2 gimme more
10 piece of me
16 radar
24 break the ice
31 heaven on earth
39 get naked (i got a plan)
48 freakshow
55 toy soldier
63 hot as ice
68 ooh ooh baby
76 perfect lover
83 why should i be sad
Moderate Dance groove

N.C.

GIMME MORE

Words and Music by KERI LYNN HILSON, NATE HILLS, JAMES WASHINGTON and MARCELLA ARAICA

It's Britney bitch!

I see you and I just wanna dance with you...

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
Every time they turn the lights down,
just wanna go that extra mile for you._
Public display of affection,
feels like no one else in the room._

We can get down like there's no one around. We'll keep on rockin';
we'll keep on
in' while we're dirt - y danc - in'. They keep
watch - in', keep watch - in'. Feels like the crowd is say - in': gim - me, gim - me more. Gim - me
more. Gim - me, gim - me more. Gim - me, gim - me more. Gim - me, uh, gim - me, gim - me more.
To Coda

F

uh, gim-me, gim-me more. A center of attention
even when you're up against the wall. You got me in a
crazy position. If you're on a mission you got my permission, oh.

CODA
uh, gim-me, gim-me more. Gim-me, gim-me more. Gim-me more. Gim-me, gim-me more.

Gim-me, gim-me more. Gim-me, uh, gim-me, gim-me more. Lead vocal ad lib.

More, more, m, m, m, m, m, m, m, m, m, more.

Dānger, dāger.
danger, danger, danger, danger.
Uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh.

Gim-me, gim-me, gim-me, gim-me, gim-me.
Bet you didn't see
Ah, you gon' have to remove me 'cause I ain't goin' nowhere. More, more, m, m, m, m, m, m, more.

Optional Ending

Repeat and Fade

Ooh, ooh.

Miss Britney Spears. Ha, ha and the unstoppable Danger.
PIECE OF ME

Words and Music by CHRISTIAN KARLSSON, PONTUS WINNBERG and KLAS AHLUND

Insistent Pop groove

N.C.

Uh.

Oh yeah.

Uh.

Oh yeah. I'm Miss American Dream since I was
You Want a Piece of Me, tryin' and

seventeen. Don't matter if I step on the scene, or sneak away to the Philippines, they
piss-in' me off. Well, get in line with the paparazzi who's flip-pin' me off. Hop in' I'll

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All Rights for Universal Music Publishing MGB Scandinavia AB in the U.S. and Canada Administered by Universal Music - MGB Songs
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still gon' put pictures of my derrière in the magazine. You want a piece of me!
re-sort to some havoc, end up settlin' in court. Now are you sure you want a piece of me!

I'm Miss Bad Media Karma, another day, another drama. Guess I'm Miss sus Most Like ly To Get On The TV for slip-pin' on the streets when

can't see the harm in work-ing and get-tin' the gro-ceries. No, for real, are you kid-din' me? No wonder there's panic in the in-

ception al earn-er. You want a piece of me? I'm Miss sus

dustry. I mean, please, you want a piece of me?
Litlles of thc Rich rnd l m Mis sus Oh My God, That Brit-ney's Shame-less.

Guy: (You want a piece of me?) I'm Mis-sus

Britney: (You want a piece of me?) I'm Mis-sus

Ex- tra, Ex- tra, This Just In.

I'm Mis-sus

She's Too Big, Now She's Too Thin.

You want a piece of me? Uh.

Oh yeah. Uh. Oh yeah. I'm Mis-sus

C#5

F#5
Oh yeah, I'm Miss American Dream since I was seventeen. Don't matter if I step on the scene, or sneak away to the Philippines, they still gon' put pictures of my der-

riere in the magazine. You want a piece of me? You want a piece, piece of me?
You want a piece of me?

I'm Missus. Life-styles of the Rich and Famous.

Guy: (You want a piece of me?)

Britney: (You want a piece of me?)

Extra, Extra, This Just In.
Too Big. Now She's Too Thin.

Britney: (You want a piece of me?)
Con-fi-dence is a must, cock-i-ness is a plus, edg-i-ness is a rush.

Interests sense of style, ten million dollar smile. Think I can handle that.

* Melody is written an octave higher than sung.
Edges, I like 'em rough. A man with a Midas touch, intoxicate me on the rush. His eyes see right to my soul, I surrender self-control.

Stop, you're mak-in' me blush, people are look-in' at us.
Catch me look-in' again, fall-in' right in-to my plan.

I don't think you know, (Know...) I'm check-in' you. So hot, so hot.

Wonder if you know you're on my radar, (On my radar.) on my
And if I notice you, I know it's you. I choose you, don't wanna lose you. You're on my radar. (On my radar.)

When you walk, (When you walk.) and when you talk, (When you talk.) I get the tingle, I wanna mingle, that's what I
want. (That’s what I want.) Hey, listen, baby, turn up the fader, try to

make you understand you’re on my radar. (On my radar.) On my radar. (Got you on my.)

Radar. (Got you on my radar. (Got you on my radar.)
Em/G

radar. (Got you on my.) Radar, (Got you on my.)

C

radar. (Got you on my.) radar. On my radar. (Got you on my.)

Em/G

radar. (Got you on my.) radar. (Got you on my.)

(Spoken:) I got my eye on you.
And I can't let you get away.
(Sung:) Hey, baby, whether it's now or later, (I got

you.) You can't shake me. (No.) 'Cause I got you on my radar. Whether you

like it or not, it ain't gonna stop.

'cause I got you on my radar, (I got you.) I'm check-in' you.
Coda

Em

ra - dar. (Got you on my.) Ra - dar, (Got you on my)

Em/G

ra - dar. (Got you on my) ra - dar.) On my ra - dar. (Got you on my.)

C

ra - dar. (Got you on my ra - dar.) On my ra - dar. (Got you on my.)

Em/G

ra - dar. (Got you on my ra - dar.) On my ra - dar. (Got you on my.)

Em

BREAK THE ICE

Words and Music by KERI HILSON, NATE HILLS, MARCELLA ARAICA and JAMES WASHINGTON

Moderate Pop groove

N.C.                Fm(add2)   Cm7            Fm7
(Spoken:) It's been awhile.   I know I

shouldn't have kept you waiting.   But I'm here now.

(Sung:) I know it's
been a while, but I'm glad you came, and I've been thinkin' 'bout how you
hypnotized, I never felt this way. You got my heart beatin' like an

say my name. You got my body spinnin' like a hurricane, and it feels
8-0-8. Can you rise to the occasion? I'm patiently

like you got me goin' insane. waitin', 'cause it's gettin' late. And I can't get enough, so let me get it

up. Ooh, looks like we're alone now. Ain't gotta be scared, we're grown now.
I'm a hit de-frost on you, let's get it blaz-in'.
We can turn the heat up if you wan-na, turn the lights down low if you wan-na.
Just wan-na move you, but you're froze up. That's what I'm say-in'.
Allow me to get you right, once you warm up to me.
Let once you warm up

B-a-b-y, I can make you feel hot, hot, hot, hot. Let me break the ice.

Al-low me to get you right, once you warm up to me.

B-a-b-y, I can make you feel hot, hot, hot, hot.

(Spoken:) So, you warming up yet?

(Sung:) You got me
(Spoken:) I like this part.

It feels kinda good.

Yeah.

(Sung:) Let me break the ice.

Allow me to get you right, once you warm up to me.
Baby, I can make you feel hot, hot, hot. Let me break the ice. Allow me to get you right, once you warm up to me. Baby, I can make you feel hot, hot, hot, hot.
Let me break the ice. Allow me to get you right, once you warm up to me.

Baby, I can make you feel hot, hot, hot. Let me break the ice. Allow me to get you right, once you warm up to me. Baby, I can make you feel hot, hot, hot, hot.
HEAVEN ON EARTH

Words and Music by MICHAEL T. McGROARTY, NICK HUNTINGTON and NICOLE LOUISE MORIER

Moderate Dance groove

N.C.

Your touch, your taste, your breath, your

face, your hands, your head, you're sweet. Your love, your teeth, your

tongue, your eyes, you're mine, your lips, you're fine. You're heaven on earth.
I've waited all my life for you.
I'd move across the world for you.

My favorite kiss, your perfect skin.
Just tell me when, just tell me where.

Your perfect smile.
I'll come to you.

Waiting, and you're next to me.
Take me back to that place in time.
Wrap me up in your arms, and back to sleep.
The palest green I've ever seen, the color of your eyes. You've taken me so far away. One look and you stop time. The palest green I've ever seen, the color of your eyes. You've taken me so far away. One look and you stop.
Fell in love with you and everything that you are. Nothing I can do, I'm really crazy about you. When you're next to me, it's just like heaven on earth. (You're heaven, you're heaven, you're heaven on earth) Tell me that I'll always be the one that you want. Don't know what I'd do if I ever lose you.
Look at you, and what I see is heaven on earth. I'm in love with you. Your breath, your face, your hands, your head, you're sweet, your love, your tongue, you.
Fall off the edge of my mind.

I fall off the edge of my mind for you.
(The palest green I've ever seen, the color of your eyes.)

I fall off the edge of my mind taken me so far.

So in love...
Said, I'm so in love.

Said, I'm so in love with you.

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending
GET NAKED (I GOT A PLAN)

Words and Music by NATE HILLS, CORTE ELLIS and MARCELLA ARAICA

Moderate Dance groove

N.C.


Heh._ Hah._ Heh._ Hah._ Heh._ Hah._ Heh._ Hah._

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I got a plan. We can do it just when you want it, baby, baby. As long as you want it, come with me. We can do it, baby, baby, baby.

(Female:) My body is callin' out for you, bad boy. I get the feelin' that I just wanna be with you.
Baby, I'm a freak and I don't really give a damn.
I'm crazy as a mother fucker,

Bet that on your man. If you like what you see,
And your curiosity, let your

Mind roam free. Won't you pay attention, please?

What I gotta do to get you to want my body?
Quar-ter past three, and read-
yy to leave the par-
ty. What cha tryin’ to

(Male:) I got a plan. We can do it just when you want it, ba-
by, ba-
by. As long as you want it, come with me. We can do-
it, ba-
by, ba-
by, ba-
by.

I got a plan.
(Female:) Get naked, get naked, get naked, get naked, get naked, get naked,

get naked, get naked. Take it off, take it off, take it off, take it off.

Get naked, get naked, get naked, get naked. I'm not ashamed of my

beauty, you can see what I got. Might freak you out, imagine if I work it out.
If I get on top, you're gonna lose your mind. The way I put it down, boy, you

(Male:) I understand that you don't got no man, and

I just want to take your hand. And I need you to understand that, that I,

I got everything perfect. Right. If I get it all inside.
work that body, get it all up in, right. 
(Female:) You got it. If you like what you see, and your

curiosity, let your mind roam free. Won't you pay attention, please? If you

like what you see, and your curiosity, let your mind roam free. Won't you

pay attention, please? Yeah. Get naked, get naked, get naked, get naked,
(Male:) Baby, take it off.
(Female:) I just wanna take it off.

(Male:) I got a plan. We can do it just when you want.
As long as you want it, come with me. We can do it, baby, baby.

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending
Bright Dance groove

Ten p.m. to four, and I came to hit the floor. When we perform, I clap when we perform. Want to be crazy, we can show 'em. Dance in'

thought you knew before, but if you don't, then now you know. Well, to-

table top, freak, freaky, so outside the norm. I'm some

night I'm 'bout to mash, make them other chicks so mad. I'm a-
superstar-ish, push in' hot Bugatti whips. Open
bout to shake my ass, watch that boy.
new designer fits. We can do it if you wish.
(1, 2.) It's all about me

and you, do' in' how we do. Tear the floor up, up.
tell them to make

They wanna know, tell them mind their own.
And if they wanna look,

we can give 'em a encore. Make it a freak show, (freak)
Don't stop it, let it flow, let your inhibitions go. It's crazy now, let's make 'em make a freak show. Make it a freak show, (freak) freak show, freak show, (freak) freak show, a freak show. Make 'em
Ireêk - slow. (f.eak) f.erk frc (frcrk) freal -

Mc and my girls like to get boys go. Me and my girls like to get it on.

N.C.

show, a freak - show. Me and my girls like to get it on.

Grab us a couple boys to go. Said, me and my girls like to get it on.

Grab us a couple boys to go. Me and my girls like to get it on.
grab us a couple boys to go. Said, me and my girls like to get it on,

grab us a couple boys to go. Freak show.
TOY SOLDIER

Make it a freak-show, (freak) freak-show. We can give 'em

a p-peek show, p-d-peek show, peek show. Don't

stop it, let it flow, let your inhibitions go. It's

crazy now, let's make 'em make a freak-show. Make it a...
Me and my girls like to get it on, grab us a couple boys to go. Said,

me and my girls like to get it on, grab us a couple boys to go, go, go.
Moderate Dance groove

Yeah, smash on the radio, bet I penned it.
Break me off.

(Toy soldier.) Break me off. (Toy soldier.)

Britney: Break me off. (Toy soldier.) Break me off.
(Toy soldier.) I'm out the door, it's automatic, simple, babe. I'm want it more than ever now I realize that they ain't list'n'.

Like a fire, bottle bust'in' in your face. So I'm dust'in' off my fitted.

How much more can I take? I'm tired of you be'in' up in my space. Yes, I know they wanna kiss me.

Now I hold 'em at attention, 'cause new Britney's on a mission.
shut the door, leavin' with my bag, hit the scene, in my new wagon,
bet he gonna wish he knew the type of fun I'm gettin' into.
Peek-a-boo, he good, doin' things you wish you could.
He's not talkin', he's just walkin' like them city boys from New York. This
Bm

time, I need a soldier, a really badass soldier, that

F#

know how to take, take care of me. I'm so damn glad that's over. This

Bm

boy that knows how to take care of me won't be just comin' over.
I don't want no more. (Toy soldiers.) I'm simply sick and tired of those.

(Toy soldiers.) I, I don't want no more. (Toy soldiers.) I'm

simply sick and tired of those. (Toy soldiers.) I

Brit, I heard that he was sayin' he's still in love with you, and Brit, I heard he say he could
Em

stay if he wanted to, and Brit, I heard that every man out here is wanting you now.

F#m

Brit, I heard, I heard, what you gonna do now? This

Bm

time, I need a soldier, a really badass soldier, that

know how to take, take care of me. I'm so damn glad that's over. This
time, I need a soldier. I'm sick of toy soldiers. The boy that knows how to take care of me won't be just comin' over.

(I need, I'm so sick of toy soldiers.) The
boy that knows how to take care of me won't be just comin' over.

Comin' over,

comin' over. (I need, I'm so sick of toy soldiers.) The

boy that knows how to take care of me won't be just comin' over.
HOT AS ICE

Words and Music by T-PAIN, NATE HILLS and MARCELLA ARAICA

Bright Pop

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...

(Uh - huh.) Yeah, yeah, yeah...

I'm just a
girl with the ability to drive a man crazy. (Crazy.) Make him call me "Ma-ma." (Ma-ma.) Foolishness or fuck-ery, I'm handling my business. (Business.) Holler if you hear me. (Hey.)

make him my new baby. (Baby.) New and improved, and sayin', "Thank you very much." Can I get a witness? (Mm.) Preacher, preacher, I'm the teacher, you can learn.

Living legend, you can look, but don't touch. 'Cause I'm cold as fire, baby.

hot as ice. If you've ever been to heaven, this is twice as nice. I'm
cold as fire, baby, hot as ice. If you've ever been to heaven, this is
twice as nice. Break it down, break it down._ Break it
down. Break it down, break it
down._

To Coda
As you can see, I'm cold as fire. I'm just too cool. Make it do what it do.
I'm hot as ice, now.
Gonna make you feel like heaven.
Twenty-four seven.
I'm hot as ice, now.
Gonna make you feel like heaven.
Twenty-four seven.

Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
Ooh ooh baby
Moderate Pop Shuffle

Words and Music by BRITNEY SPEARS, ERIC COOMES, KARA DioGUARDI and FRED NASSAR

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Em
N.C.

Your jersey fits, it's right at home, it's a dis-

trance. Your jersey fits, it's right at home, it's a dis-

ge grace. What's runnin' through my mind is you up in my

hands. What's runnin' through my mind is you up in my

up in my

up in my

Your voice is like music to my ears.

Whisper softly, and the world just disappears.
Take me higher and just wipe away my fears. When you're with me, oh boy, it's my heartbeat that I hear.

Ooh, ooh, baby, touch me and I come alive. I can feel you on my lips, I can feel you deep inside.
You're fillin' me up, you're fillin' me up, you're fillin' me up, you're fillin' me up, you're fillin' me up

up, you're fillin' me up, you're fillin' me up with your love. The
With your love, You got something that I really want. And

Come here, oh, we don't even have to talk. And

Lay back, and let me tell you what I'm thinkin'.

'Cause I like you, 'cause I like you.
Ooh, ooh, baby, touch me and I come alive. I can feel you on my lips, I can feel you deep inside.

I'll finally breathe. Wrap me up in all your love, that's the oxygen I need. oxygen I need, yeah.
Perfect Lover

Em

Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby.

C

Repeat and Fade

C

Baby, baby, baby, baby.

Optional Ending

Am B

C

Am B

Em

baby, baby, baby.
PERFECT LOVER

Words and Music by KERI HILSON, NATE HILLS, MARCELLA ARAICA and JAMES WASHINGTON

Hypnotic Dance groove

F#m

Are we read-y? Uh, are we read-y, read-y?

Yes. Are we read-y? Uh, are we read-y, read-y? Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh.

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bod-y feels like an in-fer-no, like I'm in a race and I'm jump-in' the hur-dles. Come

clos-er, we'll pur-sue it. Ba-by, just let go, we can do it. Ba-by,

I'm just hot for tak-in', don't you wan-na see my bod-y na-ked? And I bet you

like the way I shake it, and I hope that you can take it.
You're the perfect lover. I'm in love with all the things you do. So seductive when you touch me, I can't get enough of you. You're the best, baby, you got me obsessed, and I can't catch my breath, ah. Baby, I must confess, you got me.

(Ha, ha.) When you come around, when you
come around me, (ha, ha,) got me so damn high. I can't come down.

Ooh. (Ha, ha.) Every time you touch me there, (ha, ha.)

To Coda ⊙
N.C.
you make me feel so hot. I love it. Every thing you

do is so seductive. You got that thing that I want, and then some.
And I can't even front, so listen. I know what you're missin'. Better hurry up 'cause time is tickin', tick tock, tick tock. Come and get me while I'm hot, now.

Give it to my bumper, need a jump, not a chump, and the other men know. Uh-huh.

Let me drive you crazy all night 'cause we got so far to go.
"WHY SHOULD I BE SAD"

You're the perfect lover. I'm in love with all the things you do. So seductive when you touch me, I can't get enough of you. You're the best, baby, you got me obsessed, and I can't catch my breath, ah. Baby, I must confess, you got me.

(Ha, ha.) When you come around, (ha, ha) got me
Every time you touch me there,
you make me feel so hot.

so damn high, I can't come down. Ooh. (Ha. ha.)
WHY SHOULD I BE SAD

Rhythmic R&B Ballad

Words and Music by PHARRELL WILLIAMS

They could-n't be-lieve I did it, but I was so com-mit-ted. My

life was so re-stric-ted for you. I thought, "What could sep-a-rate us?" but

Could-n't see, but swam in-side. Thought that'd be ro-man-tic for it just seemed that Ve-gas on-l ylim brought the play-er out-

* Recorded a half step lower.
(2nd time:) (Hey, baby, what's your name?) Exchanged my vows and said it all.
Lavish homes and fancy cars.

Woman, let's prepare to fall. Even screamin', "Damn it!"
Even got the drop Ferrari, filled up our garage for

(Re-member?) My friends said you would play me, but
Made your choice with all the teams.

I just said they're crazy. While I was cryin', frantic, was it true?
People, limos, magazines. Tell me, who'd I do that for? Who?

Why should I be sad,
heaven knows, from the stupid freak-in' things that you do?

Why should I get back? Feel sad? Who knows? Let's just take it all as a sign that we're through.

Good-bye. It's time for me to move along. (Good-bye.) It's time for me to get it on. (O.K.) I'm
C6           To Coda
Bm7

1

It's time for me.  (Britney, let's go.)

Bm7

2

It's time for me to move along. (Goodbye.) It's

Am7

3

time for me to get it on. (OK.) I'm tired of sing-in' sad songs. (Alright.) It's

Bm7

4

time for me. (Britney, let's go.) And don't you
worry 'bout our angels. All the magazines, tryin' to intervene.

sayin' things in the gossip section. They'll get good guidance, and be trained well. Don't worry, I'll

keep a little secret when I ask this question. Why should I be sad.
It's time for me to move along. (Good-bye.) It's time for me to get it on. (O.K.) I'm tired of singin' sad songs. (All right.) It's time for me. (Britney, let's go.) (Britney, let's go.)