FERGALICIOUS

Words by WILL ADAMS, DANIA BIRKS, JUANA BURNS,
STACY FERGUSON, JUANITA LEE, KIM NAZEL,
DERRICK RAHMING, FATIMAH SHAHEED and KARL BARTOS
Music by WILL ADAMS, DANIA BIRKS, JUANA BURNS,
STACY FERGUSON, JUANITA LEE, KIM NAZEL,
DERRICK RAHMING, FATIMAH SHAHEED, RALF HUETTER
and FLORIAN SCHNEIDER-ESLEBEN

Moderate Hip-Hop

* N.C.

(Four, tres, two, u no.) Listen up, y'all, 'cause this is it, the
(Vocal 2nd time only)

beat that I'm bang-ing is the next shit.

Fer-gap-licious de-fi-ni-tion
Fer-gap-licious de-fi-ni-tion

make them boys go lo-co.
They want my treasures so they get their
make them boys go cra-zy.
They al-ways claim they know me, com-ing

* Recorded a half step higher.

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*serte el emente of "Give a Ya Got" Rahming
pleasures from my photo. You can see me, you can squeeze me, I ain't to me, call me Stacey. I'm the F_ to the E. R_ _

easy, I ain't sleazy. I got reasons why I tease 'em, boys just G, the I, the E. And can't no other lady put it

come and go like seasons. Fergalicious, (so delicious.) But_
down like me. I'm Fergalicious, (so delicious.) My_

I ain't promiscuous. And if you was suspicious, all body stay vicious, I be up in the gym just
that shit is fictitious. I blow kisses that puts them
working on my fitness. He's my witness, I put your

boys on rock, rock, and they be lining down the block just to
boy on rock, rock, and he be lining down the block just to

watch what I got! It's so delicious. (It's hot, hot.) So de-

licious. (I put them boys on rock, rock.) So deli-
cious. (They want a
I'm Fer-ga-licious. (T-t-t-t-tas-tey, tas-tey.)

Fer-ga-li-cious def, Fer-ga-li-cious def, Fer-ga-li-cious def, def

def def def def def def def def, li-cious. (Hold hold hold hold hold

up,) check it out. Ba-by, ba-by, ba-by, if you real-ly wan-na
play, honey, get some patience, maybe then you'll get a taste of my tasty, tasty.

I'll be laced with lacey. It's so tasty, tasty, it'll make you crazy.

To the A to the S-T-E-Y, girl, you tasty. To the A to the S-T-E-Y, girl, you tasty.

To the E to the L-I-C-I-O-U-S. To the
D to the E to the, to the, to the... Hit it, Fergie.

All the time I turn a-round, brot-hers gath-er round, al-ways look-ing at me up and down, look-ing at my (ah.)

I just wan-na say it now, I ain’t tryin’ to round up dra-ma, lit-tle ma-ma, I don’t wan-na take your man. And I

know I’m com-ing off just a lit-tle bit con-ceit-ed and I keep on re-peat-ing how the boys want to eat it. But I’m
tryin' tell that I can't be treated like clientele, 'cause they say she de-
licious. (So delicious.) But I ain't promiscuous. And body stay vicious. I be

if you was suspicious, all that shit is fictitious. I blow up in the gym just working on my fitness. He's my

kisses, that puts them boys on rock, rock, and they be witness, I put your boy on rock, rock, and he be
lining down the block just to watch what I got got got got.

(Four, tres, two, uno.) My watch what I got. It's so delicious.

(Aye. Aye.)
It's so de-

(T-t-t-t-tas- tey, tas- tey.)

(Aye.)

T to the A

to the S-T-E-Y, girl, you tas-tey.

T to the A

to the S-T-E-Y, girl, you tas-tey.

2. 4

to the, to the, to the... To the D to the E to the
 Lic i ous. To the D to the E to the

1, 3

Lic i ous. To the to the, to the, to the... To the

D.S.

4

N.C. to the, to the, to the, to the...

Play 2 times
CLUMSY

Words and Music by STACY FERGUSON, BOBBY TROUP and WILL ADAMS

Easy Pop

C

Male: She can't help it, the girl can't help it. She can't help it, the girl can't help it.

mf

N.C.

She can't help it, the girl can't help it. She can't help it.

C Dm7 C Dm7 C

Female: First time that I saw your eyes, boy, you looked right through me, mm.

Female: Can't breathe when you touch my sleeve; butterflies so crazy, mm.

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Contains elements of "Girl Can't Help It" (Troup) © 1956 (Renewed) 1984 EMI ROBINS CATALOG INC.
mm.
mm.
Played it cool, but I knew you knew that
Warm now, think I'm going down; friends don't

C
Dm7
C
Dm7
C
Dm7
C
Dm7

Cupid hit me, mm. mm.) You got me tripping, stumbling.
know what's with me, mm. mm.)

C
Dm7
C
Dm7
C
Dm7
C
Dm7

flip- ping, fum- bling. Clum- sy 'cause I'm fall - ing in love.
You got me

C
Dm7
C
Dm7
C
Dm7
C
Dm7

slip- ping, tum- bling. sink- ing, crum- bling. Clum- sy 'cause I'm fall - ing in
love,
so in love with you.
Male: She can't help it, the girl can't help it.

She can't help it, the girl can't help it.
She can't help it, the girl can't help it.

She can't help it.
Female: You know, this ain't the first time this has happened to me, this lovesick thing.

I like serious relationships and a girl like me don't stay single for long, 'cause every time a boyfriend and I break up, my world is
crushed and I'm all alone, the love bug crawls right back up and bites me.
and I'm back.

Male: She can't help it, the girl can't help it.

She can't help it, the girl can't help it.
She can't help it, the girl can't help it.

N.C.

She can't help it.
She can't help it.
Female: You got me

CODA

love with you.
Clumsy 'cause I'm falling in love.
You got me slipping, tumbling, sinking, crumbling.
Clumsy 'cause I'm falling in love._
So in love with you._
So in love with you._
Baby, baby, when you're looking deep in my eyes,
I don't mean to scare you now or push you away,
I 'cause

know you're seeing past my makeup,
I'm not tryin' to rush anything,
But

to the little girl that used to hide out and cry when her parents fought,
I'm trying to be strong,
I'm in the picture, too.
You can see the hurt in me, you'll see, you'll see.
Like a happy family tree, we'll see, we'll see.

and all that I aspire to be;
This could be eventually;
you'll see, you'll see.

You know who I really am, no entourage or caravan.
But all that I have got to know is with me, baby, will you grow?

Do you even give a damn about all that? Now tell me:
Through sun and rain and heavy snow, oh, tell me so, now baby.
Would you love me if I didn’t work out or I didn’t change my natural hair?

And I could be the one you want to grow older with, baby. I’ll give you all that I got.

So, it’s as simple as
Cmaj7  Bm7
one and two, I'm in love with you. And three and four, you're all I adore. To the

Am7  Gmaj7
seven and eight, see I've been making mistakes 'cause when you're on my mind I just can't think straight. Back to the

Cmaj7  D/E
five and six, I'm all in your mix and I'm all into you, without the lipstick. Without

Am7  C/D  Gmaj7
the L'Oreal, you remain the same angel that I fell for, for real, for real.

D.S. al Coda
CODA

Cmaj7

D/F♯

Bm7

I’ll give you all that I got. ooh.

Cmaj7

D/F♯

Bm7

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.

Cmaj7

D/F♯

Bm7

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no. (Could you love me?)
Cmaj7

I'll give you all that I got.

Cmaj7  Bm7

Hey, yeah.

Bm7  Cmaj7  Bm7  Cmaj7

Don't let our love, yeah.
LONDON BRIDGE

Words and Music by STACY FERGUSON, JAMAL JONES,
SEAN GARRETT and MIKE HARTNETT

Moderate Hip-Hop

Oh, shit! Oh, shit! Oh, shit! Oh, shit!

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(1, D.S.) come to the club, step aside,
part the seas, don't be hav-ing me in the line.

(2) goose got your girl feel-ing loose,
now I'm wish-ing that I did - n't wear these shoes.

V. I.

It's like

P. 'cause you know I got ta shine,
I'm Fer-gie Ferg, and me love you long time.

I'm Fer-gie Ferg, and me love you long time.

All my ev - ry time I get up on the dude,
pa - pa - raz - zi put my busi-ness in the news.

And I'm a

girls get down on the floor,
get up out - ta my face 'fore I turn a - round and spray your ass with Mace.

My lips make you

la - dy but I'm danc - ing like a ho,
'cause you know I don't give a fuck, so here we go.

You got that, I got the bass.
How come every time you come around my London, London Bridge wanna go down, like


How come every time you come around my London, London Bridge wanna go down, like

drinks get pouring and my speech start slurring, everybody start looking real good! The grey

London, London, London, be going down like... Ah, da da

da da, doo doo doo doo, (Me like a bullet type, you know they're coming, right?)
doo doo.

Fergie like him long time, my girl supporter, right?)

doo doo.
Moderate groove

Your pedestal is falling down, falling down, falling down. Your

pedestal is falling down. Da da da da da da da da da da da da da da

da.) Record sales are on the mark, 'cause that's about the time the rumors start, where all the

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people talking out of their ass. Well, someone's got to school you 'cause you got no class. Well, I've

paid my dues, I'm a seasoned dame, so why you got to throw salt in my game? You hide be-

hind computer screens so that you don't have to be seen, how could a person be so mean?

Who are you and what do you do that makes you think you're above me, but have you
walked in my shoes? The pedestal you

put yourself on, well, since I'm breaking it down now it's gonna col-

lapse and be gone, gone. (Gone, gone, gone, gone, gone, gone.)

Prob'ly one of them tag-a-longs, down for the free T-shirt, cause you're a hang'er-on. You
think you got me figured out; never met me, haven't a clue what I'm about. Maybe
I got things you wish you had; you need to stop the hate and get a pen and a pad. I
work around the clock, so fill your mouth up with a sock and get your head up off your jock.

N.C.
Tell me who you are and what your background is.
tell me how you’re feeling when you listen to this.

CODA

F#m/C#  F#m/A  F#m/G#  F#m/E  F#m

lapse and be gone, gone. (Pedestal is falling down,

F#m  C#m

falling down, falling down. Pedestal is falling down,

C#5  F#m

dum, dum, dum, dum.) da da da da da da da da da da
Tell me who you are and what your background is,

tell me how you're feeling when you listen to this.

You think I don't see you on the Internet;

I've read it, don't think I won't forget.
Who are you and what do you do that makes you think you're above me, but have you walked in my shoes?
The pedestal you put yourself on, well, since I'm breaking it down now it's gonna collapse and be gone, gone.
VOODOO DOLL

Words and Music by STACY FERGUSON
and WILL ADAMS

With a Reggae feel

Em

Dm

Woo oh, woo oh, woo

Em

F

Am

oh, woo oh.
The devil comes and I,
Mind playing tricks on me;

I try to stall and a
soon my subconscious and conscious might start to brawl. And I
I'm paranoid, homie.
Nobody knows what I'm going through; God, I'm so lonely.

* Recorded a half step lower.
put up my walls and then, they begin to fall as a this cunning demon takes me
I know I'm losing it, I'm hearing whispering. Somebody's watching me, clock-

as its voodoo doll. And a darkness sets in as the horns start to

Worshiping two gods can get you in

grow. Suddenly, I become somebody I don't.

deep. Crystal ball show you things you're not supposed to

know. see.

Whoa, what do I
Dm  Em
  — do? —  Woo. oh, this body's a temple of

F  Em
  doom. — Whoa, what can I

Dm  Em  To Coda
  — say — to make all of this go a-

F  Am
  way? — I've got a many different names, but to
you it's all the same. I be the crawler in your skin, I be the reason for your sin. I be the

cunning in your charm and I be the needle in your arm-a. Call me once, might let you go, but a call me

twice and then I'm gonna get you.

CODA

way?

D.S. al Coda

N.C.

You know I'm coming for you, you saw me coming for you. You know I'm gonna get you.
I said I'm gonna get you. You know I'm com-ing for you, you saw me com-ing for you.

You know I'm gonna get you, I said I'm gonna get you.

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending
GLAMOROUS

Words and Music by WILL ADAMS, ELVIS WILLIAMS, STACY FERGUSON, JAMAL JONES and CHRISTOPHER BRIDGES

Moderately fast

(Spoken:) Are you ready? Are you ready?

If you ain't got no money, take yo' broke ass home. You say if

you ain't got no money, take yo' broke ass home.
GLAMOUR

Yeah.

GLAMOUR. We flyin'

First class, up in the sky, poppin' champagne.
livin' my life in the fast lane. And I won't change by the glamorous. Ooh, the floss-y, floss-y. The glamorous. The glamorous, glamorous, by the glamorous. Ooh, the floss-y, floss-y. The floss-y, floss-y.
N.C.

Wear them gold and diamond rings. All them things don't mean a thing.

Chaperons and limousines, shopping for expensive thangs.

I be on the movie screens, magazines and bougie scenes.

I'm not clean, I'm not pristine. I'm no queen, I'm no machine.
I still go to Taco Bell drive-through, raw as hell.

I don't care. I'm still real no matter how many records I sell.

After the show or after the Grammys, I like to go cool out with the family.

D.S. al Coda I
(take repeat)

sippin', reminiscin' on days when I had a Mustang. And now I'm
I'm talk-in' champagne wishes, caviar dreams.

You deserve nothin' but all the finer things. Now, this whole world has no clue what to (do with us). I got enough money in the bank for the (two of us).

Brother, got to keep enough lettuce to support your shoe fetish. Life styles...
so rich and famous, Robin Leach'll get jealous. Half a million for the stones, takin'

trips from here to Rome. So if you ain't got no money, take your broke ass home.

(G L A M M O R)

(1) G Am7 (2) G Am7 Am7 D.S. al Coda II

OU O S, yeah. OU O S. Flying S.)
CODA II

G
NC.
Fmaj7

floss-y, floss-y, floss-y.
I got problems up to here.

G
Am7
Fmaj7

here. I got people in my ear telling me these crazy things that I don't wanna know.

G
Am7
Fmaj7

I got money in the bank, and I really like to thank all them fans, I'd like to
thank. Thank you, really though, 'cause I remember yesterday when I dreamed about them days when I'd rock on MT.

V. That'd be really dope. Damn, it's been a long road, and the industry is cold. I'm glad my daddy told me
He let his daughter know. (If you ain't got no money, take yo'
broke ass home. You say if you ain't got no money, take yo'
He let his daughter know. He let his daughter know.
broke ass home. You say if broke ass home.)

Repeat and Fade
HERE I COME

Words and Music by SMOKEY ROBINSON, STACY FERGUSON and WILL ADAMS

With energy

D C D C C

Yeah. Yeah. Yeah.

mf

D C D C

1. Ain't no-bod-y rock-ing like this, ain't no-bod-y

2.3. (See Rap lyrics)

D

out there swift like this. Ev-ry-where I go, all I hear is this: (you're al-

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right.) Yes, I must confess, and it's true, we keep it fresh 'cause keeping it fresh is my main interest, just staying consistent, flipping them hits. (You're all right.) Can't hate on this. So hate if you wanna, wanna, 'cause that ain't gonna make me wanna go stop what I'm doing to you 'cause my
beat go boom, boom. In the club, they be jump-ing, jump-ing to the

bass that's like pump-ing, pump-ing, and the girls like the speak-ers thump-ing 'cause I

Chorus
told 'em to shake their humps, oh. In an-y min-ute I'll be

roll-ing through, so get rea-dy, so get rea-dy.
In any minute I'll be coming through, so get ready, so get ready...

Coming for you, baby.

Taking you higher, now.

Get ready, 'cause here I come.

Get ready, 'cause here I come.

1, 2

Get ready, 'cause here I come.

Get ready, 'cause here I come.)
Rap Lyrics

2. Ain't nobody rip it like me,
    F to the E R G I E.
    I rock it hard-core for my fly ladies.
    (You're alright.)
    I rock it, yes indeed,
    I represent Los Angeles city,
    Hacienda Heights is the vicinity.
    The old school homies still rolling with me. (You're alright.)
    Money don't change me.
    So hate if you gotta gotta,
    'Cause I got a lotta lotta
    Fans that'll holla holla.
    I'm making it hot, hot.
    In the club they be jumping, jumping
    To the bass that's like pumping, pumping,
    And the girls like the speakers thumping
    'Cause I told 'em to shake their humps, oh.

    Chorus

3. will.i.am stepping in just like a gentleman,
    Dressed to impress, just to mess with them feminines.
    Buy you Long Island, but my name ain't Gilligan.
    If I get you tipsy, do you mind if I'm feeling them?
    How you doing, yeah, yeah, what's the dilly?
    You can call me Willy, you can call me Billy.
    You can call me whatever you like, no really,
    Just don't call me up 'cause I got a milly.
    Young dollars in the bank, gotta be frank,
    Captain Hook chicks quick to make you walk the plank.
    Pirates of the Caribbean, I ain't being
    Robbed for my dividends for not seeing it coming.
    I keep moving and running,
    I keep shooting and gunning.
    I'm holding it down,
    I ain't fooling around.
    will.i.am bring the heat in your town.

    Chorus
VELVET

Slow groove

Words and Music by STACY FERGUSON,
GEORGE PAJON and MICHAEL FRATANTUNO

*Recorded a half step higher.*
It's cold outside, why don't you come in?
The moon is full, the stars are aligned.

I know, my walls are crumbling.
I know, just look into my eyes.

It's late at night, and lately I have been
It's beautiful, your skin against mine.
alone,
but that could be changing.
I hope you let your mind take flight.

What you do to me conjures up feelings.
Under velvet skies, lover, we can fly.

I never felt before, and your company I adore.
Away from the world, let all of our love unfurl.

So deliciously, gold and burgundy.
What a gorgeous ride, you don't have to hide.
sink in for me, I feel so warm.
a thing from me, I am your girl.

I feel you, I taste you,

the smoothest wine.

Like velvet, can't help it,
this love's divine. I'm ready to feel you.

1

N.C.

I'm ready to feel you, slowly we escape.
Our time we can take, we can take, we can take,

I'm ready to feel, feel, feel,

feel, feel, feel,

I feel you, I taste you,
the smoothest wine,

Like velvet, can't help it,

this love's divine. Ready to feel you...
BIG GIRLS DON'T CRY

Words and Music by STACY FERGUSON and TOBY GAD

Moderate Pop

G/B  Csus2  D5

La. da. da. da.

mp

G/B  Csus2  D5

The smell of your skin lin-

G/B  Csus2  D5

You're prob-ly

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on your flight back to your hometown.

I need some shelter of my own protection, baby. Be with myself and center, clarity, peace, serenity.
I hope you know, I hope you know that this

nothing to do with you. It's personal, myself and I.

We've got some straightenin' out to do. And I'm gonna

miss you like a child misses their blanket, but I've got to get a
move on with my life. It's time to be a big girl now.

and big girls don't cry.

don't cry, don't cry, don't cry.

The path that I'm walkin', I must go alone.
must take the baby steps 'til I'm full grown.

don't always have a happy ending, do they?

And I foresee the dark ahead if I stay.
D.S. al Coda

Like the little schoolmate in the schoolyard, we'll play jacks and Uno cards.

I'll be your best friend and you'll be my Valentine.

Yes, you can hold my hand if you want.
Csus2

[to,]

'cause I want to hold yours, too.

G

We'll be playmates and lovers and

Csus2

share our secret worlds.

D/F#  G  Csus2

But it's time for me to go home.
It's getting late, dark outside. I need to be with myself and center, clarity, peace, serenity, yeah. I hope you know, I hope you know that this has nothin' to do with you. It's personal,
myself and I. We've got some straighten' out to do.

And I'm gonna miss you like a child misses their blanket, but I've got to get a move on with my life.

It's time to be a big girl now, and
big girls don't cry,
don't cry, don't cry,
La, da, da, da, da, da.
MARY JANE SHOES

Words and Music by STACY FERGUSON
and VINCENT FORD

Laid-back Reggae feel

When I wear my Mary Jane shoes,
When I wear my Mary Jane shoes,
When I wear Mary Jane shoes,

I can escape from the blues.
I'm just like a child in Underoos.
I enjoy to spin the ones and twos.

The whole world seems a little bit brighter, brighter, brighter.
My heart to my soul, I feel like I'm seven.
Music has another dimension, yeah.

* Recorded a half step lower.

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er.) My heavy steps get a little bit lighter, lighter.
From my head to my toes it's like I'm in heaven, heaven.
and I can dance with a different perception, whoa, oh.

Whoa, my Mary Jane.
Whoa, my Mary Jane.
Whoa, my Mary Jane.
Whoa, my Mary Jane.

Play 3 times N.C.
When I step into my shoes, make a lady want to, hey! Feeling high, feeling low, it's caught up in the purple haze! Everything is beautiful, mother-fuck-ing feeling great!

When I step into my shoes, make a lady want to go crazy. Want to go crazy.
G D/F# Em C G D/F#
crazy., Want to go crazy.

Whoa, my Mary Janes.

Whoa, my Mary Janes.

Whoa, my Mary Janes.
LOSING MY GROUND

Words and Music by STACY FERGUSON, STEFANIE RIDEL, STEPHANIE SANDSTROM and ROBB BOLDT

Moderate Pop groove

Gm

Gm(maj7)

Gm7

Gm6

Gm

No, no.

Gm(maj7)

Gm7

Gm6

Nay.

I woke up short of breath, but still I've got a long day ahead of me.

on my feet, it's time to hit the streets and get my life back together again.
I don't know what day it is, but tell me 'cause I gotta know who to be.
Well, this place is all a masquerade, so tell me where in line can I cut in?

Is that me up in the mirror 'cause I thought it was somebody else.
Well it's a.
Downtown, wander aimlessly around, still don't know what I'm trying to find.
Well, you could

A realization when you find out you don't even want to look at yourself.
Flash all the pretty lights in front of me, I still wouldn't see the sign.

Where do I go, what do I do,
Gm/F        Gm6/E        D        Gm
who do I turn to? I'm losing my ground. Who am I now,

D/F#        Gm/F        Gm6/E        D
where does it end, how did it all begin? I'm losing my

Gm          D/F#          Gm/F
           Gm/6/E          D          Gm6/E
           D/F#          Gm/F

ground, ground, ground. Ooh,

Gm6/E        Gm
ooh, ah, yeah. A-well, I'm ground, ground.
Losing my, I'm losing my, I'm losing my ground, oh.

(Bada da da da da da, bada da da)

Gm7

Gm/F

Gm6/E

D/F♯

Gm

Gm(maj7)

Gm7

Gm6

D
Where do I go? Why do I do this to myself? I'm
FINALLY

Words and Music by STACY FERGUSON, 
JOHN STEPHENS and STEFANIE RIDEL

Tender Ballad

Ever since I was a baby girl, I had a dream,
I remember the beginning, you already knew.
I acted like a fool, just trying to be cool.

Always knew that deep inside that there would come that day, but
Fronting like it didn't matter, I just ran away, put on another face, was lost in my own space.
I couldn't comprehend as I watched it unfold, this classic story told, I left it in the cold.
Found what it's like to hurt selfishly, was scared to give up me, afraid to just believe.

Walking through unopened doors that led me back to you, each one unlocking more of the truth.
I was in a jealous, insecure, pathetic place; stumbled through the mess that I had made.

Finally stopped tripping on my youth, I finally got lost inside of you.
Finally got out of my own way, I finally started living for today.

Finally know I needed to grow, and finally my mate has met my
Finally, now my destiny can begin. Though we will have our differences, something strange and new is happening.

Finally, now my life doesn't seem so bad, it's the best that I've ever had. Give my love to him finally.