

# **Contents:**

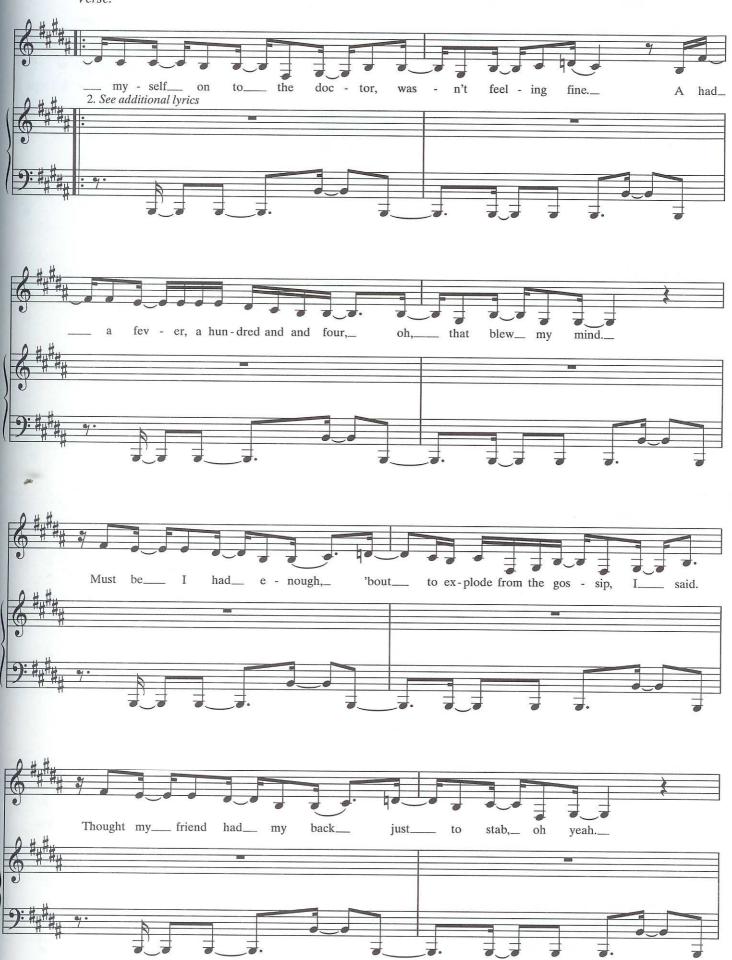
You Ain't Right
All for You
Come On Get Up
When We Oooo
China Love
Love Scene (Ooh Baby)
Would You Mind
Trust a Try
Son of a Gun (I Betcha Think This Song Is About You)
Truth
Someone to Call My Lover
Feels So Right
Doesn't Really Matter
Better Days

## YOU AIN'T RIGHT

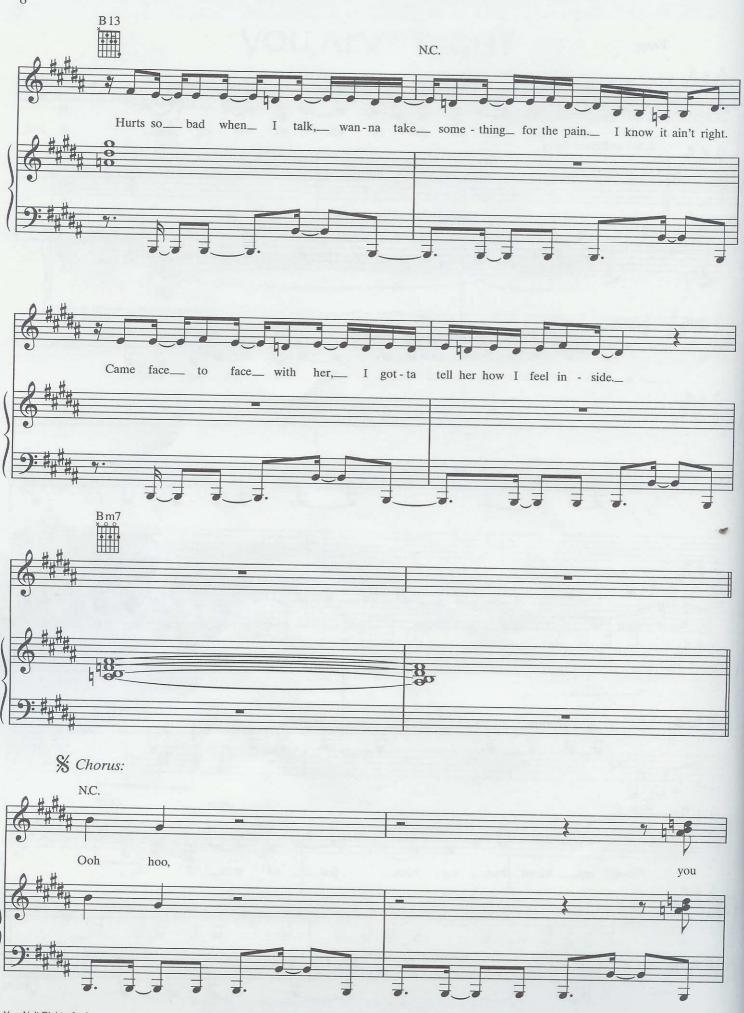




You Ain't Right - 6 - 1 0569B Verse:



You Ain't Right - 6 - 2 0569B



You Ain't Right - 6 - 3 0569B





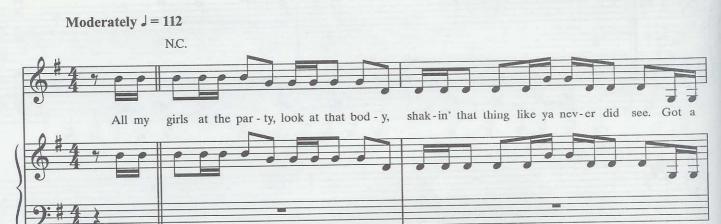


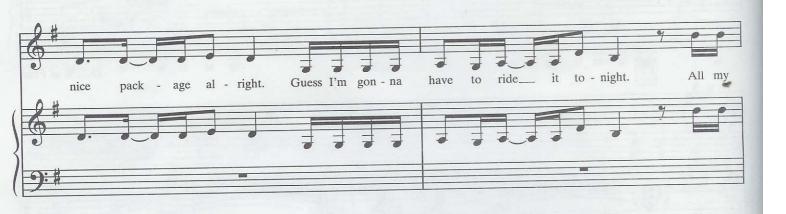
Verse 2:
The doctor said he'd give me something And I'd be alright.
I still feel queasy, feel uneasy.
No more drugs for me.
Friendships I cherish, oh,
Let very few in the circle, I said.
These walls I don't let down
Not very easily.
Some friends you grow old with
And they'll be there 'til the very end.
I do believe that.
But not with her like I thought.
Let her in and I'll get stabbed again.
(To Chorus:)

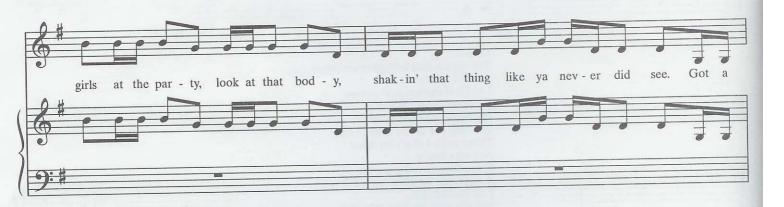
ou Ain't Right - 6 - 6 569B

#### **ALL FOR YOU**

Words and Music by JANET JACKSON, JAMES HARRIS III, TERRY LEWIS, WAYNE GARFIELD, DAVID ROMANI and MAURO MALAVASI



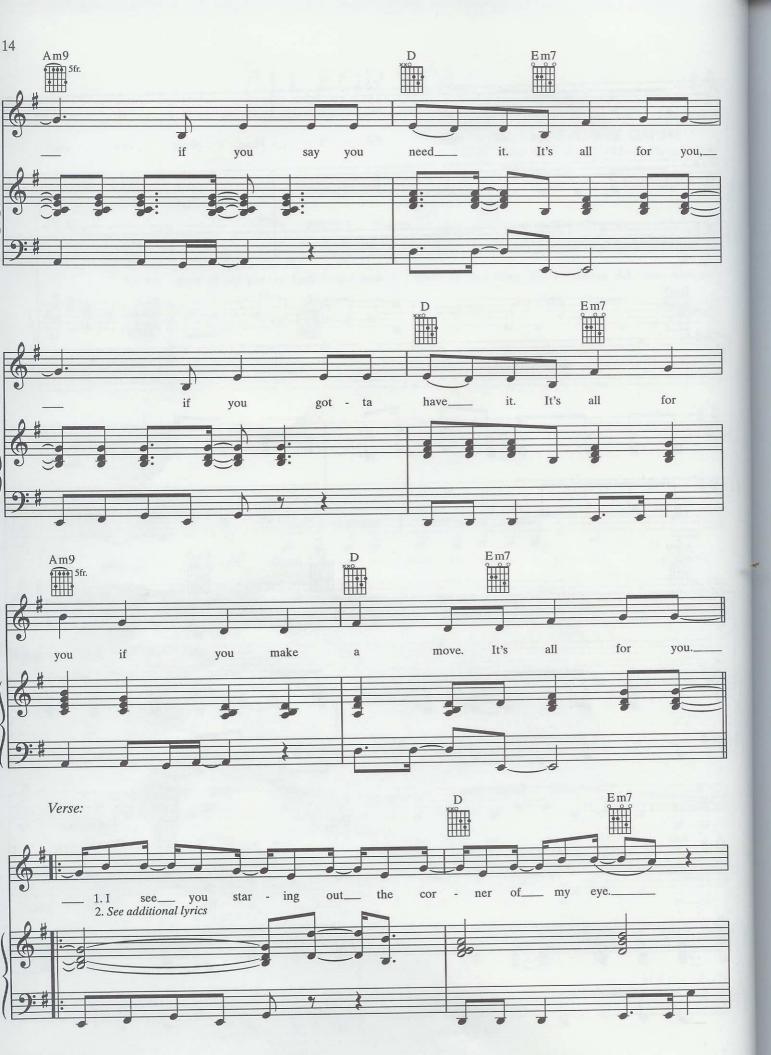




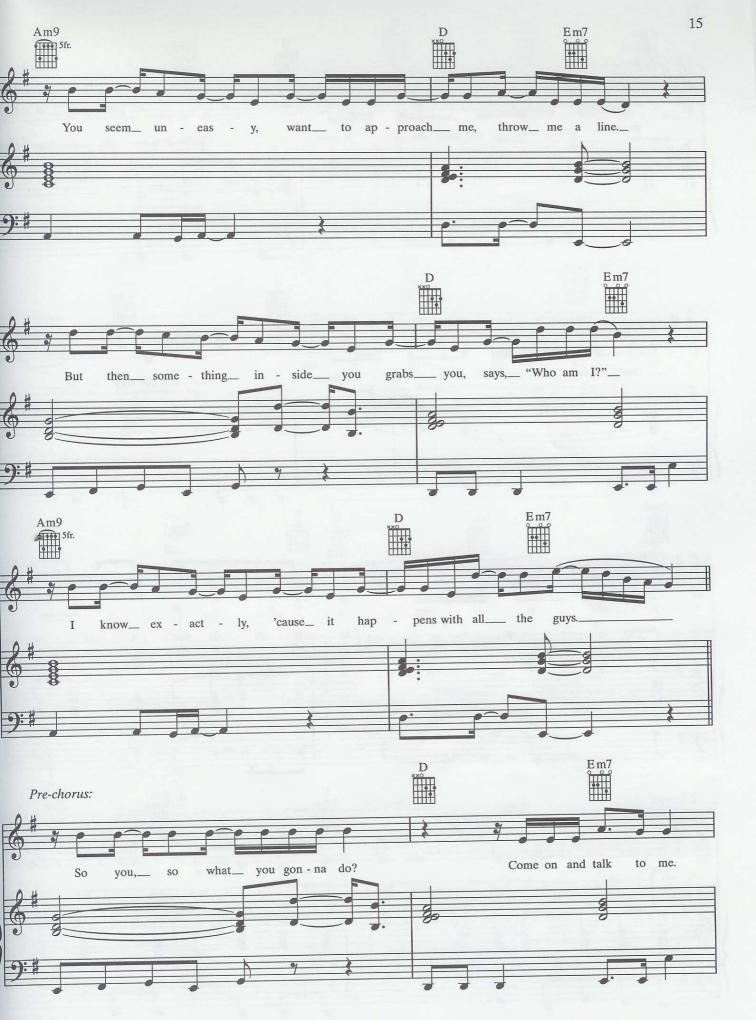
All for You - 9 - 1 0569B



All for You - 9 - 2 0569B

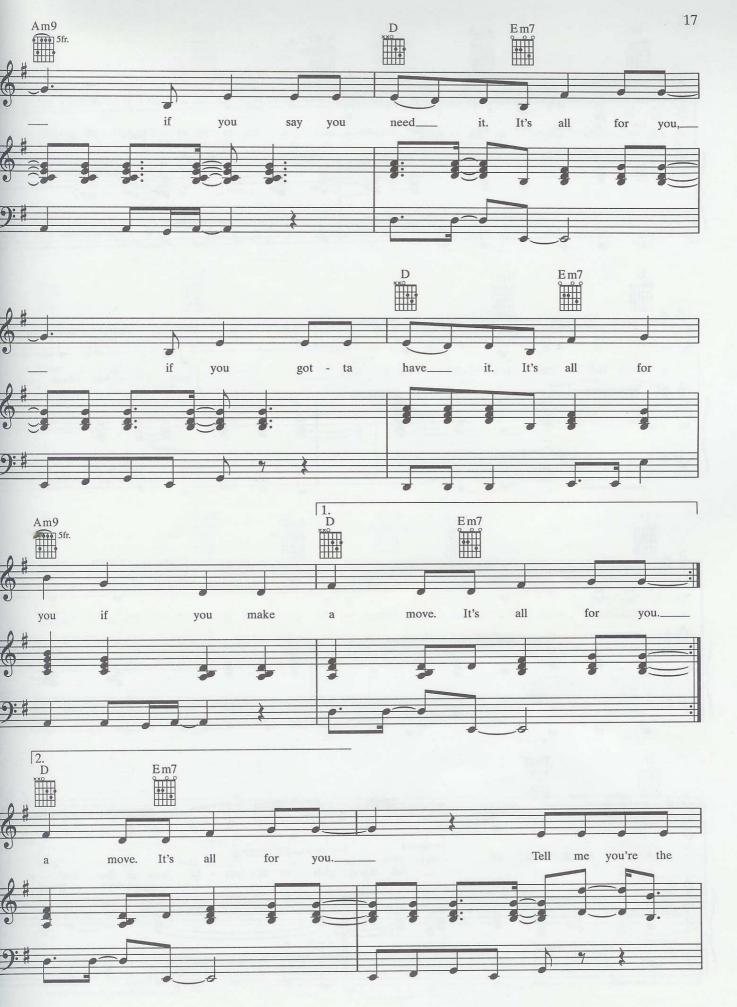


All for You - 9 - 3 0569B





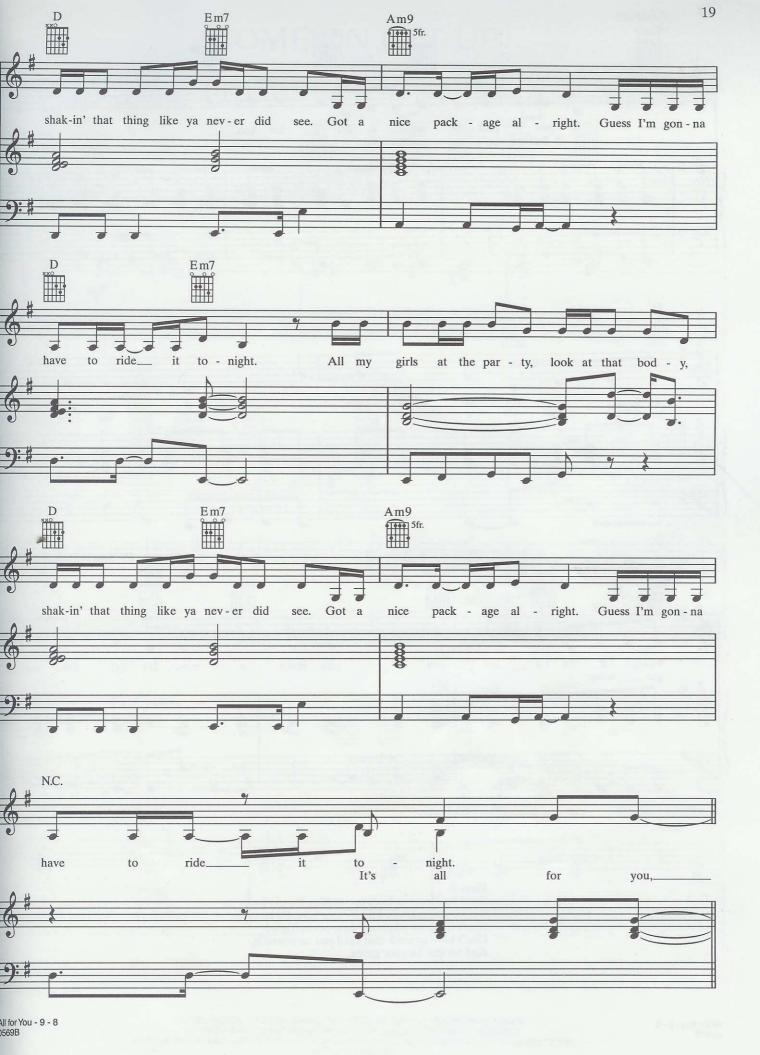
All for You - 9 - 5 0569B



ll for You - 9 - 6 569B



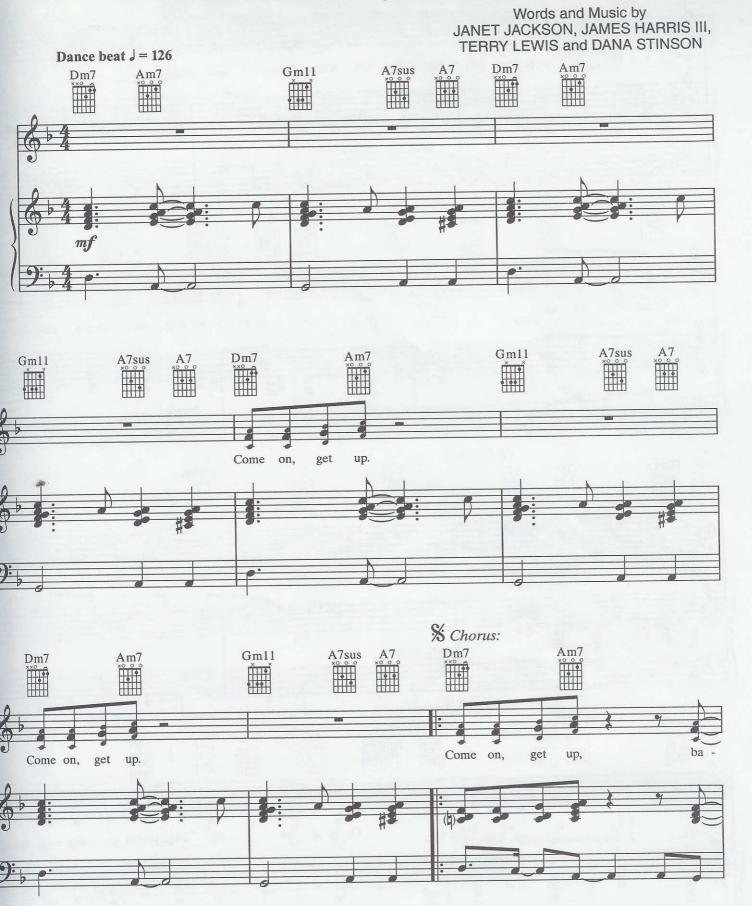
All for You - 9 - 7 0569B

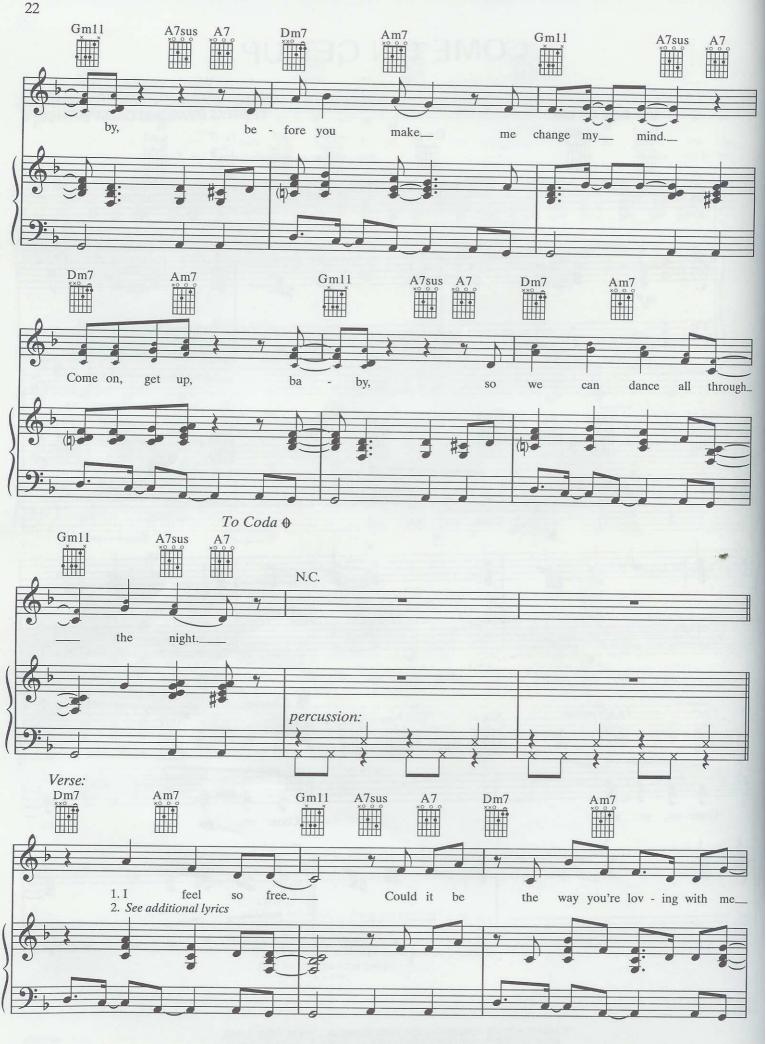


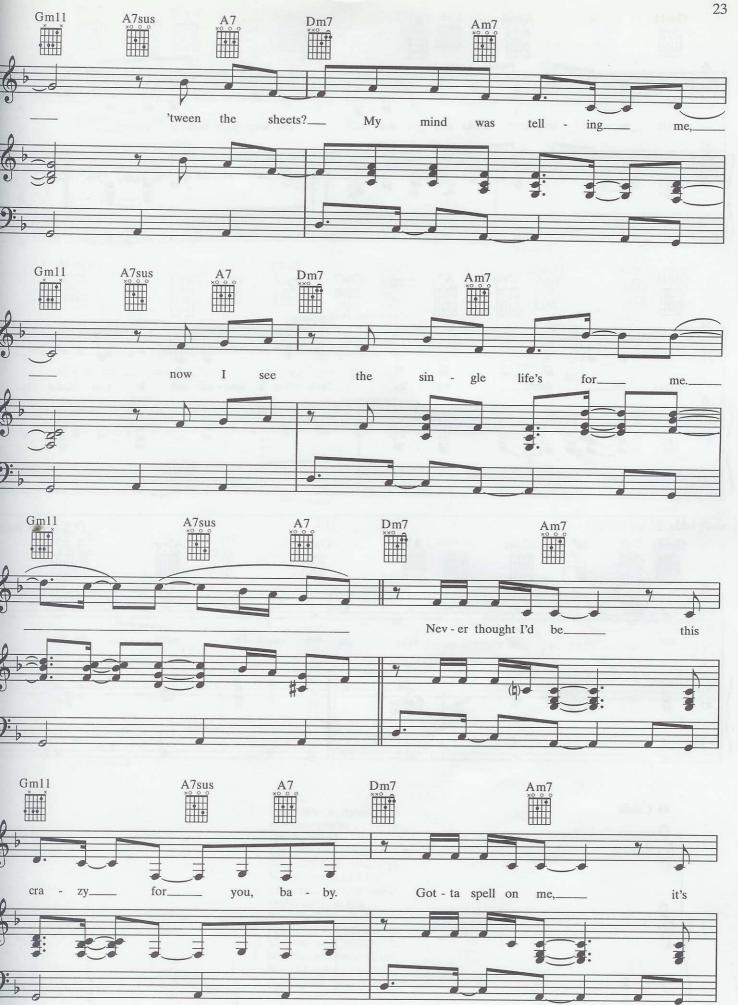


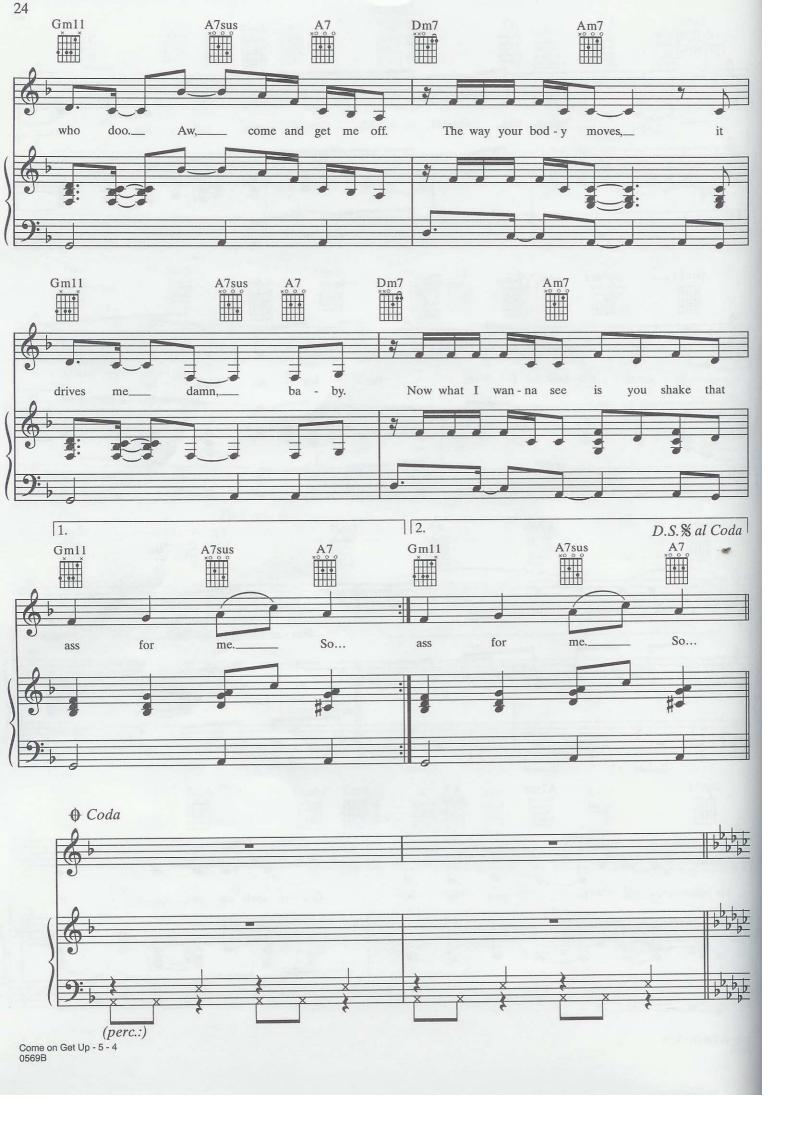
Verse 2:
Can't be afraid or keep me waiting for too long.
Before you know it, I'll be outta here, I'll be gone.
Don't try to be all clever, cute or even shy.
Don't have to work that hard just be yourself,
And let that be your guide.

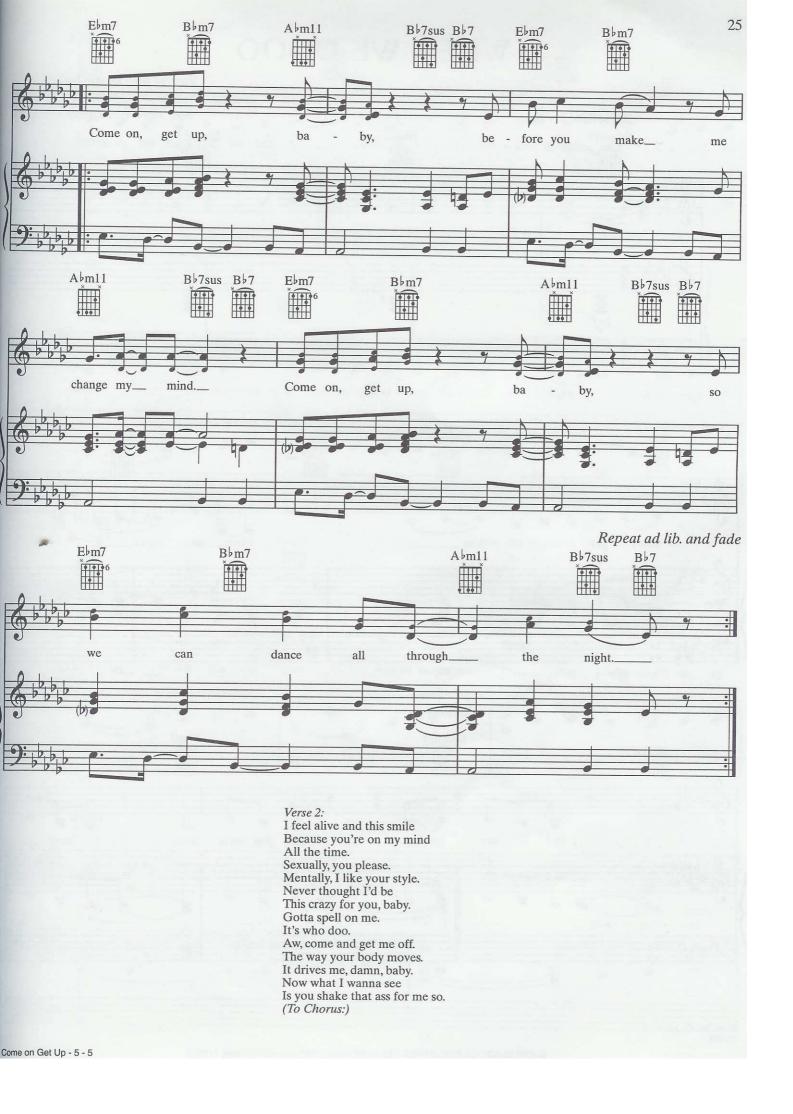
#### COME ON GET UP



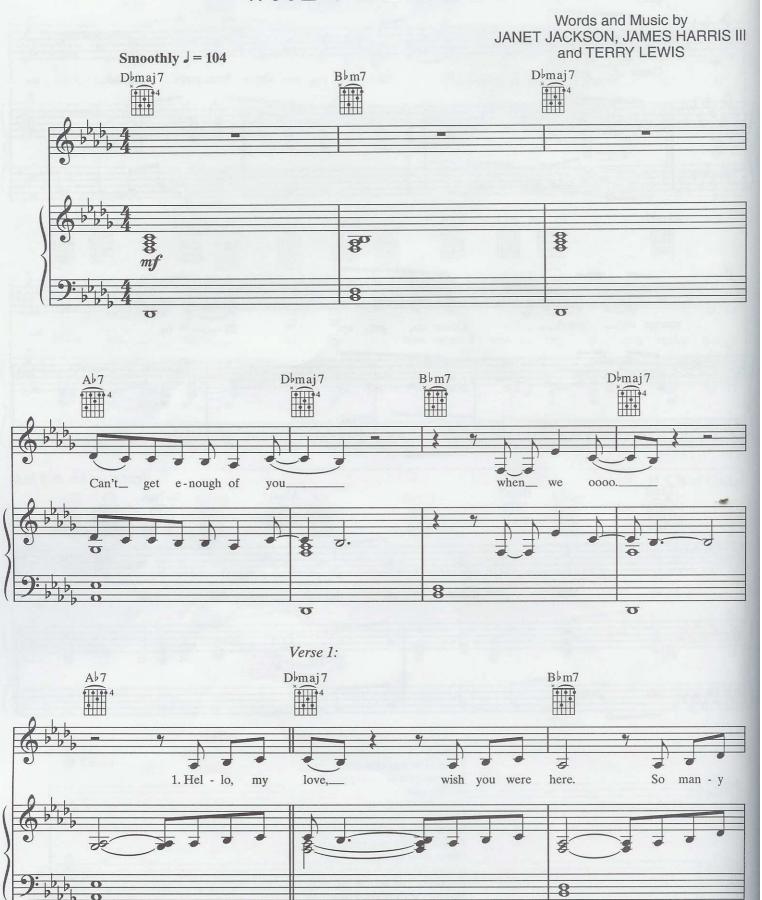




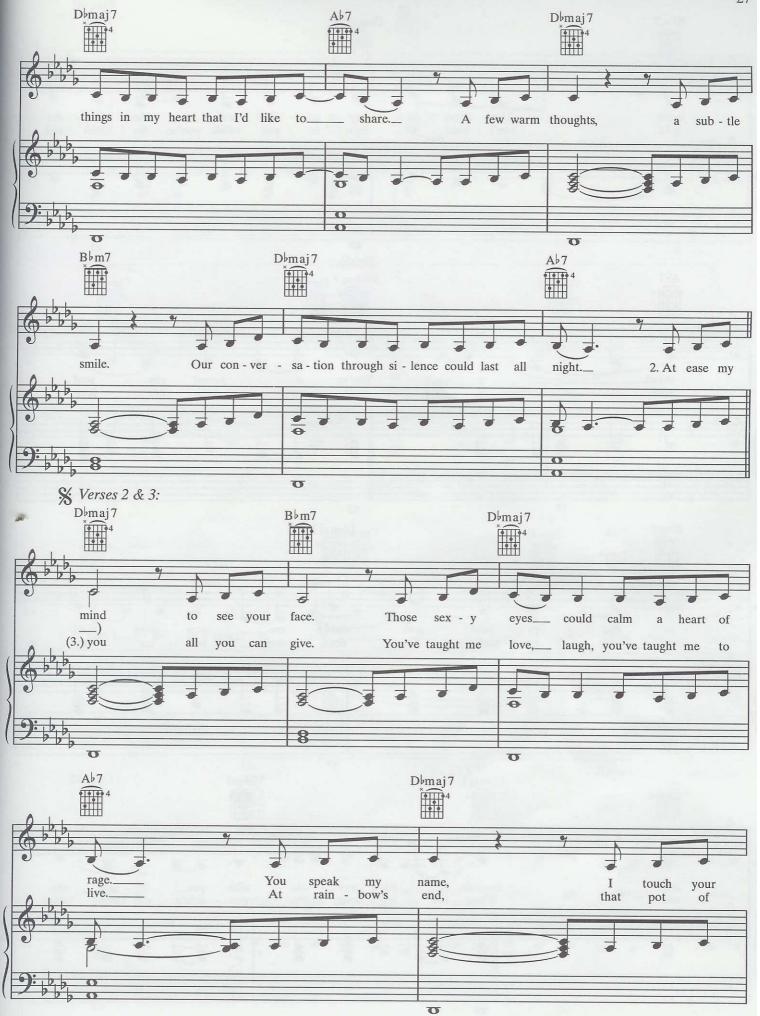




#### WHEN WE OOOO



O



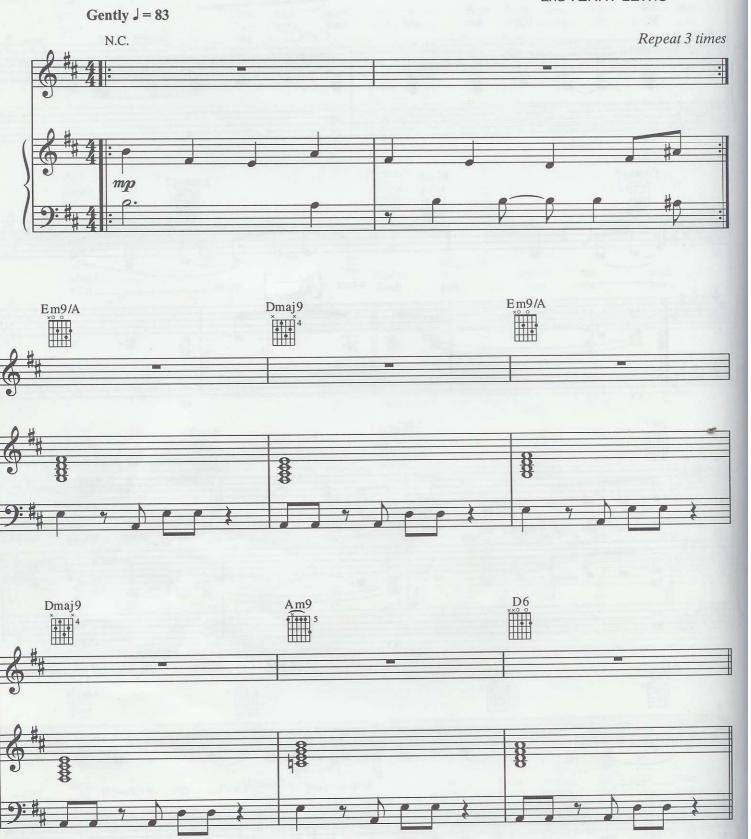


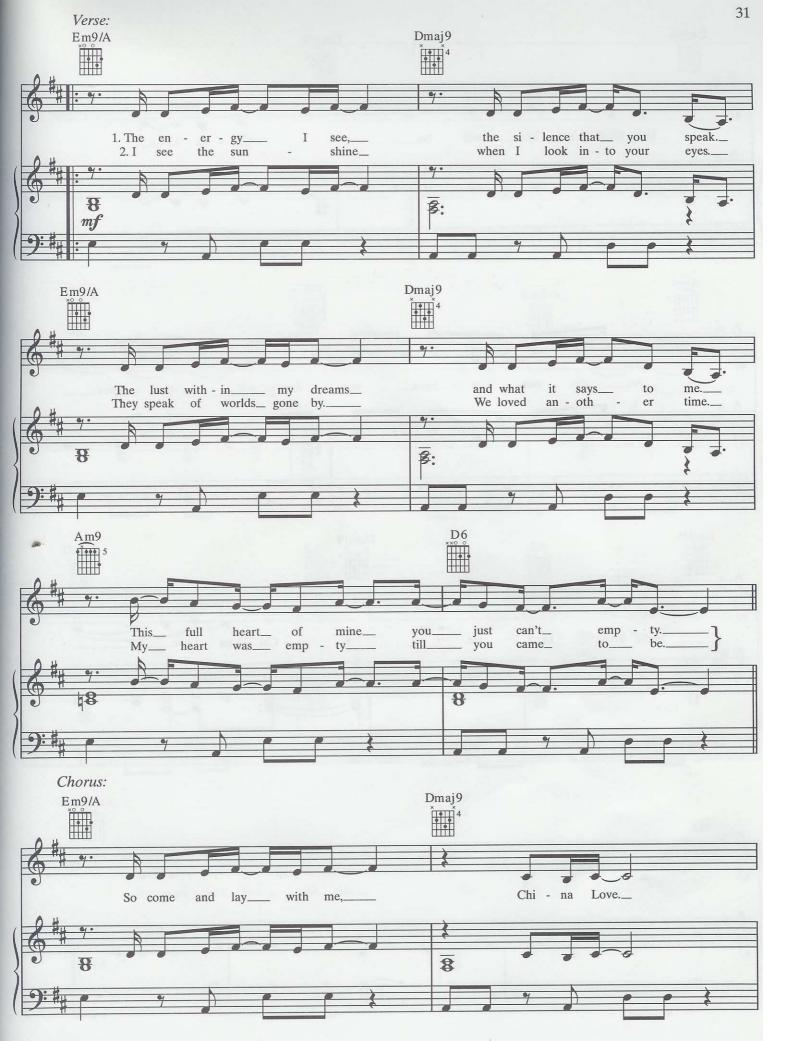


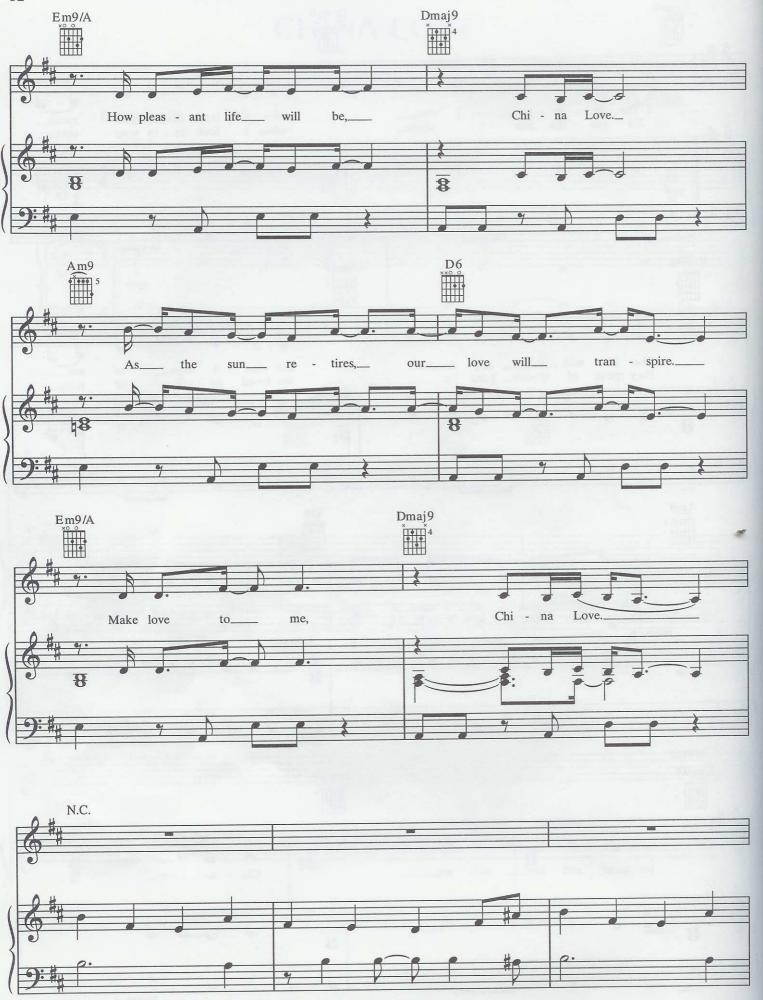


#### CHINA LOVE

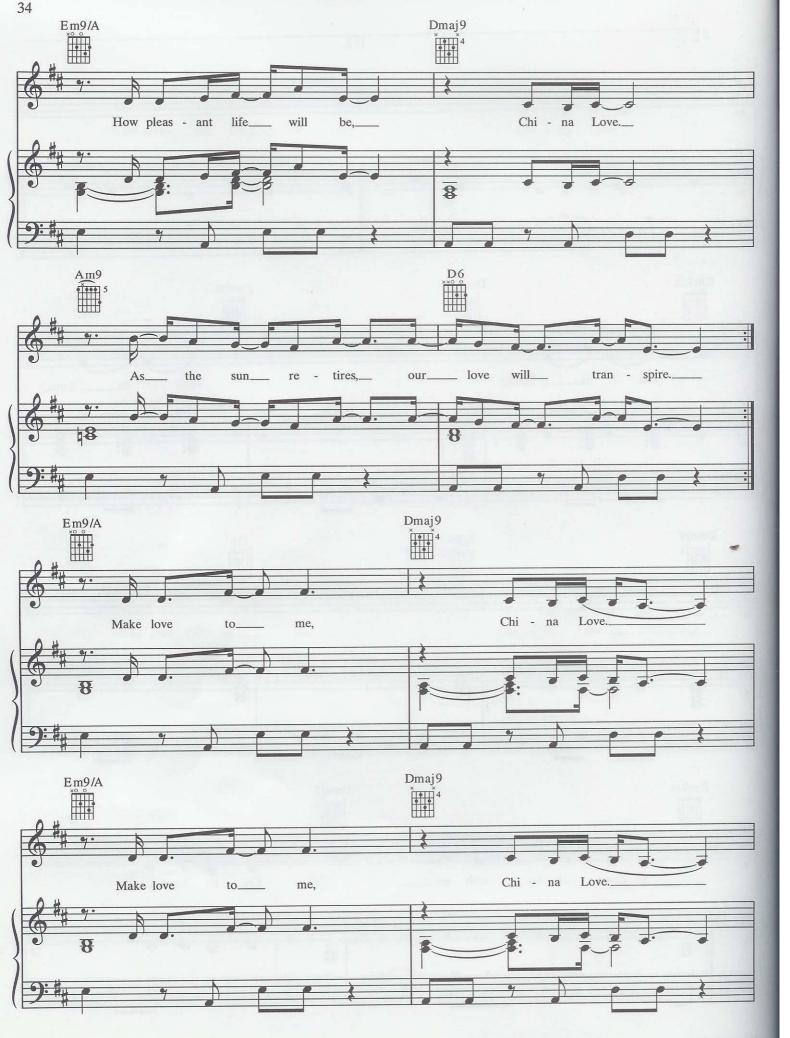
Words and Music by JANET JACKSON, JAMES HARRIS III and TERRY LEWIS









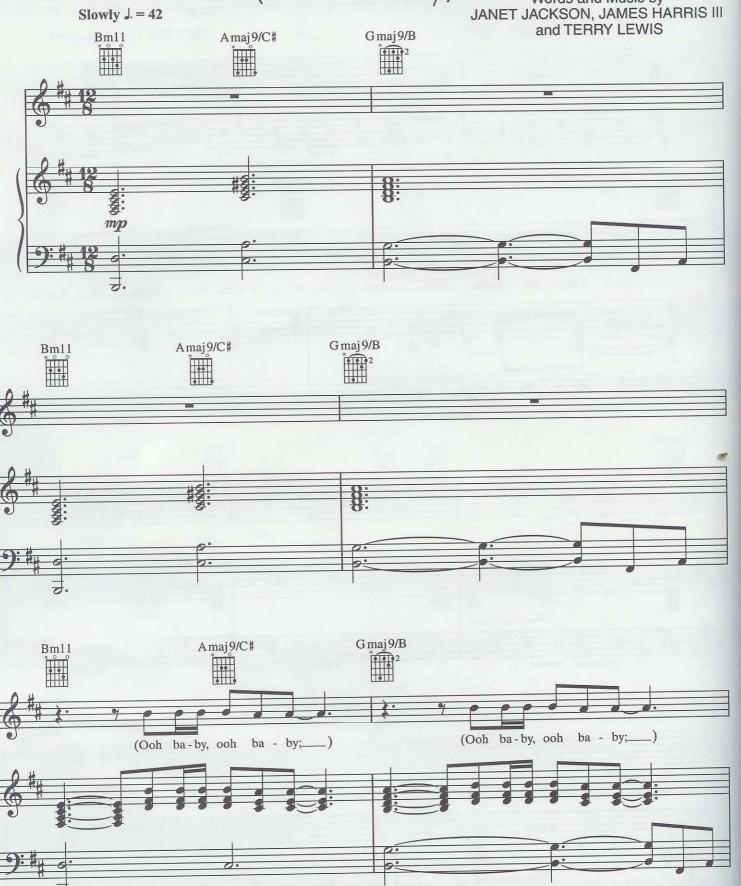




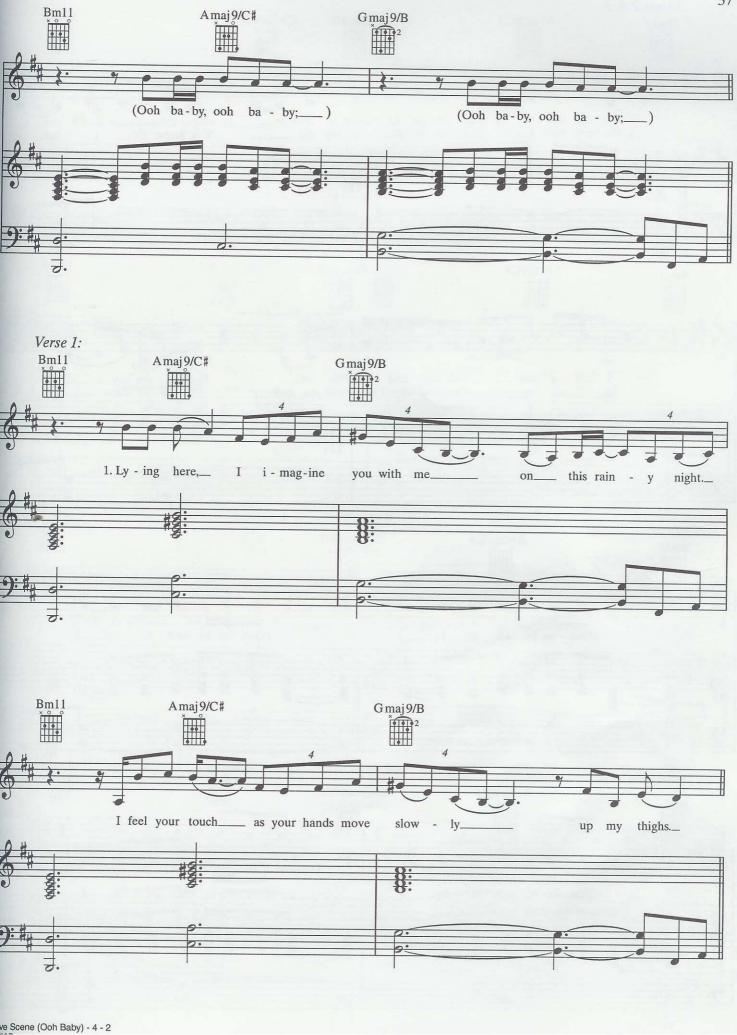


### LOVE SCENE (ООН ВЛВУ)

Words and Music by JANET JACKSON, JAMES HARRIS III and TERRY LEWIS











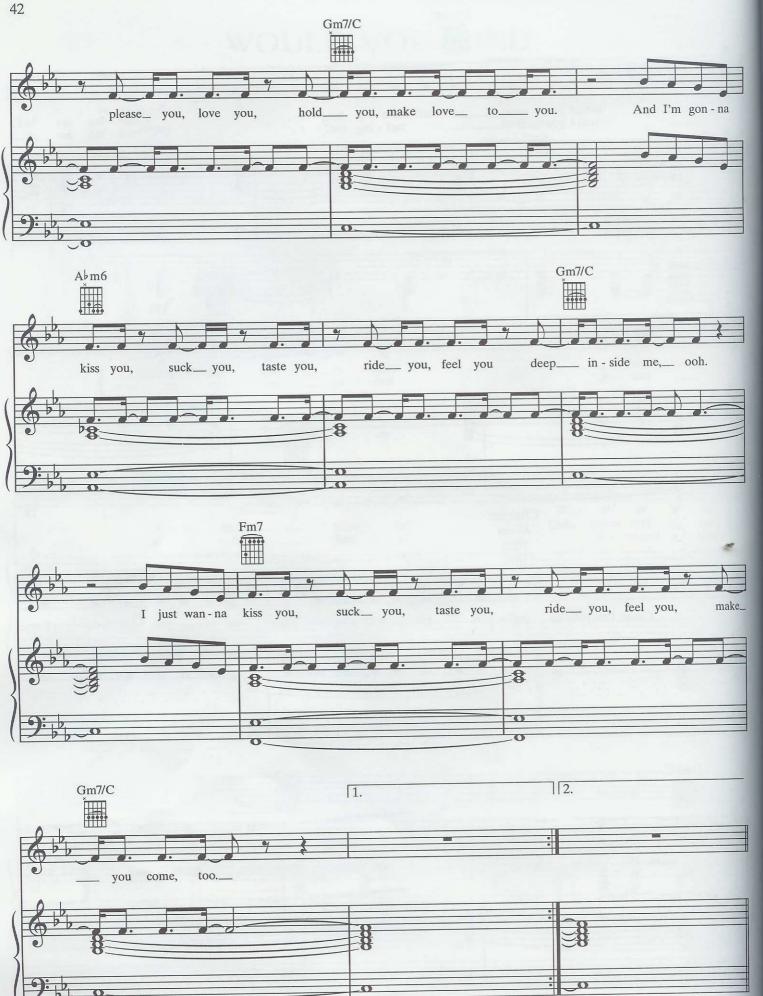


## WOULD YOU MIND

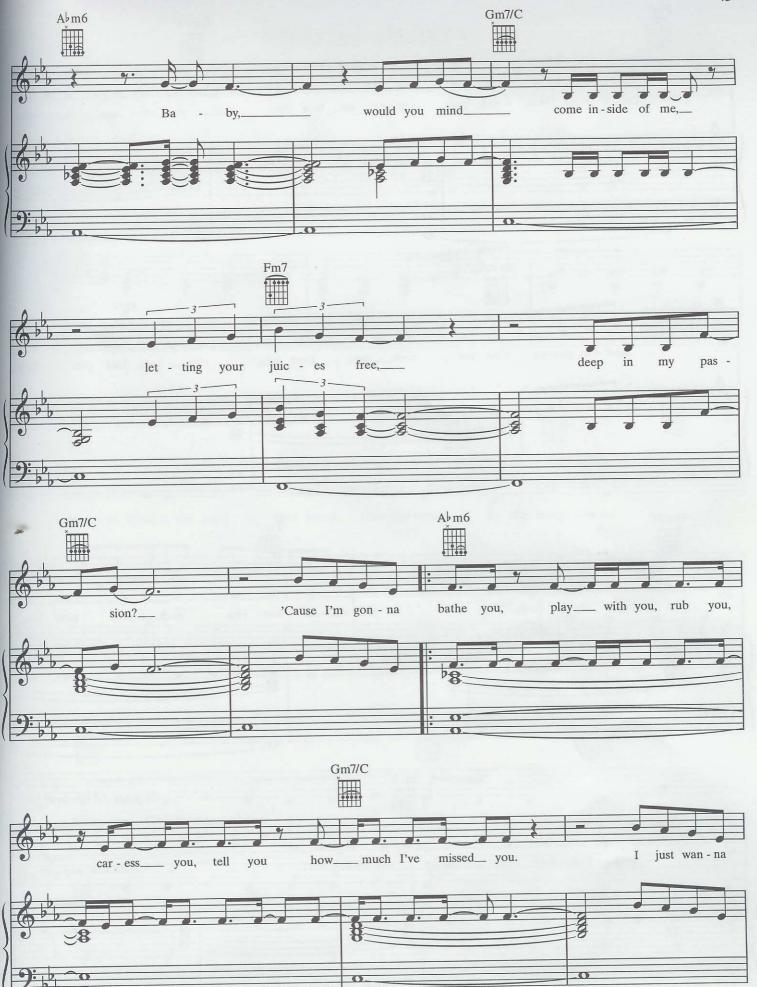


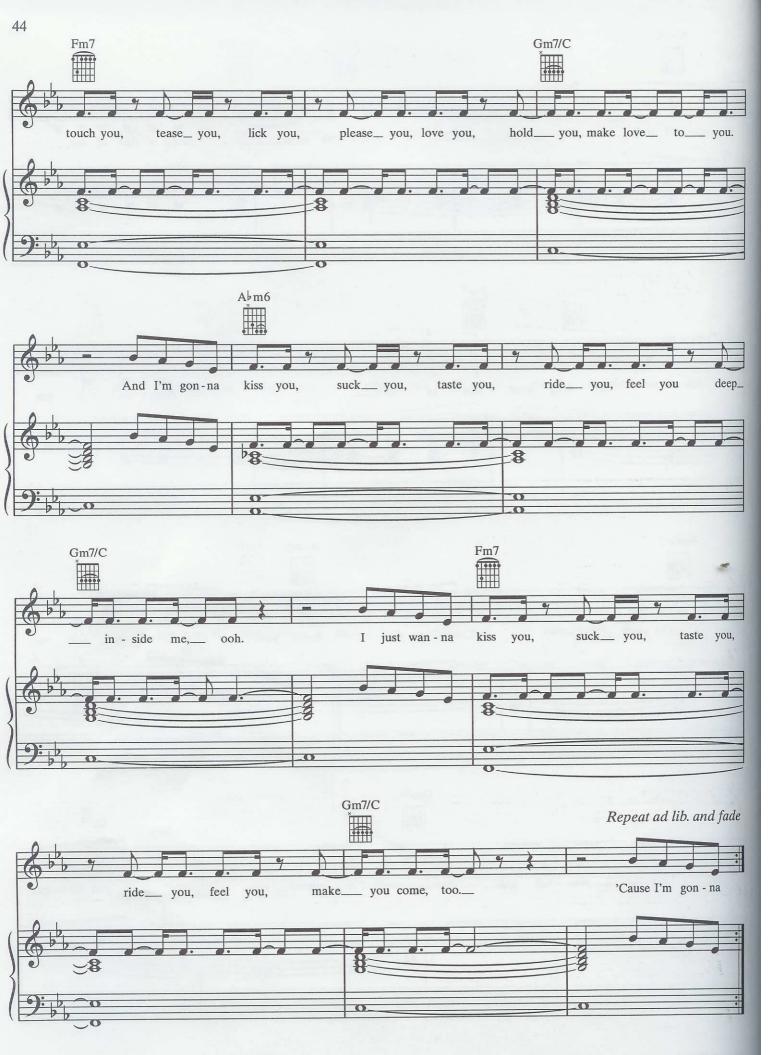
0



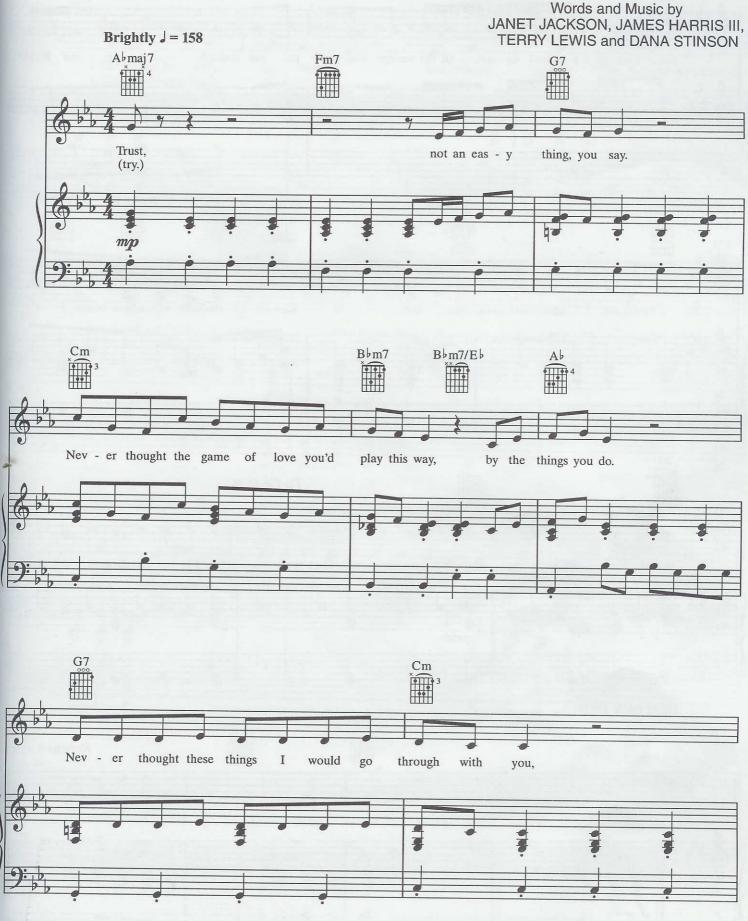








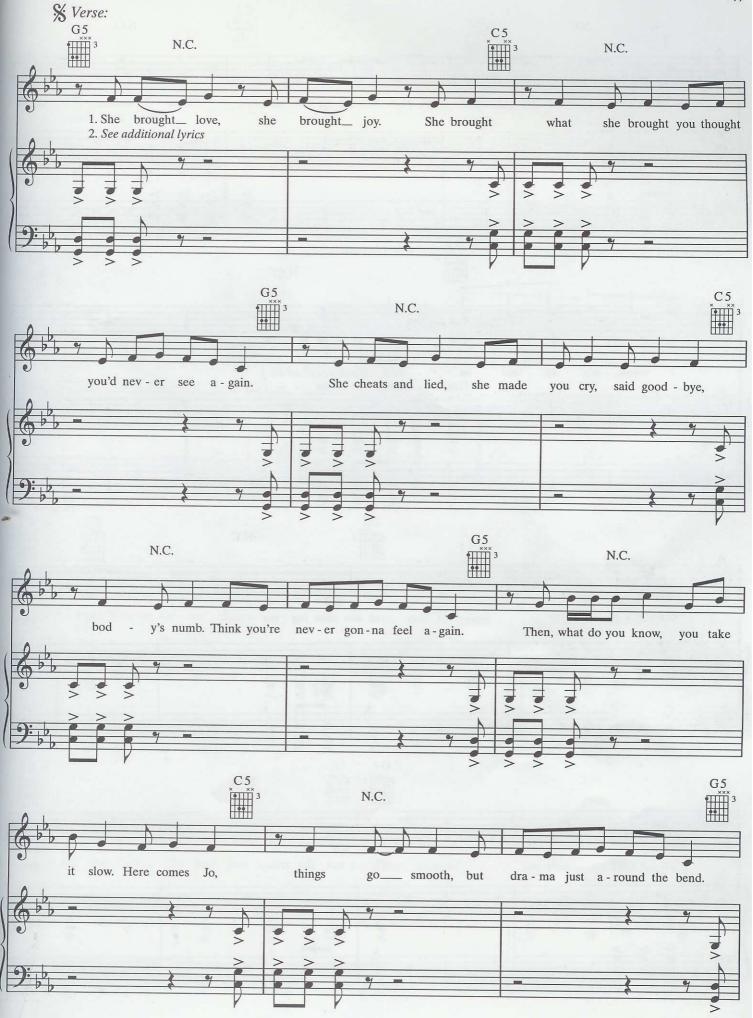
## TRUST A TRY



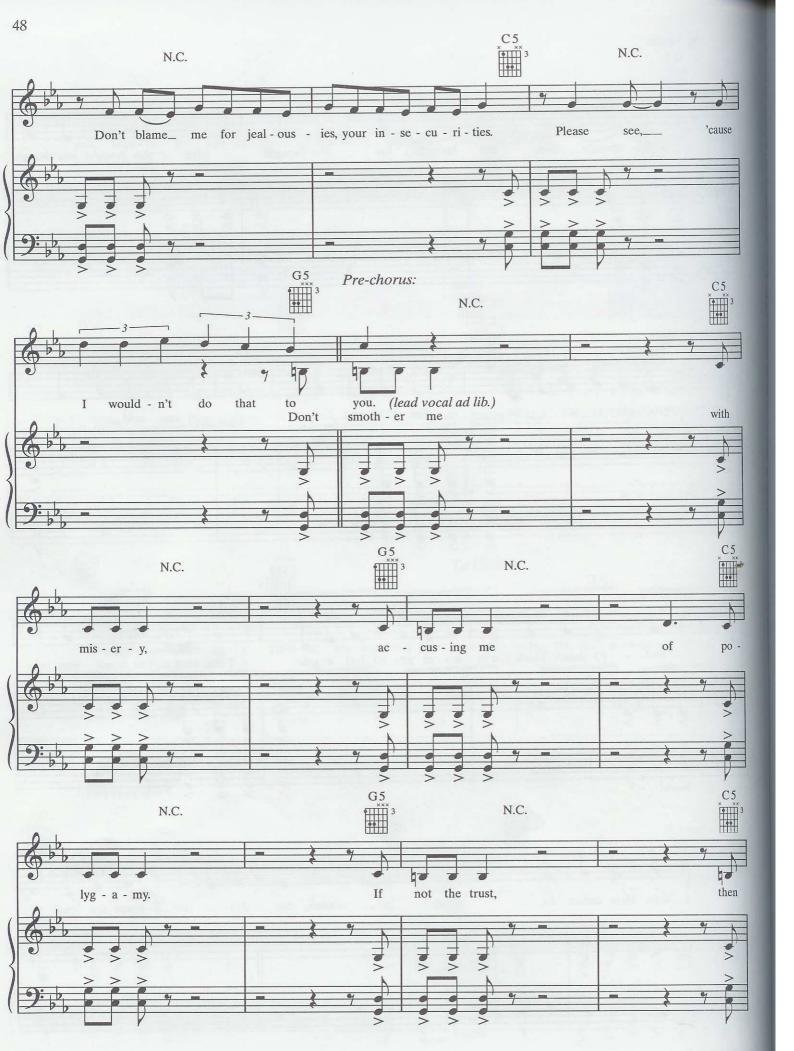




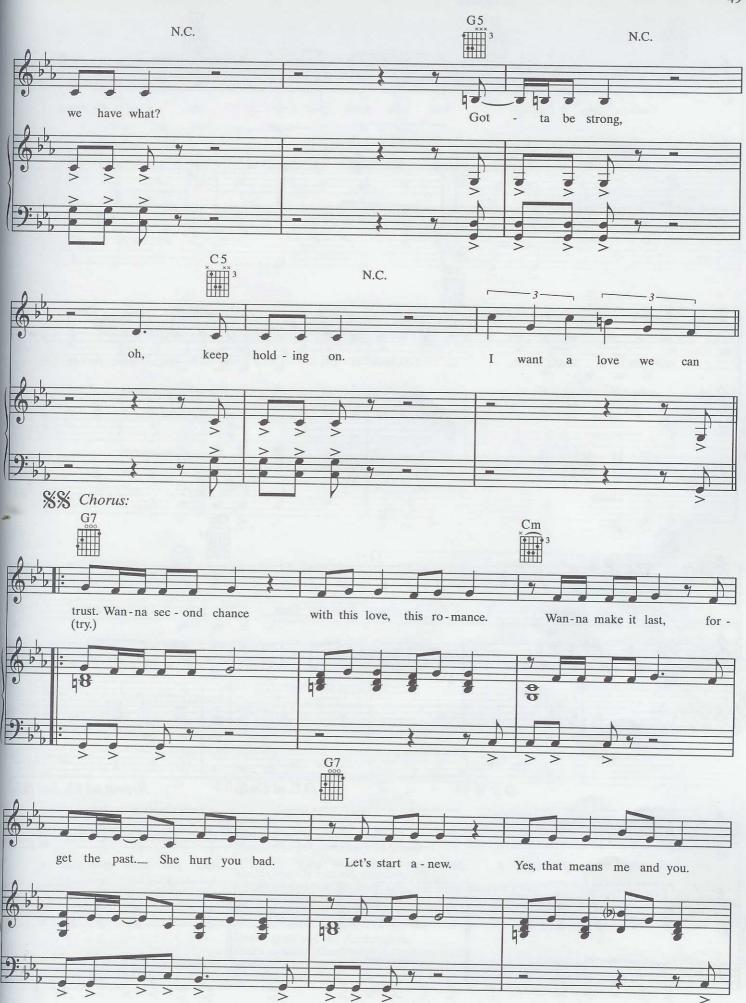
Trust a Try - 7 - 2 0569B



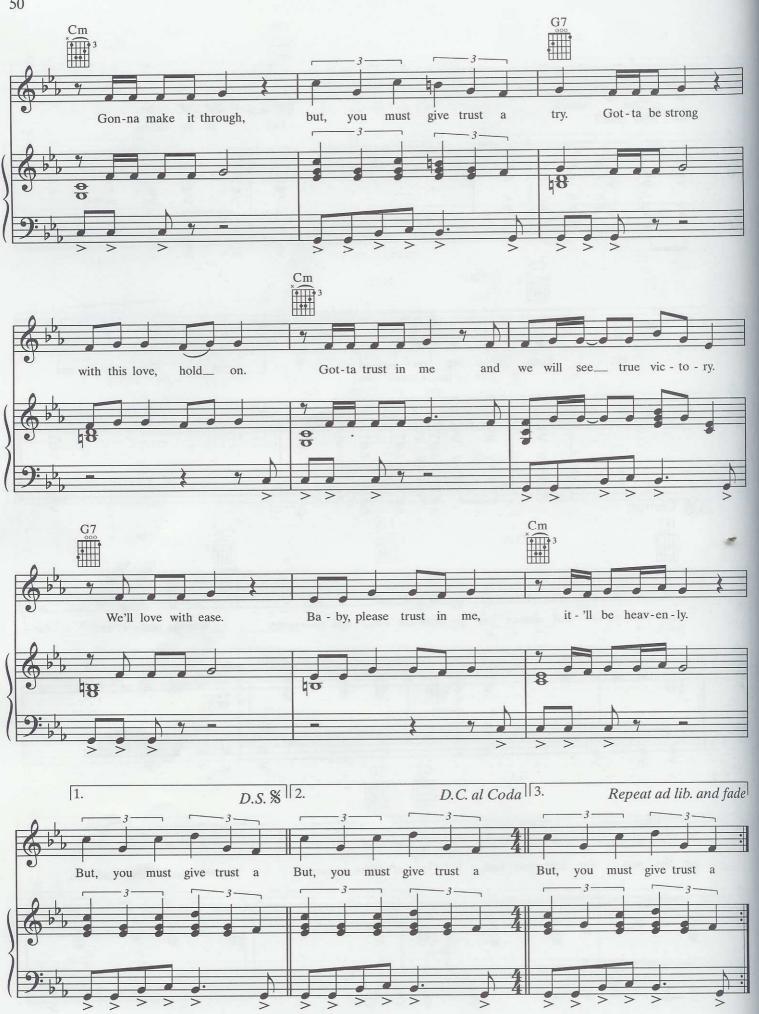
Trust a Try - 7 - 3 0569B

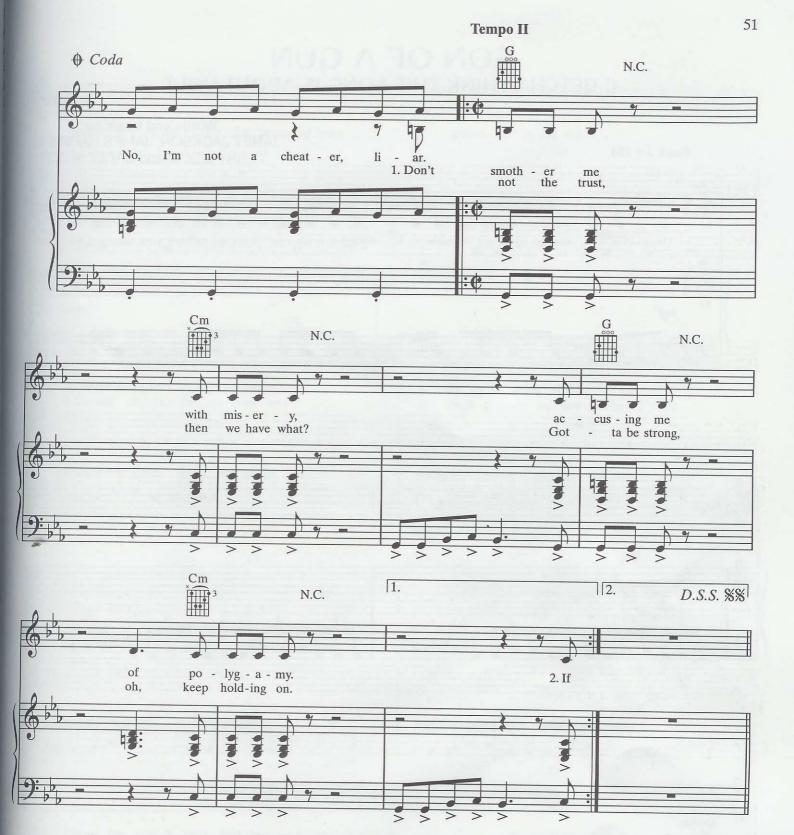


Trust a Try - 7 - 4 0569B



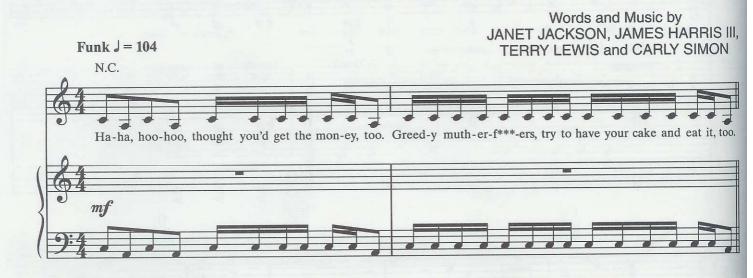
Trust a Try - 7 - 5 0569B



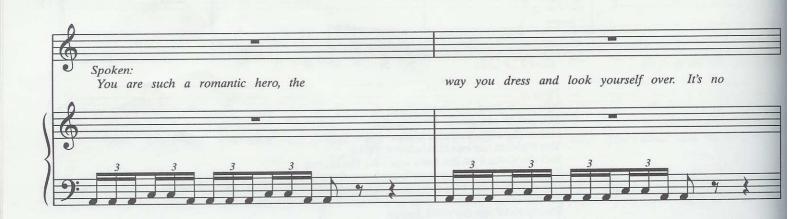


Verse 2:
You got burned, you got bruised.
You got, so you gotta kick outa that
Unhealthy s\*\*\*. You said to she,
You'd please her needs, whatever it'd be.
Still she'd cheat on her back again for the money.
Now learn from it, you grow from it.
Get over it, I won't take the blame.
So don't, 'cause I ain't havin' it.
Steady givin' me the third degree.
That's so mean. Don't push me out the door.
I wouldn't do that to you.
(To Pre-chorus:)

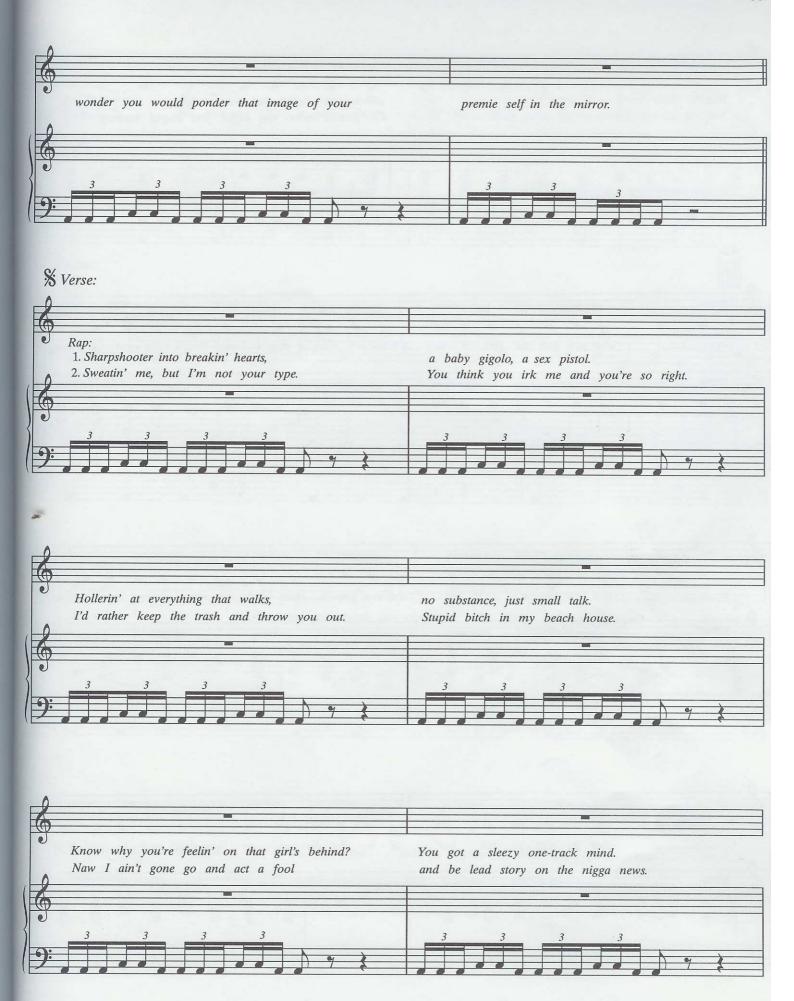
# SON OF A GUN (I BETCHA THINK THIS SONG IS ABOUT YOU)

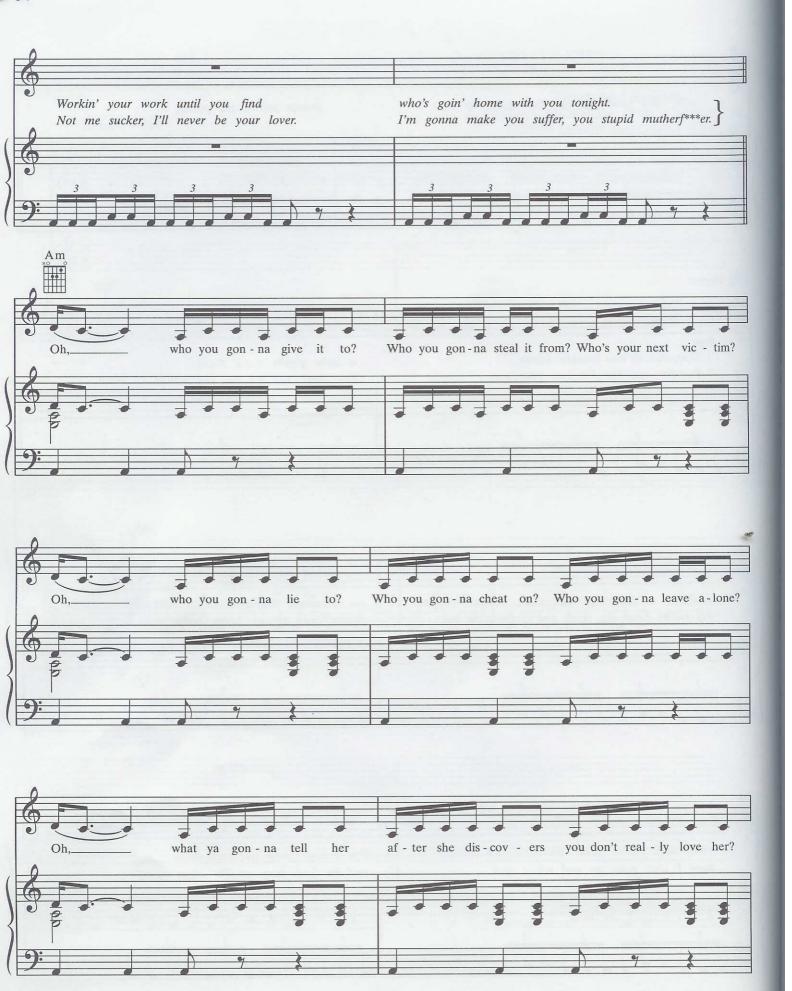


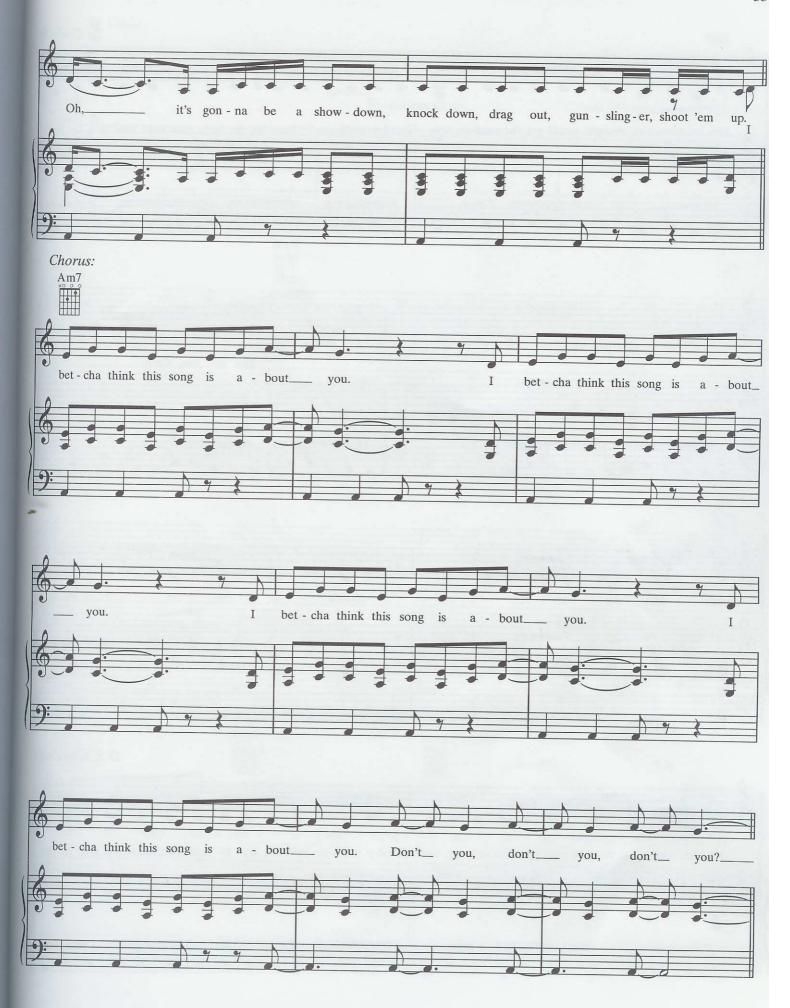


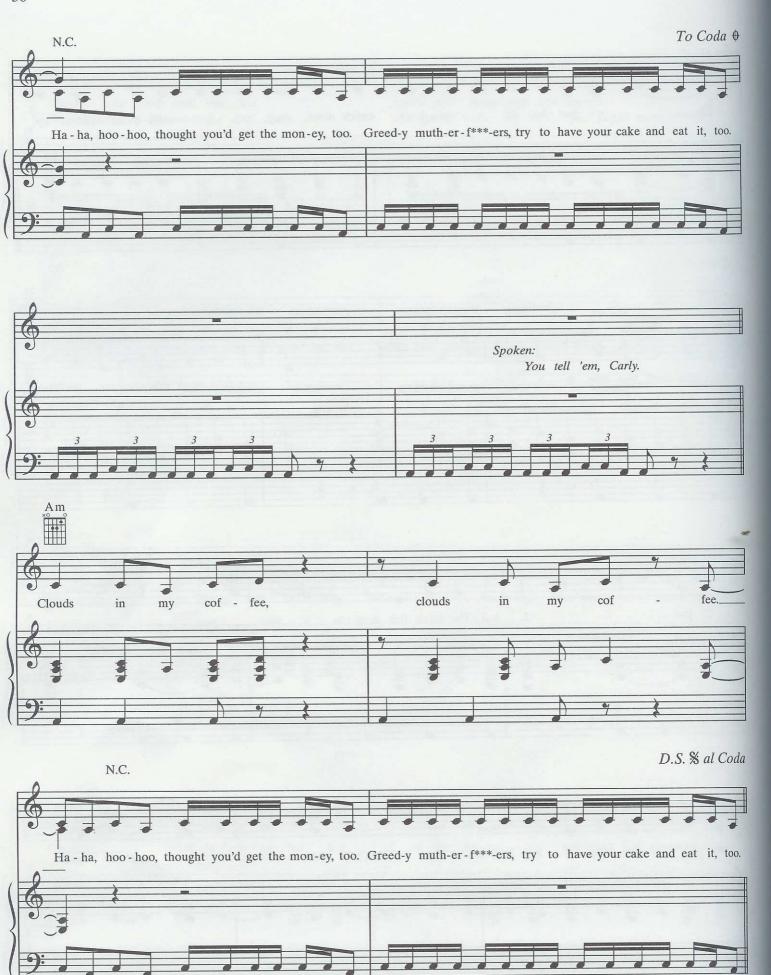


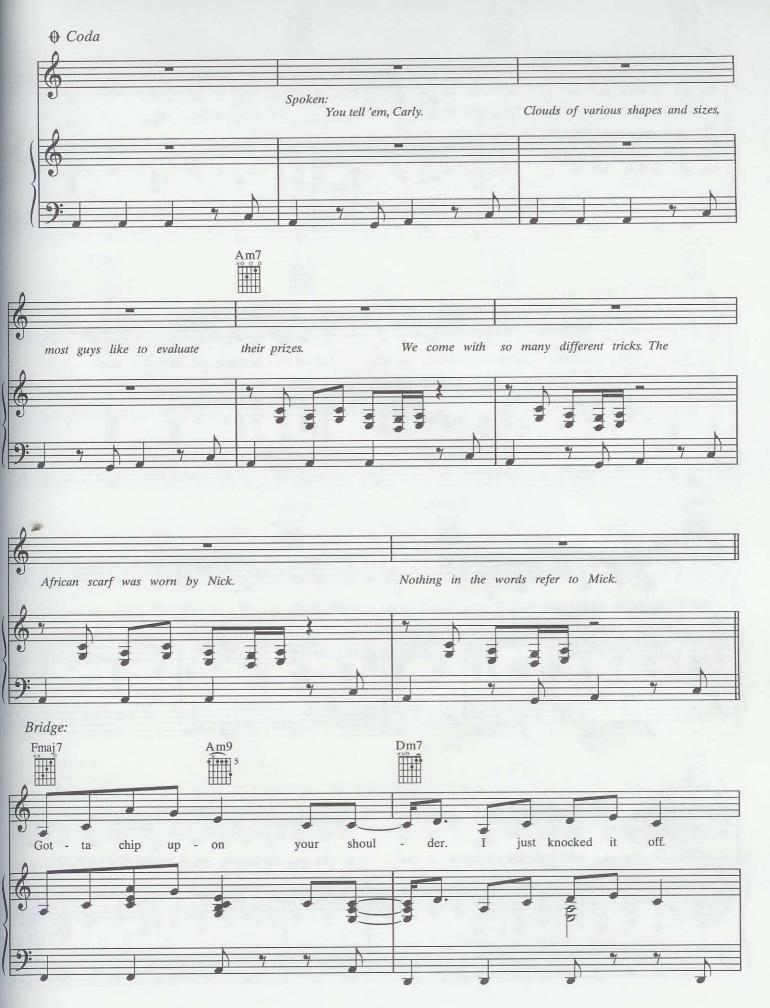
Son of a Gun - 9 - 1 0569B

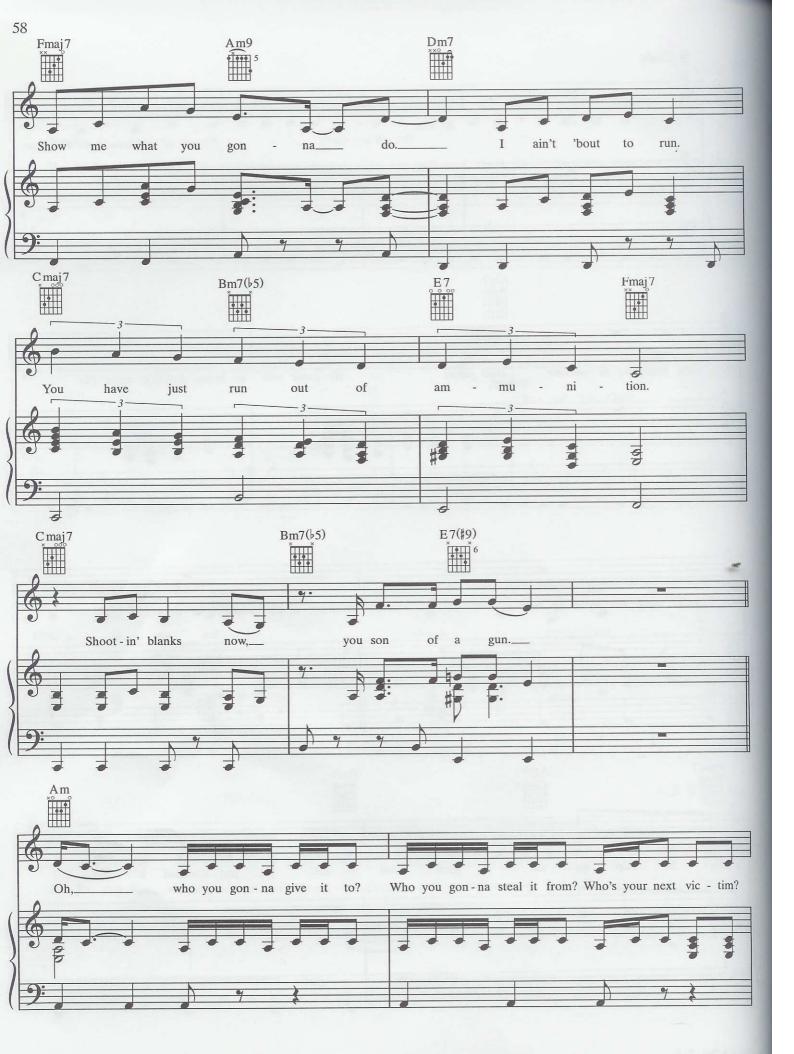


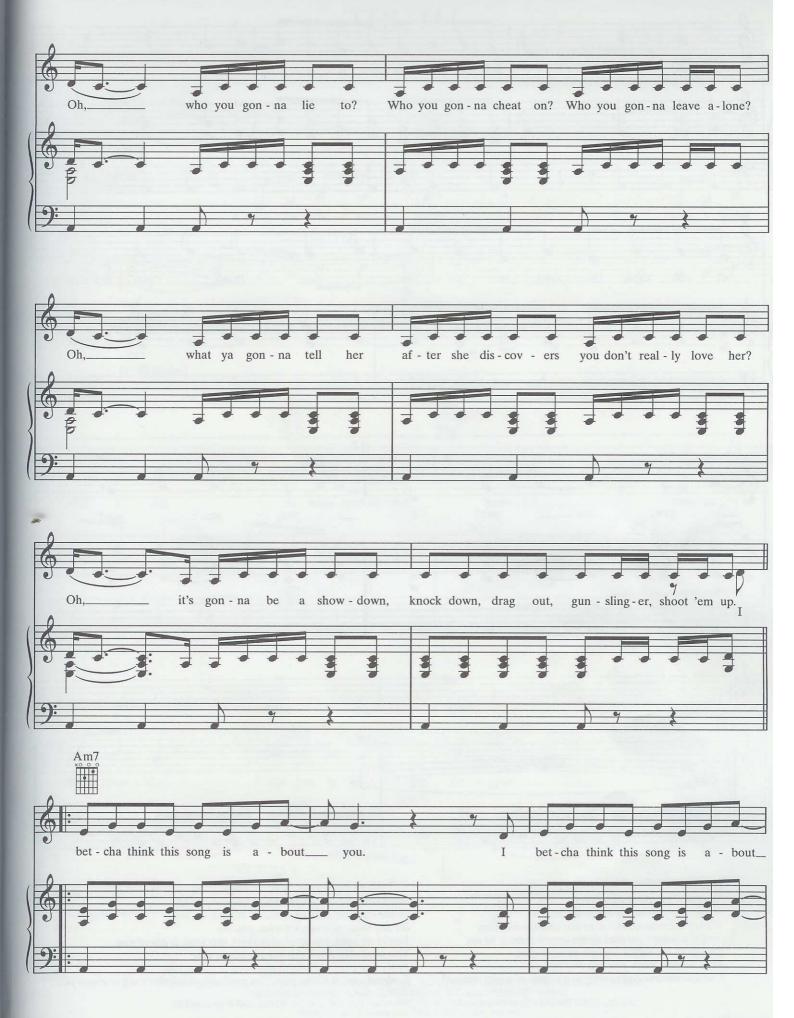


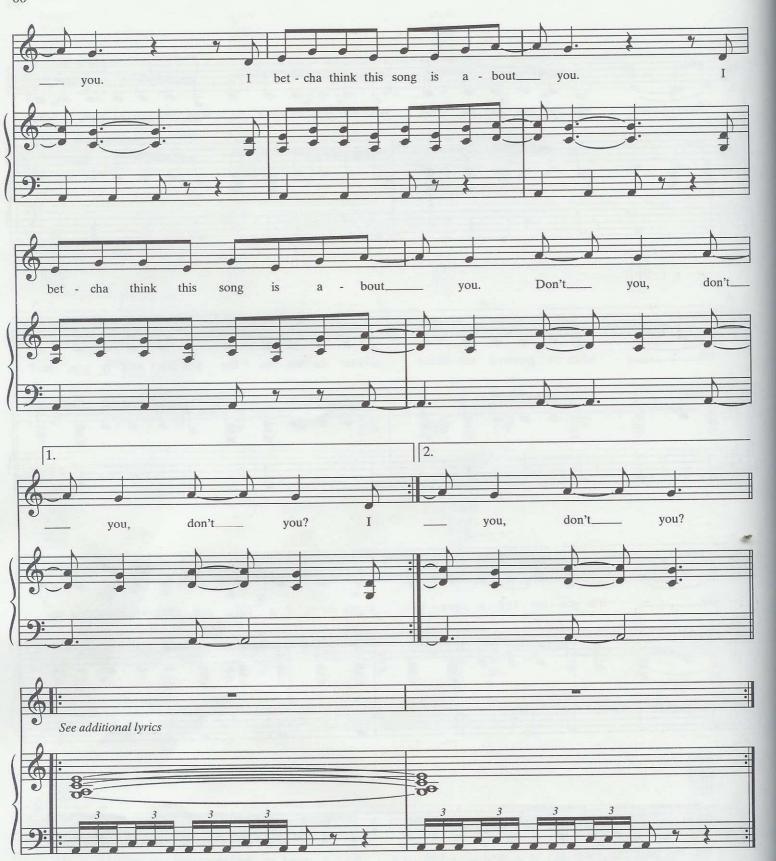










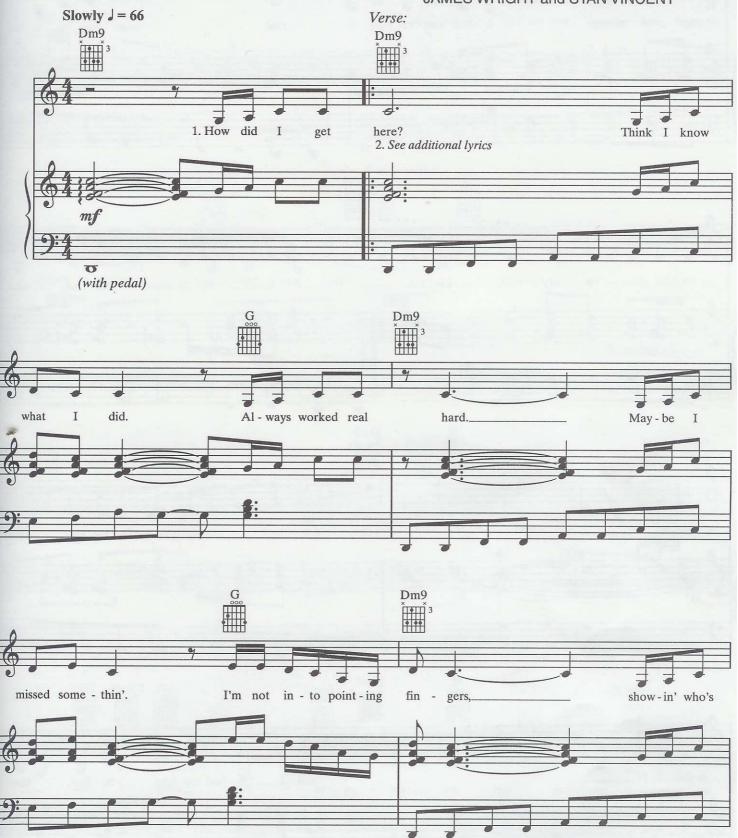


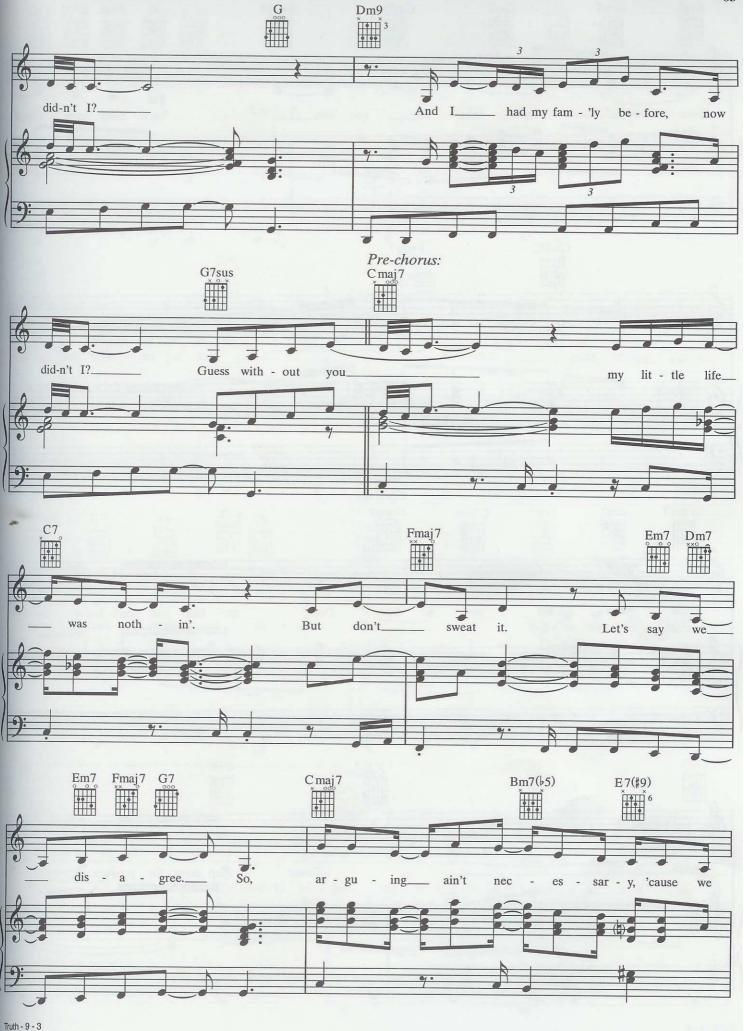
Spoken:
Janet and me, thick as thieves.
Never met yet but I'll venture a bet
There's a common threat to our common dream.
And if it wasn't for that damn cream there'd be no
Clouds in my coffee, clouds in my coffee.
Who do you think you are, Rambo, or a
Cumulonimbus caffe lattes or a cirrus or a alto stratus?

Somebody to make somebody like me proud,
In the encyclopedia of clouds? No, no, no, no.
It's not what you say, it's what you do.
You're so vain, you probably think this song is about you.
You probably think this song is about you.
Yeah, you probably think this song is about you,
Is about you, is about you. You probably think this song is about you.

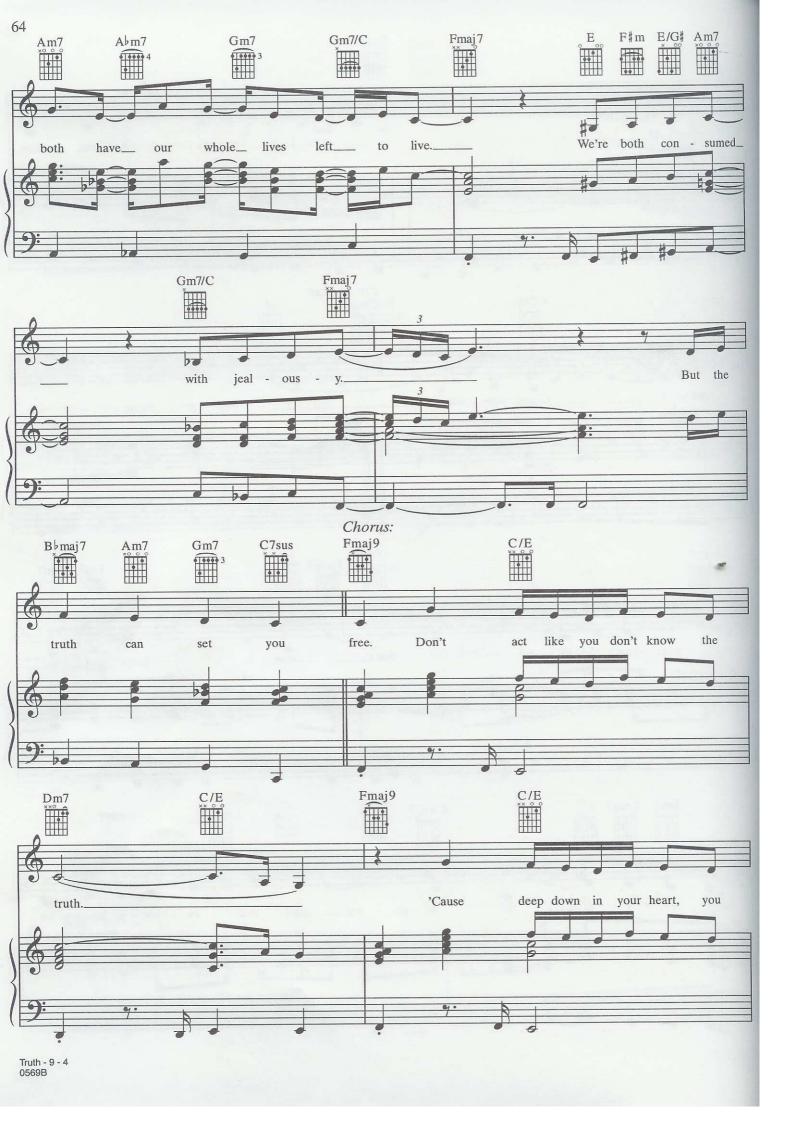
#### TRUTH

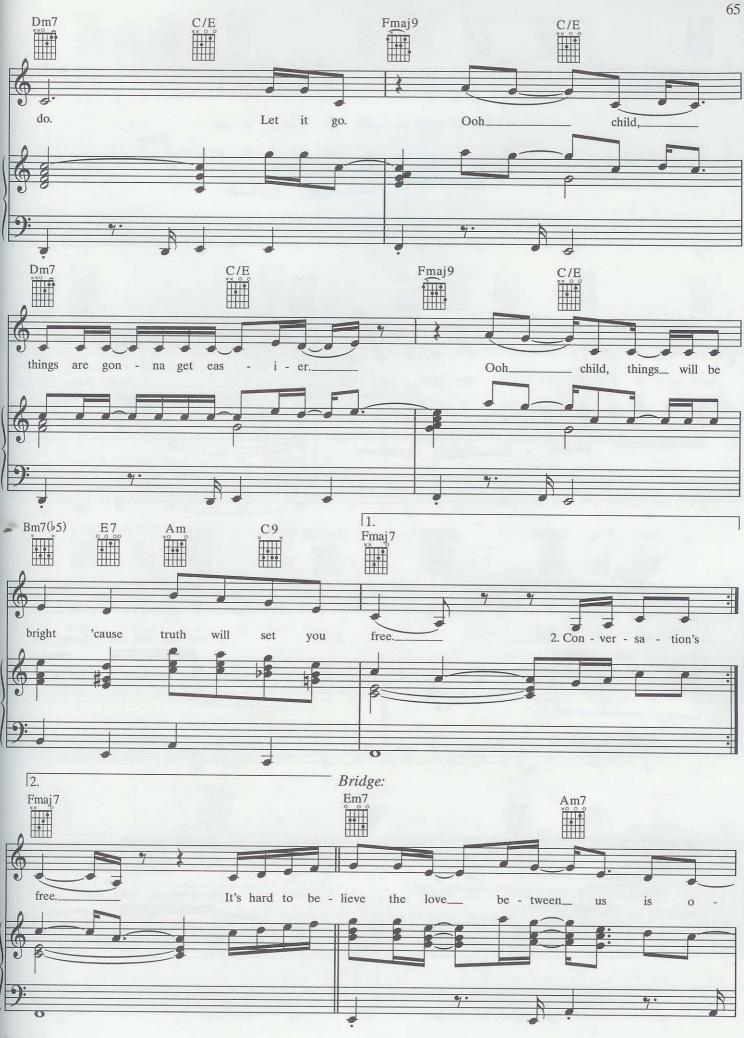
Words and Music by JANET JACKSON, JAMES HARRIS III, TERRY LEWIS, JAMES WRIGHT and STAN VINCENT





Truth - 9 - 3 0569B

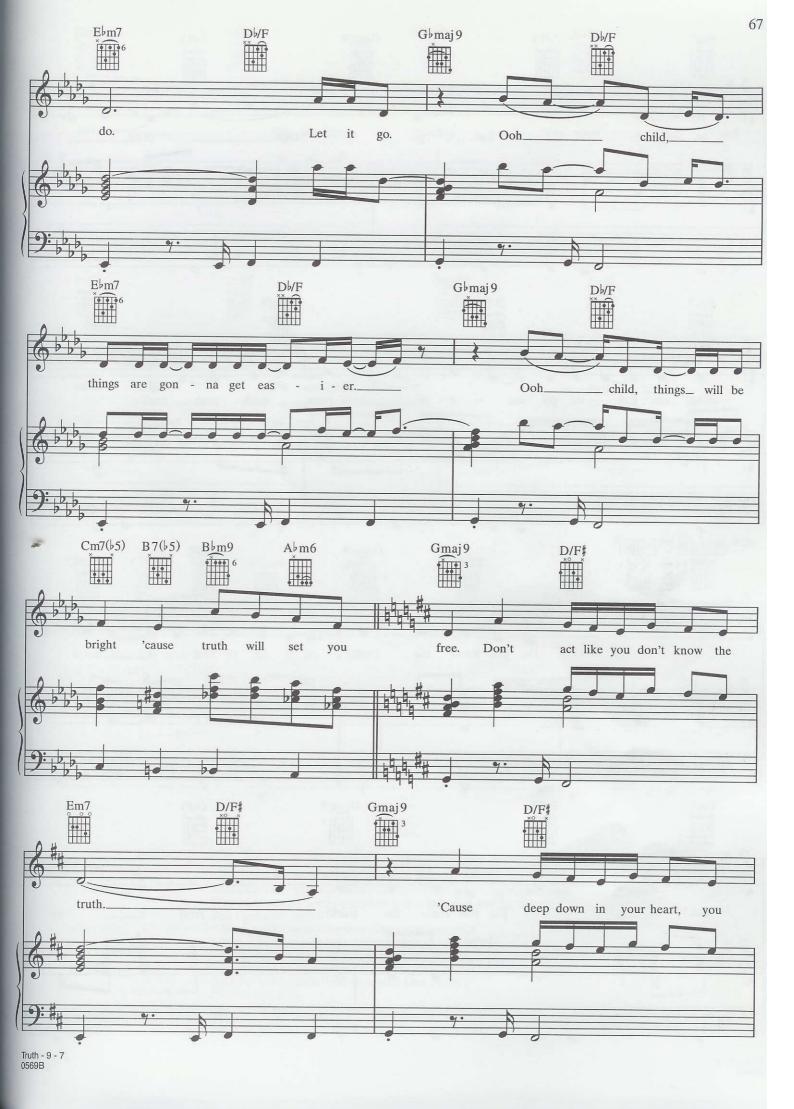




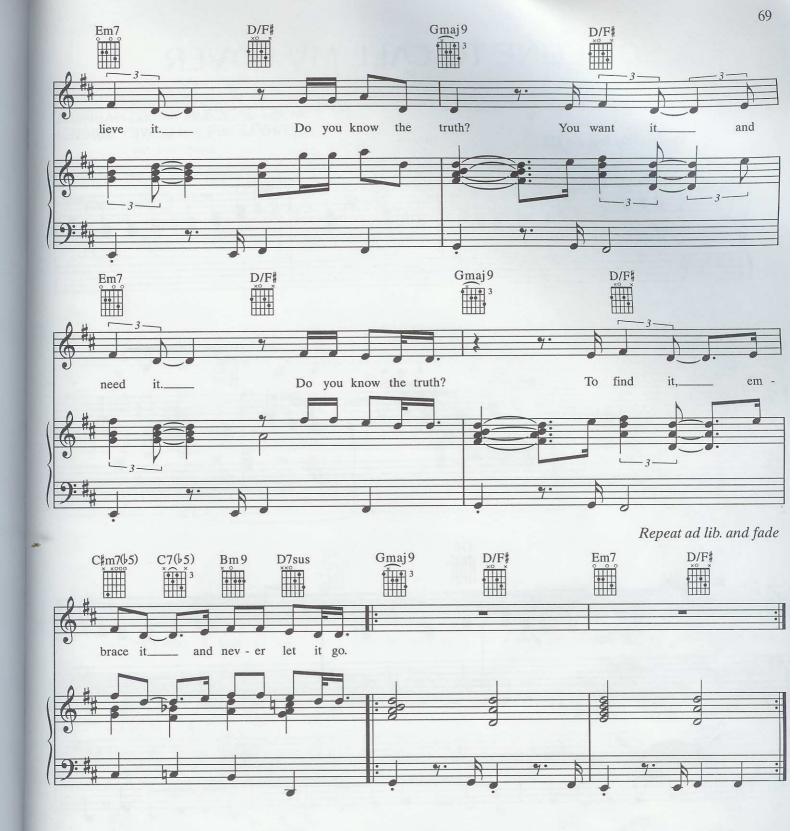
Truth - 9 - 5 0569B



Truth - 9 - 6 0569B







Verse 2:
Conversation's deep when you talk to yourself.
There's no way to cheat 'cause you know you can't be someone else.
Won't trip out on disappointment 'cause failure is just not me.
Still I gotta do my job
'Cause you know my show can't go on without me.
Listen, I had a career before now, didn't I?
Sold out 'round the world now, didn't I?
I had a few hits before now, didn't I?
And danced until me feet were sore now, didn't I?
(To Pre-chorus:)

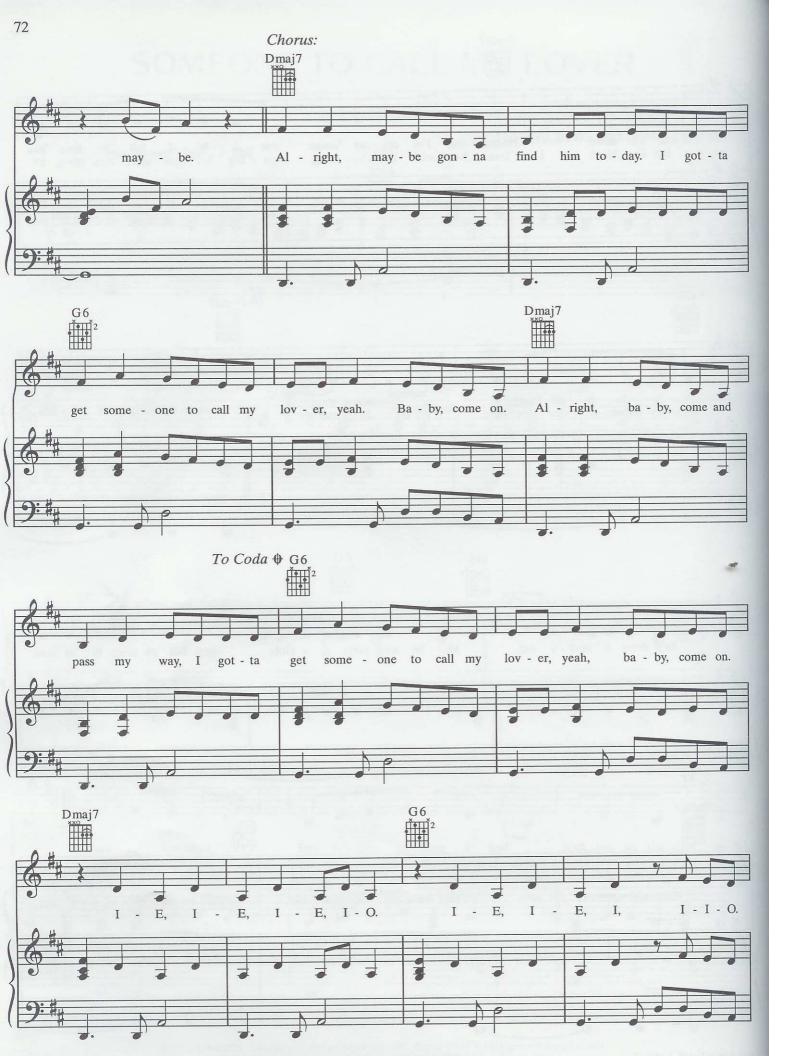
# SOMEONE TO CALL MY LOVER

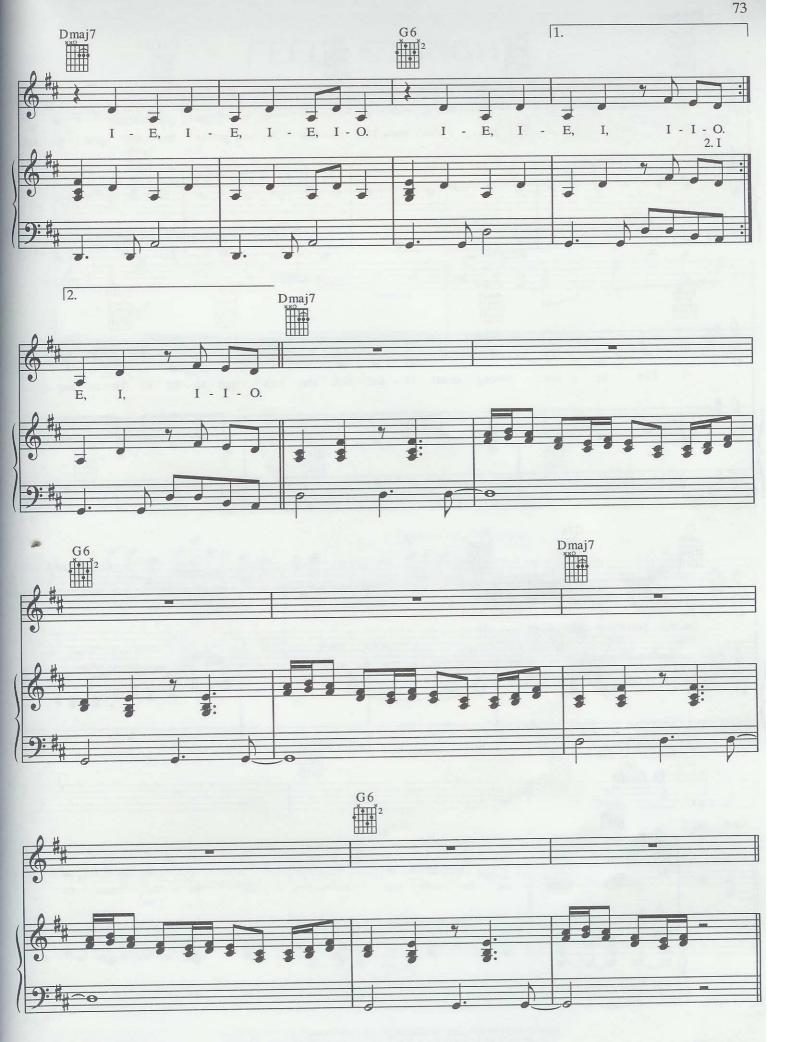


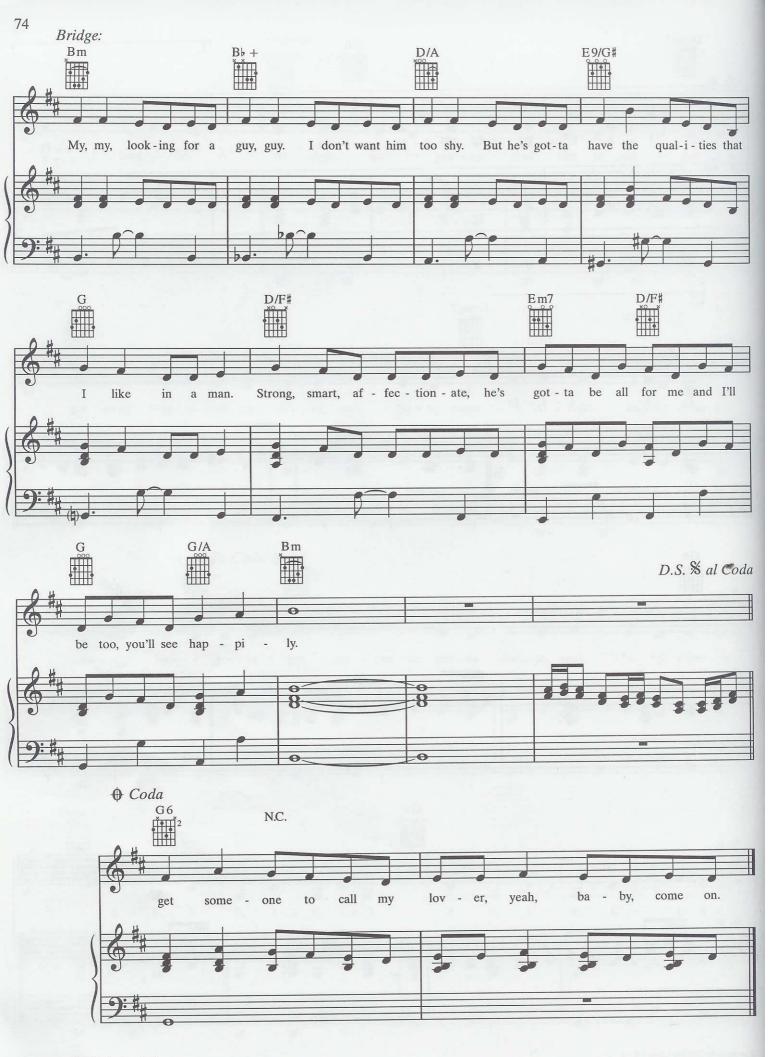
Someone to Call My Lover - 5 - 1 0569B



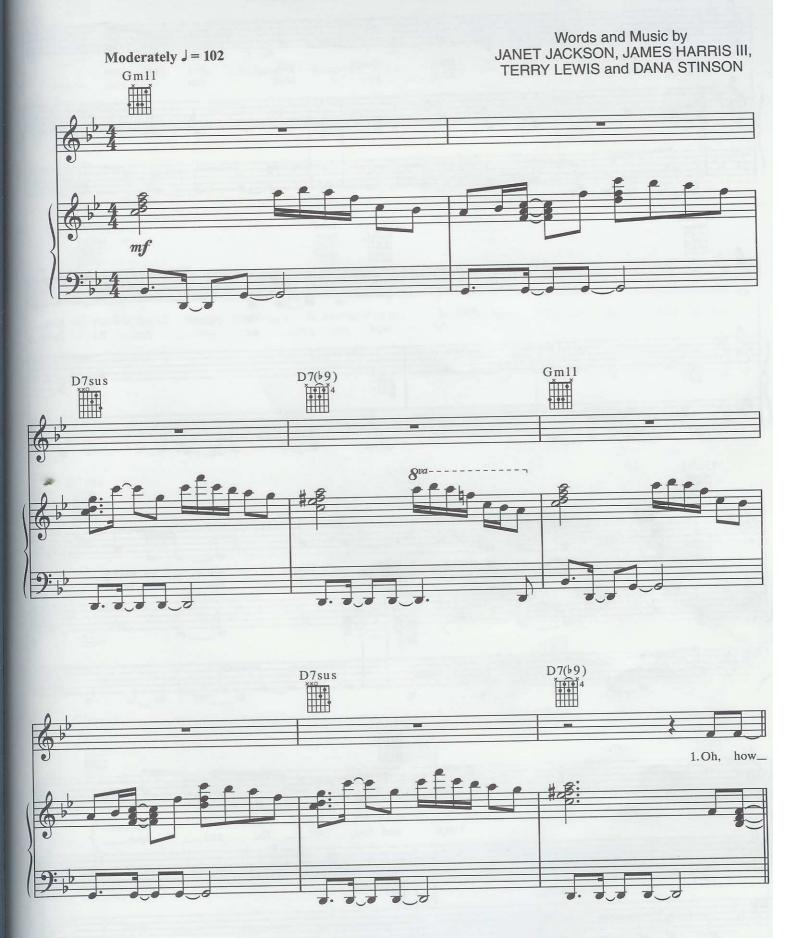
Someone to Call My Lover - 5 - 2 0569B





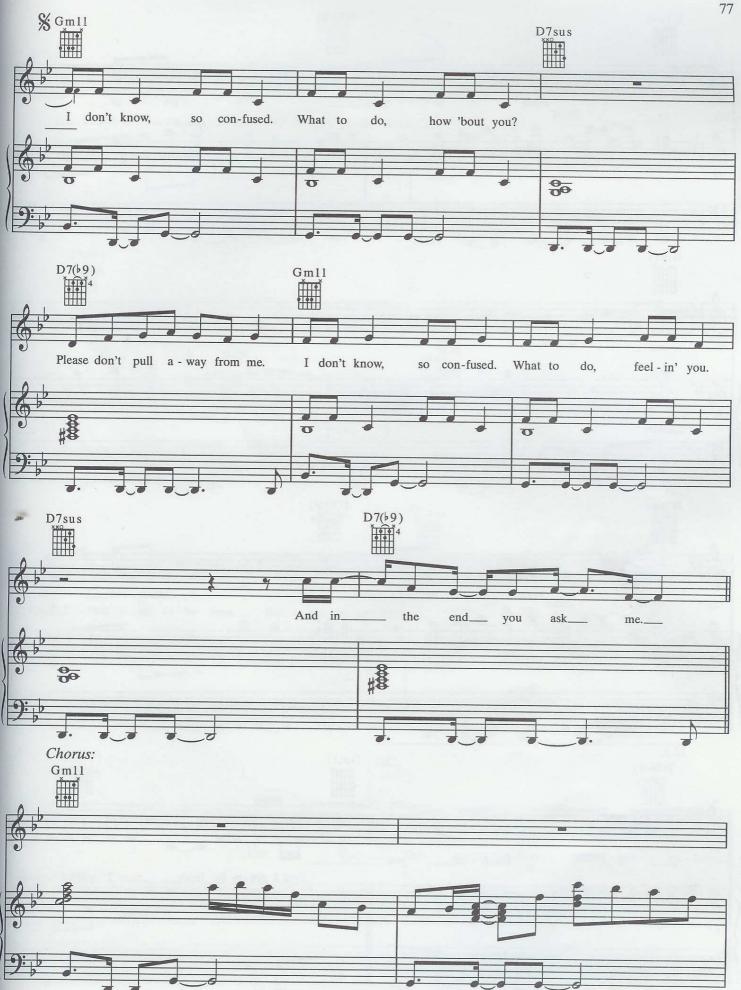


# FEELS SO RIGHT



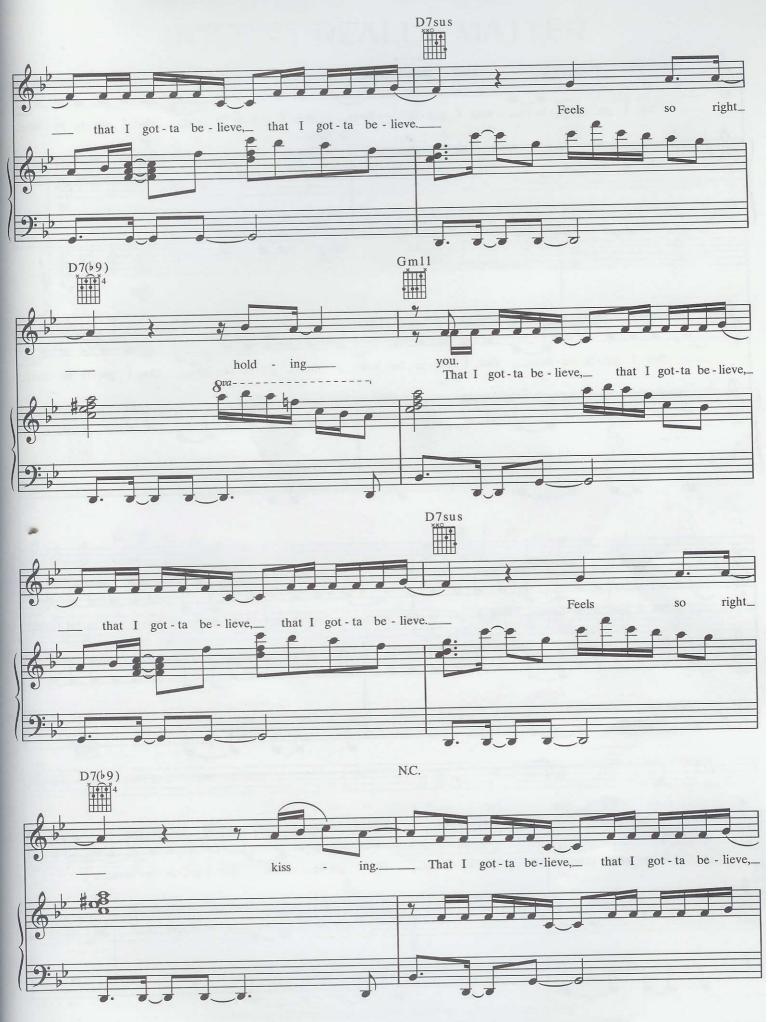
Feels So Right - 6 - 1 0569B





Feels So Right - 6 - 3 0569B

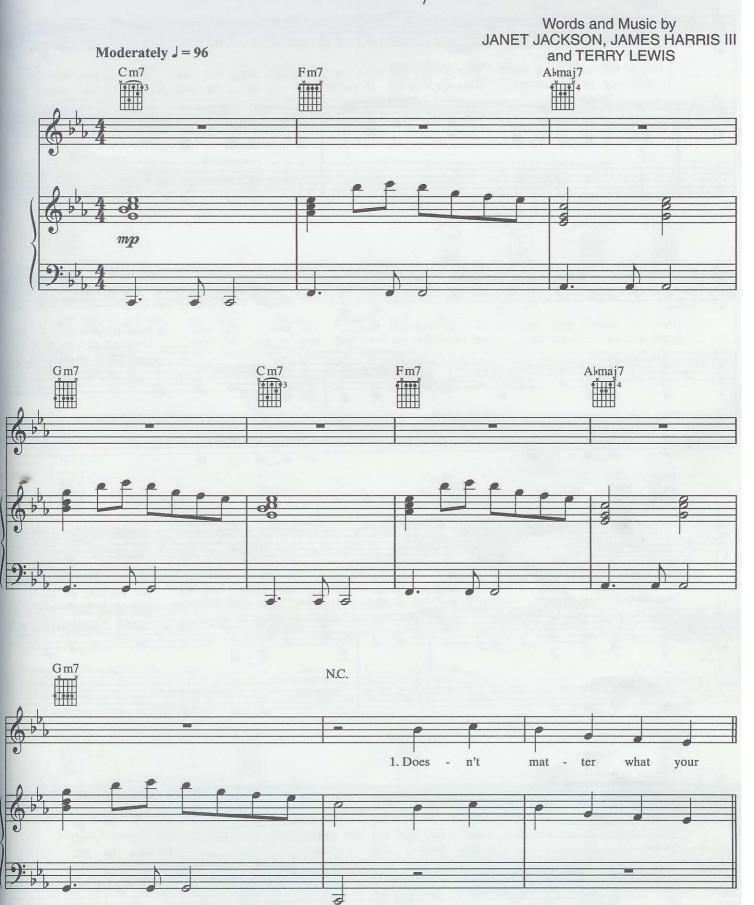




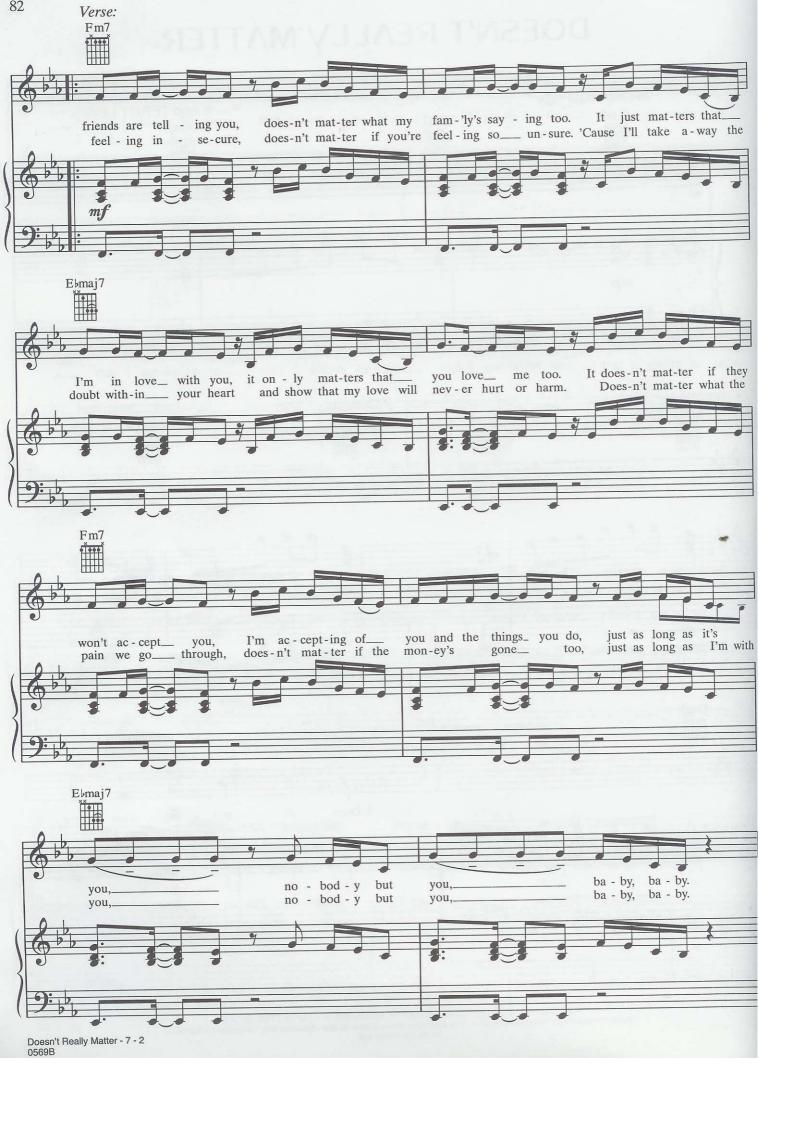
Feels So Right - 6 - 5 0569B



## DOESN'T REALLY MATTER



Doesn't Really Matter - 7 - 1 0569B



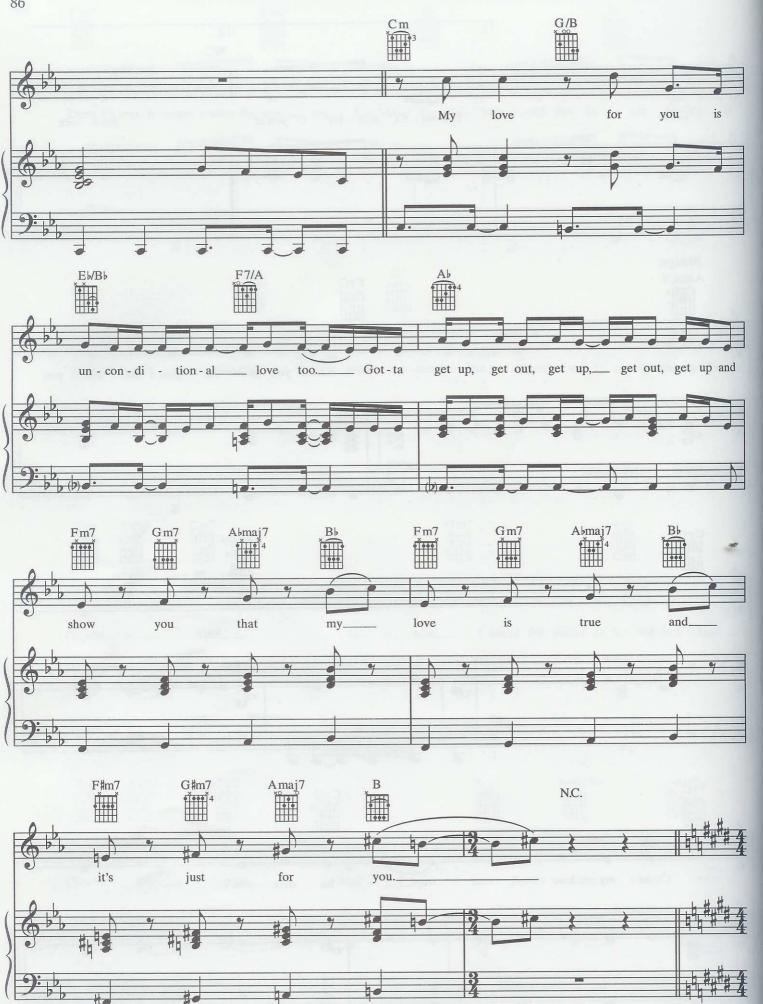


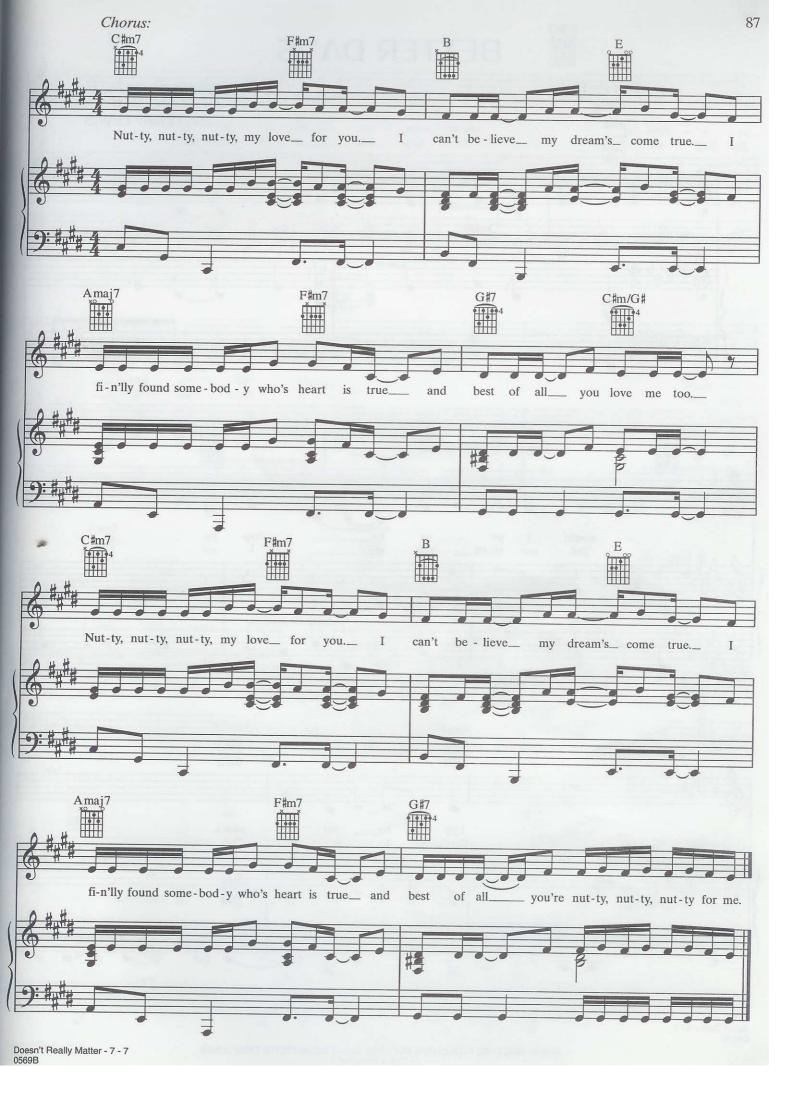
0569B



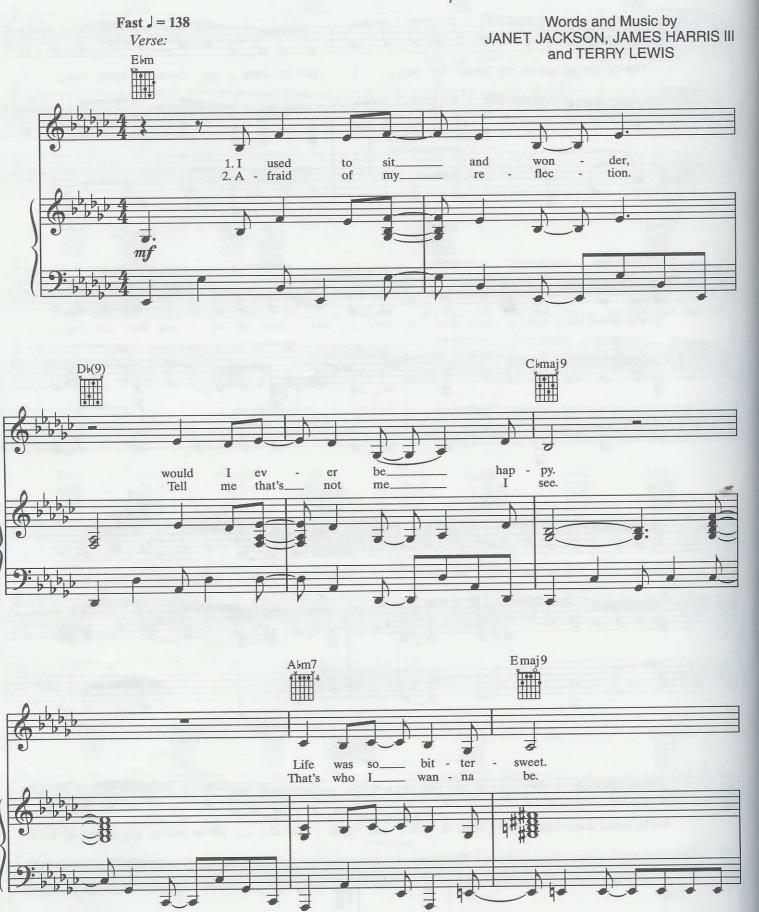


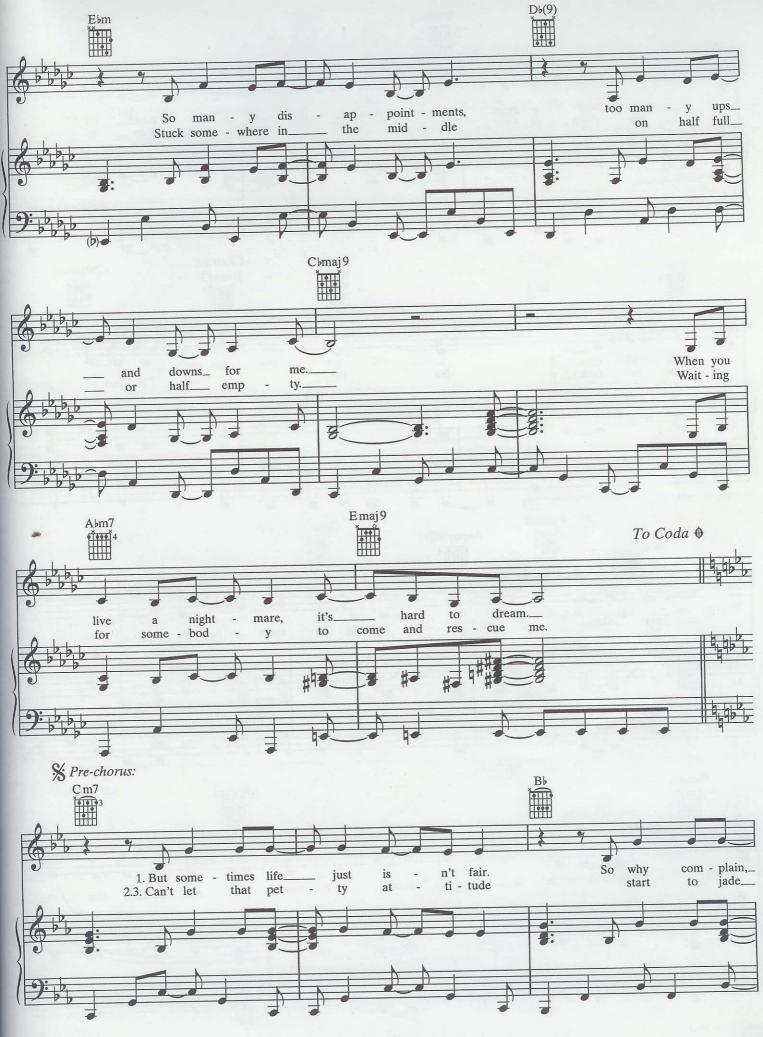
Doesn't Really Matter - 7 - 5 0569B



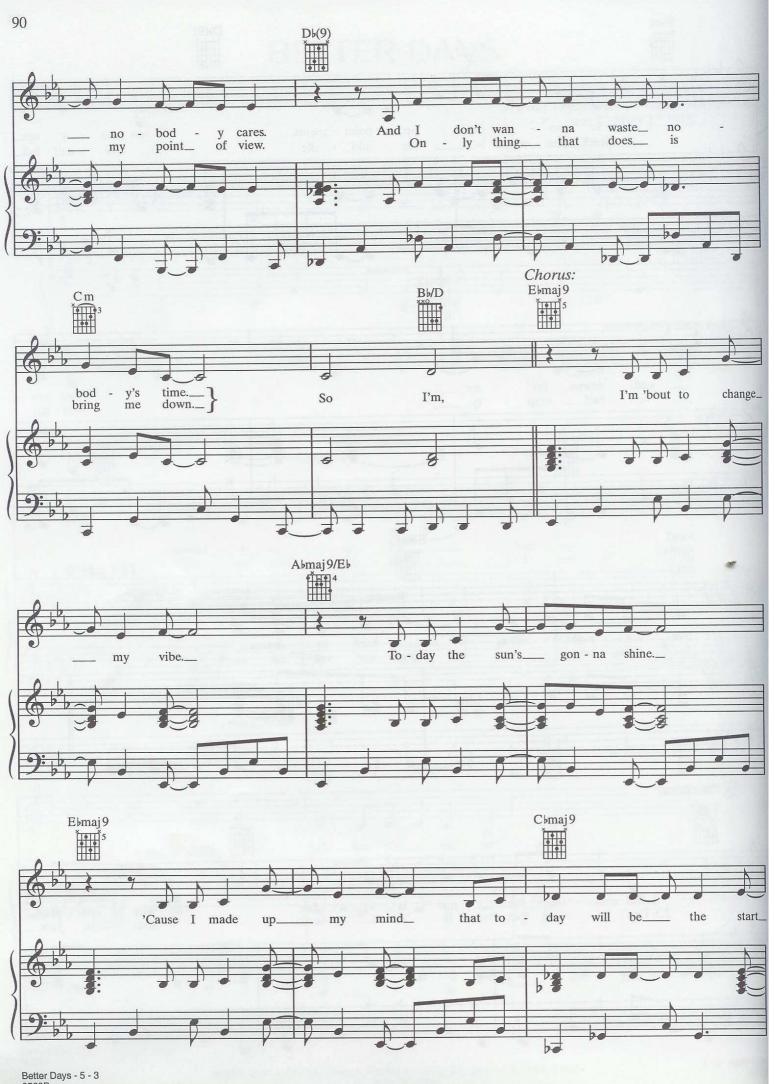


## BETTER DAYS

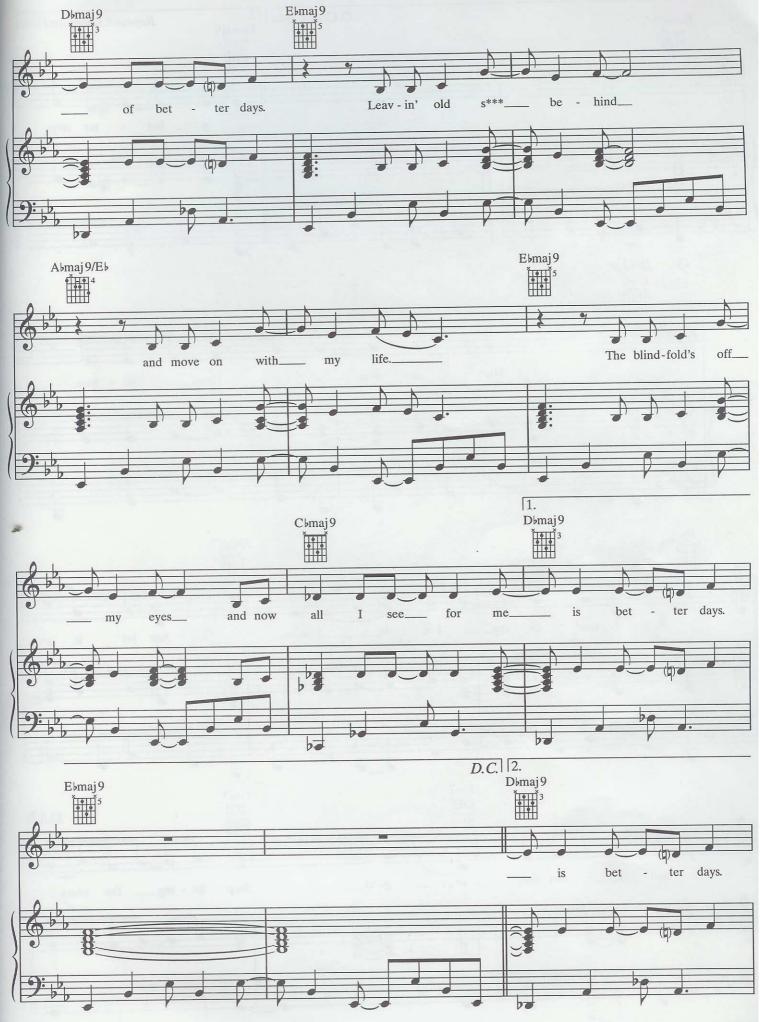




Better Days - 5 - 2 0569B







Better Days - 5 - 4 0569B

