STAY

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

Moderate Hip-Hop

Fm7

Abmaj9

Bdim7

Cm7

C7/E

Fm7

Abmaj9

Bdim7

Cm7

C7/E

Fm7

Ab

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 shakin'.

Cm7

My stomach is turnin' flips, and I feel sick, you see.

Eb

And this is all just at the thought of you leavin' me. (Maybe I'm a fool.) Am I stupid? (Maybe I'm a fiend.) Addicted to it. (Baby, I don't

Bdim7

Cm7

Abmaj9
Bdim7

know.) 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. (What-er it

Bdim7

is.) without it I just can't go on, and I want you to know that

Cm7

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? 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-

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

CODA

stay with me?

Rap: (See Rap lyrics)
I love to turn you on. You’re like my favourite song.

Without you would be wrong. For-ever and al-ways that

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 diddly dee.
Take off your sneakers,
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 (♩ = ♩♩)

Fmaj9

Am7 G/B Cmaj7 G/B Am G

D9/F# F G Cmaj7 Bm7b5 Am7 G7
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
right. Girl, you want us to be official, make this thing for real?

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

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

__Girl, for real?______ Baby, please be sure.______ Let me get this

To Coda
right. I know I heard you, but come again, please. It's what I want, exactly what I need.

Am7  G/B  Cmaj7  C6  G/B  Am  G
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.

Fmaj9  G7  C  Cmaj7  Bm7b5  Am7  G7
Hey, are you feeling what I feel, girl? Yeah.
CODA

Fmaj7

right. Hmm. mm yeah oh. Oh. no.

Am7

G/B

Cmaj7

Bm7b5 Am7 G7

Oh babe, oh babe. Baby, let me get this

D9/F#

right. Mm hum. Hey.

F

G

Cmaj7

C6 G/B Am G

oh. oh yeah. yeah. Let me get this
Girl, you want us to be official, make this thing for real? Right.
(2nd time vocal ad lib.)

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

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

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

Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
SO SICK

Words and Music by MIKKEL ERIKSEN,
TOR ERIK HERMANSEN 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 doo. ooh, yeah. 

Csus2(#4)

Got ta change my

* Transposed up one-half step
Em7 | Cmaj7 | Am7 | D

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

Em7 | Cmaj7 | Am7 | D

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

Em7 | Cmaj7 | Am7 | D

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? Got to fix that

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 ev’ry

song reminds me of what used to be That’s the reason I’m

(Lead vocal ad lib.)
Leave me a lone. (Stupid love songs.)

Hey, don't make me think.

Turn off the radio, 'cause I'm so sick of love songs,

(among her smile, or havin' my first child) I'm letting go.

So tired of tears, so done with wishin' she was still here. 'Said I'm
**Em7** Cmaj7 Am7 D Csus2(#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’

**(Lead vocal ad lib.)**

**Am7** D Em7 Cmaj7 Am7 D Csus2(#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
cutest thing when you get to fussin’, cussin’, yellin’ and throwin’ things. I just want to

* Recorded a half step lower

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eat you up. I don’t mean no dis - re - spect when I start star - in’, know - in’ that it makes you madd - er.

B²maj9  Csus  D/F♯  G

I’m_ sor - ry but see - in’ you mad is so sex - y. yeah.

Could it be the lit - tle wrin - kle ov - er your nose when you make your an - gry face

Cmaj9

that makes me wan - na just take off all _ your clothes?

And sex_ you all o - ver 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 to 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

Ba - by 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

noth - in' bet - ter than when we get mad to - geth - er and have an - gry sex.
I blow you out then we forget what we were mad about.

CODA
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 ev'ry time you

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

Vocal 1st time only

Optional Ending

Repeat and Fade
IT JUST AIN'T RIGHT

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

Moderately

Eb maj 9

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 anyway,

Seems that she thinks that I'm not over us. (That's crazy, ain't

* Recorded a half step higher.

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so good to hear that you've moved on and found some-body new.

But anyway, just called to see (if you was experience-in') the same as me.

So have I, but still, baby, something is wrong.

'Cause, if so, we've got some things to discuss.

Don't worry bout it.

Do I ever cross your mind?

of me ever become sexual?

Ev'er remember...
- i - nisce on us on the bath - room floor) or the count er or may-

be in the tub or e - ven on the sink? 'Cause late - ly what’s been hap - pen - ing is

when I’m with my girl (I call your name, and it just ain’t right) that I’ll _

_ be sex - in’ her and I, (I 3 call your name, and it just ain’t right.) And it ain’t_
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...

name, and it just ain't right...

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

name, and it just ain't right.)
MIRROR

Words and Music by SHAFFER SMITH
and ROBERT SHEA TAYLOR

Sensual Ballad, in 2

I must be honest with you, babe.

I love to watch the faces that you make.

(when we make love, ooh wee.)

C5

Abmaj7  Gm7  Fm7  Fm7/Bb  C5

Abmaj7  Gm7  Fm7  Fm7/Bb

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in' your hips, and you close your eyes and bite your lip, (I can't see you.) So, might I suggest a change?

(Little mama, please don't think me strange for what I'm about to say.) Please don't think me strange. (If you know anything about me by now,
you know I'm a freak.) Just follow my lead. (Baby, I

love makin' love in front of the mirror.) front of the mir-

-ror, (so that I can watch you enjoyin' 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. (Ma-mi, 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 direc- tor-ial de- but. (Fea-
turing me) but star- ring you, ba-by. That's o-kay with me. Hon-est-
ly, this is the next best thing. (Ba-by, I love mak- in' love.
(Lead vocal ad lib. till end) (D.S.) (Love mak- in' love
in front of the mirror,
in front of the mirror,

so that I can watch you enjoy in' me.

Maybe tonight let's try in front of the mirror.

Watch'in' our-selves make love,
To Coda

(I see you. Can you see me watch-in' you lovin' it?) I see you. Can you see me watch-in' you lovin' it?)

D.S. al Coda
SIGN ME UP

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

Words and Music by SHAFFER SMITH
and THERON OTIS FEEMSTAR

*Recorded a half step higher.
Dm7  Em7  Am

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

Dm7  Csus2/E  Am

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 super star. 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.
Dm7    Em7    Am
Could I be worth your time 'cause you've got my attention.

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

Dm7    Csus2/E    Am
Show me the dotted line 'cause I'm sold on you, sugar.

D.S. al Coda

I wanna be every thing 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-ough. Just sign me up. I wanna be

down with this pro-gram. Tell me what the deal.
Short-y, won't you
sign me up? Won't you put me down?

I just wanna rock wit' ya, rock wit' ya, baby. You're lookin' for a real love, this is real love.

Repeat and Fade

Sign me up. Sign me up. Sign me up, baby.
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 ma-ma, 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, four-six.
And you're aware you've a problem. Prob'ly tired of hearin' it.

Short-y, I don't wanna waste your time.

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

You could have anybody 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.

CODA

(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
Fmaj7
Em7
F#m7
B7

sure.)

ba - by,
sure you knew that an - y - way...

Em7
Gmaj7
F#m7
Em7
A/G

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

F#m7
Em7
Gmaj7
F#m7

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

Em7
Gmaj7
F#m7
B
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending

'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

Fm, Cm/Eb

Fm

Abmaj7/Eb, Ab

Dbmaj7, Bbm7

Fm, Abmaj7/Eb

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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, 
really 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 when I tell ’em it can’t 
All the things we used to do, I kind-a miss it, 
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 

Abmaj7/Eb 

Ab 

Ab/Eb 

Dbmaj7 

Bbm7 

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.

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

think about cheat-in’ 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 cheat-in’ 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._
SEXY LOVE

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

Moderate Pop Ballad

My sex-y 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

covered 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,
sing my name the way you do. When we do our thing, when we
do the things we do. Baby girl, you make me say.

"Ooh." Sexy love, girl, the

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
_on lov - in’ till it goes back down._

And I don’t.

_know what I’d do if I were to lose your touch._

That’s why

_I’m always keepin’ you around._

my sex - y love.

_Sex - y 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.
I know we’re past tense. 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 lov-ers do. Wish on it all the time, know-in’ it nev-er may hap-pen, but ba-by, that was then. ‘Cause now we don’t but see, I’m not a fool. ‘Cause no, we don’t
talk no more.
You got a new man, and

it shouldn't bother me,
I'm gonna keep the faith.
I've got the patience that cra...zy.

And everybody says, ("Boy, why don't you just leave it a..."
But everybody says, ("Boy, why don't you just leave it a..."

But I don't think I can.
I sit up all
let go.

I don’t think I can let you go.

Oh, no.

I don’t think that I can let you go.

And everybody says...

Hey!
No, I don’t think that I can.

And I don’t

I don’t think that I can let you...

I don’t think, I don’t think... I can let go...

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

And I don’t
TIME
(She’ll Be Gone)

Steady and flowing, not too slow

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

“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.

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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
busy signal's all that's left behind.
You're all alone. In the time

CODA

No one knows what they have until 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

Cm
Eb
Bb
Ab

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

Gm

be gone. She’s moved. Hang up the

Cm

phone.