love.
Crazy little thing called

love, a crazy little thing called

To Coda

yeah.
My best friends tell me, "Ri-han-na, what's got into you?"
I said, "Le- an - dra, I can’t ex - plain these feel - ings, I’m go - in’ through."

They tell me, "Girl, it’s not like you to fall this way."

I try my best to wear a dis - guise, but it’s writ - ten on my face.

yeah.  

Male: Yeah, it’s not cra - zy, it’s a - maz - ing. It’s the lov - in’ that you’re feel - in’, put a
tingle in your body every time you want a healing. Hey Rihanna, baby girl, for you missing the song, yeah. So

tell the DJ put De Pon De replay if you wanna. Come on, my bun bun baby, let me take you to Jamaica and intro-

duce you to the real type of lov’in’ where you are. So, baby, you’re my number one and number two, so if it’s

lov’in’ that you want, baby, you should make me your boo. Boy, you got me catchin’ feelings, got me
Em    Dm    C    Dm
think-in’ may-be you’re the one. I didn’t un-der-stand the rea-son that my

Em    Dm    C    Dm
heart was beat-in’ like a drum. I didn’t un-der-stand the mean-ing, then you

Em    Dm    C
o-pened up my eyes to a cra-zy lit-tle thing called love. Cra-zy lit-tle thing called

B♭    GmⅠⅠ    C    B♭    GmⅠⅠ
love, a cra-zy lit-tle thing called love, whoa.
Don't understand the meaning, this means it's crazy, baby.

I try my best not to show, but you know it's so crazy, baby. Crazy little thing called love.

A crazy little thing called love, whoa...

Yeah.
SELFISH GIRL

Words and Music by EVAN ROGERS and CARL STURKEN
I saw you smile and suddenly
I can't get you out my mind.

Em

I've got it bad boy, I can't lie
I want your time and your full attention.

D

I wanna talk to you, and not to mention
the good love that you give to me.

f#m

think about it constantly.

No, I won't apologize for
feelin' like I do. It's just a simple fact of life. I'm crazy over you. I'm a selfish girl when it comes to you. Ev'ry minute of the day I'm addicted to what you givin' me. Boy, it's killin' me. And, when it comes to love, I'm not tryin' to share.
You might think I'm greedy, but I just don't care. Need you in my world 'cause I'm a selfish girl. I understand that you got your crew, but I've got something in mind for you. Make you lose all track of time, guaranteed to blow your mind. I don't care what anybody got to say, maybe they never had it quite this way.
Let them talk and criticize. They all need to recognize.

It might seem a bit extreme to need you night and day, but

what I feel can't be concealed, there ain't no other way. I'm a

Boy, you got me trip-pin'. I didn't know what I was missin'. This is
crazy, (crazy,) so amazing, (so amazing,)
I didn’t

mean to be demandin’ but, I hope you’re understandin’
I’m not

playin’, boy. (I’m not playin’, boy.
I’m just sayin’, boy. oh.

It might seem a bit extreme to need you night and day but
what I feel can't be concealed, there ain't no other way. I'm a

selfish girl when it comes to you. Ev'ry minute of the day I'm addicted to what you
givin' me. Boy, it's killin' me. And, when it comes to love, I'm not tryin' to share.

You might think I'm greedy, but I just don't care. Need you in my world 'cause I'm a
selfish girl. And, boy, you got me trip-pin'.
Boy, you got me trip-pin'. I didn’t know what I was miss-in’.

This is crazy. (crazy.) so amaz-ing. (so amaz-ing.)

mean to be demand-in’. but I hope you’re understand-in’.

I’m not play-in’, boy. (I’m not play-in’, boy.)

I’m just say-in’, boy. oh.

Repeat and Fade
P.S.
(I'm Still Not Over You)

Words and Music by EVAN ROGERS
and CARL STURKEN

Moderately, with feeling

\[ \text{Gm9} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{Ebmaj7} \quad \text{Gm9} \quad \text{Cm7} \]

\[ \text{Dm7} \quad \text{Bb6/9} \quad \text{F(add2)/A} \quad \text{Gm9} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{Ebmaj7} \]

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

\[ \text{Gm9} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Abmaj9} \quad \text{Gm9} \quad \text{Cm7} \]

no, mm. What's up? No, we have n't

\[ \text{Dm7} \quad \text{Ebmaj7} \quad \text{Gm9} \quad \text{Cm7} \]

spoken for a while, but I was thinkin bout you and it

\[ ^a \text{Recorded a half step higher.} \]
kind a made me smile.
So many things to say.

need to put 'em in a letter.
Thought it might be easier, the

words might come out better.
How's your mother? How's your little

brother? Does he still look just like you?
So many things I wanna
Dm7       Bb6/9   F(add2)/A  Gm7       Cm7
Wish I could press rewind
know the answers to.

Dm7   Ebmaj7  Abmaj9  Fsus
and rewrite every line to the story of me and you.
turn back the hands of time, and I shouldn’t be telling you.

Gm7       Cm7
Don’t you know I’ve tried and I’ve tried to get you

Dm7   Ebmaj7  Gm7       Cm7
off my mind, but it doesn’t get no better as each
Dm7  Bb6/9  F(add2)/A  Gm9  Cm7

Day goes by. And I'm lost and confused. I've got nothing to lose. Hope to hear from you soon.

P.S., I'm still not over you, you.

To Coda

(Still not over you.)
yeah. mm. Excuse me. I really didn't mean to ramble on. but there's a lot of feelings that remain since you've been gone. I guess you thought that I would've put it all behind me, but it seems there's always something...
right there to remind me, like a silly joke or something on the

T.V., Boy, it ain’t easy, When I hear our song, I

got that same old feeling.

Did you know I kept our lovely pic
Don't have the strength to part with them yet.

Tried to erase the way your kisses taste, but some things a girl can never forget.

Don't you know I've tried and I've tried to get you off my mind, but it don't get no better as each
day goes by. And I’m lost and confused. I’ve got noth-

in’ to lose. Hope to hear from you soon.

P. S., I’m still not over you. (still not o- ver

You know how I tried to forget you. Don’t you know I’ve tried and I’ve tried.
A GIRL LIKE ME

Words and Music by ROBYN FENTY, EVAN ROGERS and CARL STURKEN

Moderately

Bm9

Gmaj9

Ooh, ...

Bm9

Gmaj9

Ooh,

Bm9

Gmaj9

Oh whoa, whoa.

* Recorded a half step lower.
Some girls play the game,
Possibility,
Dress the same,
What could be
Nothing new to say.

Yeah, yeah,

Yeah, yeah,

Don't they realize
Still, I need to know,

It's so easy to see right through
Should I keep this feelin' or
their disguise? Makes me wonder why.
let it go? I can't wait no more.

When the world's turning left, that's when I'm goin' right.
now's the time to speak your mind and show me what you feel.
when the world's turning left, that's when I'm goin' right.

need someone who'll let me be just who I am inside.
tell me if you wanna take a chance on somethin' real.

Girl like me, just a little different from all the rest.
girl like me never gonna settle for second best. Could it be a boy like you would give me anything if I ask you to. would take all my dreams and then

make 'em true? Show me all the reasons you ought to be with a girl like me. Oh whoa.
Mirror, mirror on the wall, catch me now before I fall.

Wish I may, or wish I might find the answer here to-night.

Mirror, mirror on the wall, catch me now before I fall.
Wish I may or wish I might find the answer here to-night.

'Cause a girl like me, just a little different from all the rest.

and a girl like me never gonna settle for second best.

'Cause a girl like me.
A MILLION MILES AWAY

Words and Music by EVAN ROGERS
and CARL STURKEN

Slowly, with feeling

Here we lay face to face once again.

The silence cuts like a knife as we pretend. And I'm
- sons, love has changed. And ev'ry time I think about it, it

C

- tears me up inside like the rivers of emotion, but I got

C

D.S. al Coda

Gsus

D.S. al Coda

no more tears to cry.

Gsus

CODA

D

D

A

A

Bm7

Gmaj9

D

A

Bm9

Gmaj9
We can try to talk it over, but we walked that road before. Boy, our song is playin' its last note and we both know for sure that it's time to close that door.

It feels like you're a million miles away as you're lyin' here with me tonight.
and I can’t even find the words to say I can find a way to make it right.

We both know that the story’s ending. We play the part, but we’re just pretending.

And I can hide the tears ’cause even though you’re here, feels like you’re a million miles away.

Hey, yeah, a million miles away.
IF IT’S LOVIN’ THAT YOU WANT

Words and Music by MAKEBA RIDDICK, JEAN CLAUDE OLIVIER,
SAMUEL BARNES, SCOTT LAROCK,
ALEXANDER MOSELY and LAWRENCE PARKER

Moderate Dance groove

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lovin’ that you want, then you should make me your girl.
lovin’ that you need, then, baby, come and share my world.
lovin’ that you want, then come and take a walk with me.
things that you need. I got it right here, baby.

(Share my world, oh, oh.) If it’s

‘cause every-
(Baby, oh, oh.) Now, it’s

(Share my world, oh, oh.) If it’s
obvious you need a friend to come hold you down, be that

one to share your every thing when no one’s around. Baby,

come tell me your secrets and tell me all your dreams ’cause I can

see you need someone to trust. You can trust in me.
(Di, di, di, di, da, di, di, di, da, di, dey.)
So, just call me when ever you’re lones - ly.

(Di, di, di, di, da, di, di, da, di, dey.)
I’ll be your friend, I can be your hom - ey.

lov - in’ that you want, then you should make me your girl,
your girl.

lov - in’ that you need, then, ba - by, come and share my world. (Share my world, oh, oh.)

If it’s
lov'in' that you want, then come and take a walk with me, with me. 'cause ev'ry

thing that you need. I got it right here, ba - by. (Ba - by, oh, oh.)

Rap 1: (See Rap lyrics)

To Coda { }
It's been so long I've had this feeling that we could be every
thing you've ever wanted, babe, your fantasy. I won't
push too hard or break your heart 'cause my love's sincere. I'm not
like any other girl you know, so let me erase your fears.

Coda

Rap 2: (See Rap lyrics)

(Oh, oh)
Oh, oh _ _ 
(Di, di, di, di, da, di, di, da, di, dey.)

So, just call me when-ever you’re lone-ly _ _ 
(Di, di, di, di, da, di, di, da, di, dey.)

I’ll be your friend, _ I could be your hom _ 
If it’s lov-in’ that you want, then you should make me your 

Girl, your girl. If it’s lov-in’ that you need, then ba-by, come and share my
If it's lovin' that you want, then come and take a walk with me.

'cause every thing that you need, I got it right here, baby.

I wanna let you know that you don't have to go.

Don't wonder no more
what I think about you.

Rap Lyrics

Rap 1: Hold up, let me get this straight. You sayin’ you’ll be there to do whatever it takes, to make more brighter days in my life. My troubles would be over if I made you my wife. Right? I ain’t sayin’ I doubt it. Let me take a second and think about it. Thought about it. I could deal with a chick so I wouldn’t mind bein’ hand in hand on the strict. Just make it happen, baby.

Rap 2: I can understand why you’d want me. My ma told me one day I would make a lady lucky. We came up together. You know how chicks do. Try and make a hit and miss. When you hit, they miss you. True. But, little lady you was right for the gettin’. I don’t know if I wanna handcuff you yet. Miss, Missta Gunz and then I need a friend, Ma. ’Cause you and me are one and the same, think?
SOS
KISSES DON'T LIE
UNFAITHFUL
WE RIDE
DEM HATERS
FINAL GOODBYE
BREAK IT OFF
CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE
SELFISH GIRL
P.S. (I'M STILL NOT OVER YOU)
A GIRL LIKE ME
A MILLION MILES AWAY
IF IT'S LOVIN' THAT YOU WANT - PART 2