"I DON'T KNOW"

Words and Music by PHARRELL WILLIAMS, CHAD HUGO and DARYTON GOSS

Spoken: Check this out
Rap: (See rap lyrics)
Usher: It's right around eleven o'clock.
She's telling you she might change.
One of your girls just called,
but you tell her not to.

'Are you ready?'
'Sure that she looks stunning it'll be fine.'

You tell her you look hot,
The club'll be full of game,
but none of that has got you.

Me, I think you're run-
Niggas will be shook; you're doing it heavy.
Tell her.

P. Diddy: Tell her.

Tell her.

Tell her.

Tell her.

Tell her.

Tell her.

Tell her.

Tell her.

Tell her.

Tell her.

Tell her.

Tell her.

Tell her.

Tell her.

Tell her.

Tell her.

Tell her.
me, girl, I don't just search for fun.
The perfect gentleman in every situation, and the only thing that's missing is the one. Is it you?
I don't know what you came to do, girl, what you came to do.
— to-night,— but I came to party. Oh. 

I don’t know what you came to do, girl, what you came to do—

— to-night,— but I came to party. (Check this out.) Oh. 

(Sing it.) (La la la.) Ghetto girls. (la la) Suburban girls. (la la)
International girls, you smell me? (Sing it.)

To Coda

I had to take the time to open up your mind. It's exactly what you are:

Suburban girls.
You've got the mesmerizing grind.

Your shape should be a crime. Damn, baby, you're a star.

D.S. al Coda

You're smokin'. Probably

International girls, you smell me?

Dm7

Fine, girl. It's real serious.

At the
end of the day _ I'm com - in' home wit you. Both: I don't know _ what you came to do, _

_girl, what you came to do to - night, but I came to par -

Repeat ad lib. and Fade

Optional Ending

Rap Lyrics

Check this out. Yeah, yeah.
All my niggers take a walk with me.
You ain't gotta holler; you can talk with me.
Try to learn where my thoughts could be and how I stack figures.
Learn why I'm real, still that nigger.
I get money, I ain't gotta do a crime.
Shit, I hit dimes what I need with a nine.
Before y'all judge me, be clear.
We got nothing but heat here.
Beware. We here.
What's my name? Got chicks twisted like.
What's my game? Pimp thing still the same.
I smash it; I don't harass it.
Ma, I'm a baller; I score and I pass it.
Feel me, still be filthy. If makin' hits is a crime; I plead guilty.
And this is what we came to do.
Party, Diddy, Usher: game is through. Come on.
U GOT IT BAD

Words and Music by USHER RAYMOND,
JERMAINE DUPRI and BRYAN MICHAEL COX

Slow R&B ballad

When you feel it in your body you found somebody who
makes you change your ways, like hang-in' with your crew, said you act like you're ready but you don't really know,

and everything in your past, you wanna let it go. I've been there, done it, fucked around, after all that, this is what I found. Nobody wants to be alone. If you're touched by the words in this song, then baby, you got it, you got it bad when you're on the phone,
hang up and you call right back. You got it, you got it bad, if you miss a day

without your friend your whole life's off track. Know you got it bad when you're stuck in the house, you don't wanna have fun, it's all you think about. You got it bad when you're out with someone, but you keep on thinking 'bout somebody else.

When you say that you love him and you really know you got it bad.
ev'rything that used to matter, it don't matter no more. Like my money, all my cars, (you can have it all and)

flow-ers, cards and can-dy, (I do it just 'cause I'm) for-tu-nate to have you, girl. I

want you to know_ I really a-dore you._ All my peo-ple who know what's go-ing on,

look at your mate, help me sing my song. Fel-las, "I'm your man, you're my girl,"
I'm gonna tell it to the whole wide world." Ladies, "I'm your girl, you're my man.

Promise to love you the best I can." See, I've been there, done it, fucked around After all that, this is what I found. Ev'ry one of y'all are just like me. It's too bad that you can't see that you got it... You got it, you got it bad when you're on the phone,
Gmaj7
hang up and you call right back. You got it, you got it bad, if you miss a day...

Gmaj7
— without your friend your whole life’s off track. Know you got it bad when you’re stuck in the house, you don’t

Em A7
wanna have fun, it’s all you think about. You got it bad when you’re out with someone, but you

Em Em/D C#m7 F#7
keep on thinkin’ bout somebody else. You got it bad.

Optional Ending
Bm
Repeat and Fade
U DON'T HAVE TO CALL

Words and Music by PHARRELL WILLIAMS and CHAD HUGO

Moderate Groove
N.C.

Yo, af-ter to-night,
don’t leave your girl ’round me, true

Bbm9 Abmaj9 Gbmaj7

play-a for real... Ask my nig-ga Phar-rell... uh.

Fm9

Don’t leave your girl ’round me, true

Bbm9 Abmaj9 Gbmaj9

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play-a for real. Ask my nig-ga Phar-rell, uh.

actions will arise

in our lives but you gotta be smart about it. Cel-e-

brations with the guys I sacrificed, 'cause I knew you
could not sleep without it. Meanwhile, I, right | I loved you. You were my girl. You see I, I

thought the world of you. But you're still steadily leavin', ba | You don't have to call, by.

It's okay girl 'cause I'm gon' be all right to night.
You don't have to call.  It's okay, girl 'cause

I'm gon' be all right tonight.  Aw, girl your face is

say-ing "Why?"  Tears in eyes.  Should've been more smart about it. Should've

cherished me.  Listenin' to friends, now it's
the end. Then again, no story can end without it. Damn

Gonna boogie tonight 'cause I'm honest

est-ly too young of a guy to stay home waiting for

love. So tonight I'm gonna do what a single man does, and that's par...
Oh no, you don't have to call. It's okay, girl 'cause you don't have to call. It's okay, girl 'cause I'm gon' be all right tonight.

You don't have to call. You don't have to call.
You don't have to call. It's okay girl 'cause

I'm gon' be all right tonight. I'm not waiting at home for you, bye

bye.

Optional Ending
U REMIND ME

Words and Music by EDDIE HUSTLE and ANITA McCLOUD

Moderately fast

Spoken: Yeah, in a minute, but I've got something to tell you.

Listen. See, the thing about you that caught my eye is the same thing that makes me change my mind. Kind of hard to explain, but girl, I'll...

Original key: Eb minor. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.

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You need to sit down; this may take a while.

See, this girl, she sort of looks just like you.

Thought that she was the one for me.

She even smiles just the way you do.

'til I found out she was on her creep. Ooh,

So innocent she seemed, but I was fooled.

She was sex-in' ev'ryone but me. I'm re-

This is
mind-ed when I look at you.
why we could never be.

But you re-mind me of a girl that I once knew.
I see her face whenever I,
I look at you.
Wouldn't believe all of the things she put me through.

This is why I just can't get with you.
I just can’t get with you. (Lead vocal ad lib.)
I know it’s so unfair to

Lead vocal: (It’s so unfair.)
you that I relayed her ignorance to you. Wish I knew.

Lead vocal: Wish I knew how to separate the two.
You remind me

[Music notation]
Lead vocal:
(Whoa whoa.)

You remind me of a girl that I once knew. See her face whenever I, I look at you. Wouldn't believe all of the things she put me through. This is why

Lead vocal: (Gotta let you go.)

I just can't get with you. You remind me of a
mind me of a girl.

Hey, oh, oh. You wouldn't believe

girl that I once knew. 'See her face when ever I, I look at

you. Would'nt believe all of the things she put me through.

Damn! (Lead vocal ad lib.)

This is why I just can't get with you. You remind me of a

girl that I once knew. I see her face when ever I, I look at
you. Wouldn't believe all of the things she put me through. This is why I just can't get with you. You remind me of a girl that I once knew. 'See her face whenever I

Baby, I'm sorry I've gotta let you go,

I look at you. Would'n't believe all of the
no. no. no. (Lead vocal ad lib.)

I just can’t get with you. You remind me of a girl that I once knew. See her face whenever I look at you. Wouldn’t believe all of the things she put me through.

This is why...
Am7   Bm7   Em11
____ I just can’t get ______ with you. ______ Lead vocal: You re - mind me of a

Am7   Bm7   Em11
girl that I once knew. ‘See her face whenever

Am7   Bm7   Em11
I, I look at you. Wouldn’t believe all of the things she put me

Em11
through. This is why I just can’t get with you.
CAN U HELP ME

Words and Music by JAMES SAMUEL HARRIS III, TERRY LEWIS and USHER RAYMOND

Moderately slow, in 2

Liv - ing on the edge, out of con - trol, and the
Girl, I put your love up on the shelf and I

world just won't let me slow down. But in my big - gest pic - ture was a
guess I just left it to die. And now we're not to - geth - er, 'cause I
photo of you and me. Girl, you know I try. I hurt you too many times. And now you're not around.

work hard to provide all the material things that I thought would make you happy. Wish, for ev'ry moment of time that got wasted, we used it to make sweet love.

I'm confused; can you make me understand? 'Cause I

Baby, be my guide; please take my hand. Want you to

try to give you the best of me. I thought we were cool; maybe I

know that I've got you if you need it. Don't wanna be on the outside look-
but never took time to see?
I gotta have you, girl, can't you see?
Will you help me?
Tell me what you want from me.
Can you help me?
Tell me why you wanna leave.
Baby,

Without you, my whole world is
fall-in' a-part... and I'm go-in... crazy...
Life's a prison when you're in love alone.

(Oh girl, I love you. I don't wanna be alone.)

You know I need you.
I don't wanna be alone._

Take me, would you please?

(Please stay. Don't go. I don't want it to be over._

Give me another chance._ I wanna be_

your man. Girl, you've got me down here on my knees, cryin',

beggin', pleadin'. I'll do anything for your love.
Whoa.
Would you help me?
Tell me what you want from me.
Can you help me and tell me why you wanna leave? Baby, help me.
Without you my whole world is falling apart, and without...
be your man. It's driv-ing me cra-zy. (Cra-zy, cra-zy, cra-zy.

(Ooh, girl, I love you.
Lead vocal ad lib.

You know I need you.) (Can't live with-out you, ba-by.

(Ooh, girl, I need you.)
Yo, Spoken: Check this here: There's nothing that I'd rather do than spend this time with you, all right? So why don't we just... chill

(Make it cold, cold sexy.), you know. ('cause you're sure lookin' right.) spend some

Original key: Fmaj. This edition has been transposed down one half-step to be more playable.

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quality time. You make me wanna cha cha cha a-cha chak-a na na
(Keep it right there.)

cha cha cha a-chak-a chak-a na na. Yeah, and I
(Just keep it right there.)

know you’re gonna like it. Ooh baby, you_
('S just for you.)

— sure love to. Na na na na na
(Know what I'm sayin')
We’ve been hang-in’ out ev’ry day this week.

How ’bout a nigga fix you something to eat? And just chill; we ain’t gotta wild out. Just chill; par-lay, little mom-ma, right here. Sip-pin’ on char-don-nay.

’slip on that Vick-y Sec-re-tin-ger-ie, ’cause I ain’t tryin’ to throw my mon-ey a-way (in the streets)
if I could see you twork it out for me. T’work-in’ it out._ Lay - in’ in_ the cut, kiss -

-in’ and rub - bin’ and mak - in’ sweet_ love. Damn the club_ to - night; let’s
twork it____ out._ (It - ’ll be)____ just me on_ you

from e - lev - en ’til six_ in the morn - ing. I know you like it when I do you like that. Let’s
twerk it out. Now that I've got you all soak-in' wet, I bet you know what's comin' next. I'm gonna twerk you out. Oh baby, let me tell you how. What do you think about me twarkin' you from your front to your back end? Kick back and relax. Uh, come sit up on my lap, sugar. Tonight I'm takin' you all the way; won't
Csus  Am  Dm7

stop un - til you scream my name.  Twork-in' it out

Twork-in' it out  Twork-in' it out

Lead vocal ad lib.

F/A  F/Bb

Lay-in' in the cut, kiss-in' and rubbin' and mak-in' sweet love.

F/A  F/Bb

Damn the club to-night; let's twork it out

C  Am7  Dm7

Just me on you from eleven 'til six in the morning.
I know you like it when I do you like that. Let's tworl it out. Morning is coming and I don't wanna let you go. Let's just lay here in this bed of red rose petals. I know that we're spent, but one kiss can make this start all over again.
If you want it, baby, come with me.

Spoken: (So give me your lips.)

It's way too treal, the way you're mak-in' me feel. The way you're work-in' is oh, so sex-y.

Ooh, baby, you sure love to ball.

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- in' and rub - bin' and mak - in' sweet_ love. Damn the club_ to - night. Let's
twork it____ out.____ Just me on____ you
from e - lev - en 'til six___ in the morn - ing. I know you like it when I do you like that. Let's
twork it____ out.____ Twork-in' it out___ Lay - in' in the cut, kiss-
Csus

F/A

Bbmaj7

Damn the club_ to - night. Let's
twork it____ out.____ (Girl, I'll work it. I won't

C    Am7    Dm7

F/A    F/Bb

hurt it.)  I know you like it when I do you like that. Let's

Csus

F/A

F/Bb

Repeat and Fade
C    Am7    Dm7

twork it____ out.____ Twork- in' it out.____ twork it____ out.

Optional Ending
C    Am7    Dm7

HOW DO I SAY

Words and Music by JAMES SAMUEL HARRIS III,
TERRY LEWIS, USHER RAYMOND
and JAMES QUENTON WRIGHT

Moderately

\[\text{Abmaj7} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{Fm9}\]

[A] \[\text{Abmaj7} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{Cmaj7} \quad \text{Abmaj7} \quad \text{Gm11}\]

[Fm9]

[Gsus] \[\text{G} \quad \text{Abmaj7} \quad \text{Csus2}\]

A foreign beauty, so exotic.
When she smiled

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Abmaj7

—at me she took my breath away.

She’s reminiscent of a goddess.

Abmaj7

It’s a shame that we could not communicate.

Csus2

How do I say hello? I just wanna talk to you. How do I say you’re beautiful when I can’t take my eyes off you? I don’t

Csus2

Abmaj7

Fm7

Abmaj7

Dm7♭5

G

Abmaj7

Cm9

Abmaj7
wanna say the wrong thing I wanna use the right words to impress you. My ba-

by, how do I say? How do I say? How do I say?
filled with her sweet aroma. When she danced
her hips moved, oh, so sensuous. She speaks with her
bod-y, so hypo-notic, in a lan-guage that I nev-er will for-get.
(I hear her call-ing.) Spin-nin' 'round in the crowd 'til she found me,
then she started moving closer and closer. Does she know that I want her, want her?

(I wanna)

be with her tonight, so I caressed her face, kissed her lips.

In all my life I never felt quite like this. I never have a loss for words. One

kiss from her has got me speechless. (How do I say) hello?
I just wanna talk to you. How do I say you're beautiful when I can't take my eyes off you? I don't wanna say the wrong thing. I wanna use the right words to impress you. {Mujer bonita,} how do I say? How do I say? How do I say? How do I say?

Baby, let's engage in a deep conversation.
In the mighty language we speak, won't need any translation. The odyssey of physical pleasure, as we explore together this universal language of love.
My love, my love, my love.

Can you tell me,

how do I put it into words.

How do

I say hello?

I just wanna talk to you.
Abmaj7

I say you're beautiful when I can't take my eyes off you? I don't

Abmaj7

wanna say the wrong thing. I wanna use the right words to impress you.

Molto

Mon cheri,

Muajer bonito,

bella,

How do I say?

(Hoaw do I say?

3

Dm7b5

G

Abmaj7

say?

How do I say?

(Spoken:) I want you.
(How do I say.) ______ Male: I need you.

(How do I say.) ______ Can I have you?

(How do I say.) ______ What must I do?

(How do I say.) ______ What is your name?
(How do I say,) So beautiful.

(How do I say,) Can I take you? So

precious. (How do I say,) I love you.

(How do I say,)
(How do I say,)
WITHOUT U
(Interlude)

Words and Music by
USHER RAYMOND

Moderately slow, in 2

Spoken: Listen. Love, such a lonely place. Nobody wants to be alone.

now that you’re home.) To have the world, yet no one to share it with.

I am so alone and I can’t stand this feelin’ of be-
- in' without you.

Yes, I'll do whatever it takes__

_to prove__ I truly love__ you.

(Baby, don't__) Don't let me go__

Let's stay together__________ forever and ev-

Can't sleep without you by__ my side__________ Spoken: Help me.
GOOD OL' GHETTO

Moderately, in 2

Am

Em

Spoken: Yeah, let me howl at you real quick. I'm gonna bring y'all back to, um, (2.) the good ol', good ol' days.

You feel me?

Am

Em

Sung: good ol', good ol' good ol' ghet-to, good ol', good ol', good ol' ghet-to.

Am

Em

Hmm ba-day good ol' good ol' ghet-to, ghet-to, ghet-to. Good ol'.

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Told my men I'm hav-in' a bar-be-cue,
so grab some folks; I'll let you
slide right through.
He brought this short-y that I used to know.

It brought me back to when I was in school.
She said, "Ush-er, where

have you been?
Used to kick it ev'-ry now and then."
Remember when I used to call your phone, and tell you, 'Come on, 'cause my mom is gone?'

How 'bout them times, when I had to throw a rock at your window, let you know to come downstairs and open the door?

And after that, baby, it was on for sure.
Now honey, got my head spin-nin' around for real, 'cause I'm thinkin' 'bout how good it used to feel. And I've got a girl now, and I don't get
down like this. Ha. But I must admit I'm tempted and start-in' to reminisce, 'cause (hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, ain't nothin' like some good ol' ghetto, ghetto).
(Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, ain't nothin' like some good ol' ghetto.)

(Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, ain't nothin' like some good ol' ghetto, ghetto.)

(Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, ain't nothin' like some good ol' ghetto.)

Now she's askin' me to
take her on a tour of my house so we can catch up for all the time lost since I blew up and became the man that drops his pants and every girl around the world is dying to love. Break the beat down. Let me tell you what I'm talkin' about.

If you're not careful it'll turn you out. It's that place you used to go when you
want it nice and slow. Even though you can't, the memory 'll make you want some more. She used to
understand me, touch me, hold me. Taught me how to be a man. She used to

kiss me. All them things she used to show me. Damn, I wish that I could do it again.

Honey, got my head spinnin' around for real, 'cause I'm
think-in' 'bout how good you used to feel. But I've got a girl now, and, yo, she's
right up stairs, and I must admit I'm tempted and startin' to not care, 'cause
(hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, ain't nothin' like some good ol' ghetto, ghetto).
(Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, ain't nothin' like some good ol' ghetto.)
Ever had somebody that's the best,
Somebody with a whole lotta body
And a 'tude that'll make you be the one.
You're with, 'cause you know how good it is.
Not a prissy lil' missy baby talk that slang.
I used to love how she kissed me when she popped that thang.
She was a friend of the fam hot, without the glam not.
When them be trippin' she ain't really give a damn stop.
It's what I need to do, 'cause I know what this is leading to.
If I keep on thinkin' about that back end I'm 'a be right back in it, 'cause yo...

Rap Lyrics

Ever had somebody that's the best,
Somebody with a whole lotta body
And a 'tude that'll make you be the one.
You're with, 'cause you know how good it is.
Not a prissy lil' missy baby talk that slang.
I used to love how she kissed me when she popped that thang.
She was a friend of the fam hot, without the glam not.
When them be trippin' she ain't really give a damn stop.
It's what I need to do, 'cause I know what this is leading to.
If I keep on thinkin' about that back end I'm 'a be right back in it, 'cause yo...
I CAN'T LET U GO

Words and Music by USHER RAYMOND, JERMAINE DUPRI and BRYAN MICHAEL COX

Moderately

N.C.

J. Dupri (Spoken): Yo!
you don’t even understand what this is doing to me.

I'm sick of this, man. I can't even take no more 'cause I hate the fact that
Ev'ry time I try to get away I just can't let you go. You know what I'm sayin'?

I love you so much. And you know what I'm sayin',
just can't let you go!

Usher (Sung): I nev-er

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ever wanna hurt you. I just wanna love you. I just wanna sex you up. I wanna give you every-
thing you need. thing you want. Just lay down, let me love you all night long.
J.D. (Spoken): (It was
I don't wanna leave you. I just wanna keep you. When they saw me, they saw you. “Damn the world;
beautiful when we first started.”

it's just me and my girl.” That's how I felt. Ev'ry time I thought it was right, it went
We left.
used to laugh and party. Now all we do is argue. I
(What happened to all the good times?)
tell myself I don't want you no more, but I can't let you go.
(Grow up.)
(You see, I can't let you go.)
So much love and hurt and hate, people screaming "It won't work."
(I hate this.)
Time and time I say I'm gonna leave, but I can't let you go.
(See what I'm sayin'?)
Now, oh, okay, you wanna be really
(Oh, you're driving me crazy, insensitive and act kind of funny, man. You know what, man? You ain't even gotta wait 'til in the morning, man.

yeah.)

You can get out of here tonight, man. Hey yo, Glen. Come grab her **** and get her out of here.

Usher: You ain't even gotta like me, but you're not gonna fight me. You can't walk a-way and say I never gave you ev'-ry-

thing you want, thing you need. All we ev-ver do is arg-u-e all night long.
_don't wanna leave you, see you with another brother lovin' you, sayin', "Damn the world._

_It's me and my girl." It's how I feel when you think everything is real, but it really ain't._

_used to laugh and party. Now all we do is argue. I_

tell myself, I don't want you no more but I can't let you go._
G5   C5   D5   G5   C5   Bb5   A5
So much love and hurt and hate. People screaming, "It won't work."

G5   C5   D5   G5
Time and time I say I'm gonna leave but I can't let you go. We

C5   Bb5   A5
I can't let you go. J. Dupri Rap: (See Rap lyrics)
Rap ends

We used to laugh and party.

Now all we do is argue. I tell myself—I don’t want you no more but
Got me walkin’ around ready to snap.
(Got me) walkin’ around lookin’ for somebody to slap.
(Got me) goin’, goin’ with no pause.
(Got me) up in cardiac every day just ’cause.
(Got me) arguing about li’l stuff she don’t call li’l stuff.
It get a little rough; we kiss and make up.
(She wanna) say what she wanna. I don’t play that.
(She wanna) constantly bring up s*** from way back.
(Got me) thinkin’ about her while I’m watchin’ a flick.
(Got me) dippin’ through traffic tryin’ to get home quick.
(Got me) talkin’ to myself. I’m hatin’ this.
(Got me) wantin’ to wild out like I’m a Jadakiss.
(Got me) in a place I never thought I would see.
(Got me) not wantin’ to stay and not wantin’ to leave.
(Got me) happy. (Got me) confused. (Got me) wishin’ I could get it how I used to.
INTRO-LUDE 8701

Moderately

G/B, Cmaj7

Spoken:
Eighty-seven oh one.

Man, it's been a long time coming,

but I never forgot about you.

G/B, Cmaj7

Yeah, we've traveled the world,

seen a lot of places, so many faces.

We had a good
time. We've grown together. Who'd have thought we'd stay down this long?

This is my chance
to share my world with you, and I know you're gonna like it. Are you ready?

G/B, Cmaj7

Original key: F# major. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
U-TURN

Words and Music by USHER RAYMOND,
JERMAINE DUPRI and BRYAN MICHAEL COX

Moderately

Cm

Fm

Abmaj13

G7#9

(Spoken): Yeah, hey yo!

Two

Cm

Fm

Abmaj13

G7#9

thousand it's us.

Yo!

It's time to U-

Cm

Fm

Abmaj13

G7#9

turn.

You heard me?

You're either

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with us or against us. Yo!
It's been some
years now since we hit the floor to get down. We always had a step to go
with the sound. Now every body wanna set around drink and ball.
Remember the snake, and how the floor used to clear and everybody would break. Once
crumped out used to get caught gettin' to it. I'm bring -
in' it all back. This is how we do it. Just put your hands up, bend your knees, bounce a-
round in a circle, get down with me. Come on, come on, it's not hard to learn.

Come on, come on, it's called the U-turn. Come on, come on, it's called the U-turn. (In the}
eighties), fresh was the talk. M. J. had everybody doin’ the moonwalk. (In the

nineties) I had a high flat top. Doin’ the wop. Pee-wee to the Reebok. (I)
(Get get, get get busy yo.)

can’t forget about my high school days; the sound was Bobby Brown, the dance was the runnin’ man. (Now)

ev’rybody wanna push Bentleys. The year is two. Ev’rybody do the U-turn.
Put your hands up, bend your knees, bounce around in a circle, get down with me. Come on, come on, it's not hard to learn. Come on, come on, it's called the U-turn.

All you need to do is let go. Let the tempo take over you. I came to have a good time. Let the ry-
round in a circle, get down with me.  (Come on, come on.)  Aw.  It ain't hard to learn._

(Ab major 9)  (G7 sharp 9)  (C minor 7)  (F minor 9)

round in a circle, get down with me.  (Come on, come on.)  Put your hands up, bend your knees, bounce a-

(Ab major 9)  (G7 sharp 9)  (C minor 7)  (F minor 9)

round in a circle, get down with me.  Come on, come on, it's not hard to learn._

Repeat ad lib. and Fade  |  Optional Ending

(Ab major 9)  (G7 sharp 9)

Come on, come on, it's called the U-turn.
U R THE ONE

Words and Music by CARSTEN SCHACK, KENNETH KARLIN, USHER RAYMOND, KAWN K. PRATHER and ROBERT LAVELLE HUGGAR

Moderately
Cm

Say it.

Cm

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One two three four. Check it.

It was, like, six of us, three in the Benz, three in the truck, on

Eighty-Five, headed to the Plush. Ten minutes later's when we pulled up. I

parked the Benz, hit the alarm, glanced down at my rims, tucked my pant leg
in the tongue of my Tims. Hand in my shirt to reveal the gems. Proceeded to walk in.

Just then I saw this magnificent missus sippin' on a glass of Cris with a couple of friends, giggling. I knew (you are the one. I don't give a damn even if you've got a
man. Take my hand, girl. You are the one. Girl, I know you’ll un-der-
stand if you just give me a dance. Take a chance, girl.) Said I
know you got a few wit you; Don’t e-ven trip; I got my crew here too.
Keep it real what you wan-na do. I real-ly wan-na chill wit you.
Tell your friends they can hop in the truck. We'll take the Benz, but if we split up maybe we can hook up again. You never know. I guess that all depends if I can get you from the floor to the door of my six-oh-oh, two-oh momo's on lo pros, so finish that Mo'. Get your coat. Tell your girls. Come on, let's go, 'cause
(you are the one.)
(You are the one.)
I don't give a damn even if you've got a
man. Take my hand, girl. You are the one. Girl, I know you'll under-
stand if you just give me a dance. Take a chance, girl. U S
Say it.
One two three. 'Cause (you are the one.)
(You are the one.)
I don’t give a damn even if you’ve got a man. Take my hand, girl.

You are the one. Girl, I know you’ll understand if you just give me a
dance. Take a chance, girl.) You are the one. Girl, I know you'll under-
stand if you just give me a dance. Take a chance, girl.) Your S
Say it. U S
H E R. One two three.
Moderately

Dm7

Em7

mf

Am7

I've been looking at you turning brothers down song after song.
You're dancing alone. What's that all about? You're, oh, so fine.

Well it's time for me to holder now. (Your body is calling; don't fight)
but it's time for me to call you out. (Watch how I straight run up on)

Ooh, I like it.
Girl, I want it.
ya. Ooh, you're the (hottest thing) in the

(club tonight). Hav'in' (visions of) makin'

(love tonight) with you (constantly) 'til the

(break of dawn). We can (shake the spot) if you
(say it's on) Oh baby, dancin' so close,
got me up like (Whoa!) we're doin' the most. Is leavin' with you
possible? (Your body is sayin' you want to), and I want
you, oh, baby, more than you know, sugar if only for one
night. I’ll make you feel like you’ve been to paradise. (It’s all up to you; tell me some-thin’, ba-by. I know one thing; you’re the (hottest thing) in the (club to-night). Hav-in’ (vi-sions of) mak-in’ (love to-night) with you (con-stant-ly) ’til the (break of dawn). We can
it in your face you wanna hook up with me.

J.D. (Spoken): You know you wanna hook up; stop playin'.

Instead of actin' like you're s'posed to, you cop an attitude like you're too good for me.

(We know that ain't know good and damn well that if I wanted, I could take you from your man.)
with my eyes closed. I could have you eat-in’ out the palm of my hand, and all your little girl-friends, too. (No you can’t get with me, and I don’t want you.)

Yes I can, and I will if I, if I want to, if I want to, baby. (Come on.) Ain’t no-bod-y tryin’ to clown you, but you’re
too damn old to play high-school games with me,

J.D. (Spoken): You know that, man.

yes you do. 'Cause even when I'm not around you, I be

Too damn old.

hear-in' from my friends you be ask-in' 'bout me. J.D. (Spoken): "What's up with

him?" That's what you be sayin'. I don't really care how long you've been togeth-

(D.S.) Guitar solo ad lib.
er with your man, it's just a matter of time before I make you mine. I wanna make it clear, so there's no misunderstanding that I get what I want, when I want.

Spoken: You know how it go, girl.
Dm

I could have you eatin' out the palm of my hand and all your little girl-friends too.

Gm

(No you can't get with me, and I don't want you.) Yes I can, and I will, if I, if I

Dm

want to, if I, if I want to, baby. If I
D.S. al Coda

want to, ba - by.

to,

I could have you doin' whatever I want you to. You know. Right now, I'm just not really doin' that.

But if I wanted to, anything. I'm saying, you and your girls, I could have them too.

Listen to me.

It's crazy. Listen. If I wanted, I could take you from your man—
Please believe me. I could have you eatin' out the palm of my hand, and all your little girlfriends, too.
(No, you can't get with me, and I don't want you.)

Yes I can, and I will if I, if I want to. if I, if I want to, baby. If I want to, baby.