

PIANO / VOCAL / GUITAR

LADY | GAGA *The Fame*



HAL•LEONARD®

PIANO / VOCAL / GUITAR

LADY | GAGA *The Fame*

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JUST DANCE

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA,
RedOne and ALIAUNE THIAM

Dance beat

N.C. *f*

B *F#m* *C#m* *E* *B* *F#m*

Red - One, Kon - vict, - Ga - Ga -

C#m *E* *B* *F#m* *C#m* *E*

Oh, - yeah. - I've had a lit - tle bit too
Wish I could shut my play-boy

B *F#m* *C#m* *E* *B* *F#m*

much, - much. - All of the peo - ple start to rush. - (Start to rush by.)
mouth. - How'd I turn my shirt in - side out? - (In - side out, right.)

C#m E B F#m

A diz - zy twist - er dance, can't find my drink or man.
Con - trol your poi - son, babe, ros - es have thorns they say.

C#m E B F#m A

Where are my keys? I lost my phone, _ phone. _ What's go -
And we're all get - tin' hosed to - night. _

C#m

- in' on on the floor? _ I love this rec - ord, ba - by, but I can't see straight an - y - more. _

A C#m

_ Keep it cool. What's the name of this club? _ I can't re - mem - ber, but it's

1

2

C#m

E

4fr

8

dance. —

When I come through on the dance

B

F#m

C#m

E

floor, check-ing out that cat - a - log,

can't be - lieve my eyes, so

man - y wom - en with - out a flaw.

And I ain't gon' give it up,

stead - y try'n' to pick it up like a call.

I'm a hit it up, a beat it up,

latch on to it un - til to - mor - row. —

Shaw - ty, I can see

that you got so much en - er - gy, — the way you twirl - ing

C#m

up them hips 'round and — 'round. — And there is no rea - son at

A

all why you can't leave here with me. — In the mean - time stay and let me

C#m

watch you break it down and dance. — Gon-na be o - kay. Da da do do. Just

C#m/E B/D# C#m E B F#m

C#m



E



B



F#m



D.S. al Coda

dance, — spin that rec - ord, babe.

Da da do do. — Just

CODA

C#m



dance. —

(Spoken:)

Amazing

music...

Wooh!

Let's go!

Half psy - chot - ic, sick hyp - not - ic, got my blue - print, it's sym - phon -

B



C#m



B



C#m



ic. Half psy - chot - ic, sick hyp - not - ic, got my blue - print e - lec - tron - ic. Half psy - chot - ic, sick hyp - not -

B C#m B

ic, got my blue-print, it's sym-phon - ic. Half psy-cho-ic, sick hyp-not - ic, got my blue-print e - lec-tron -

C#m B C#m

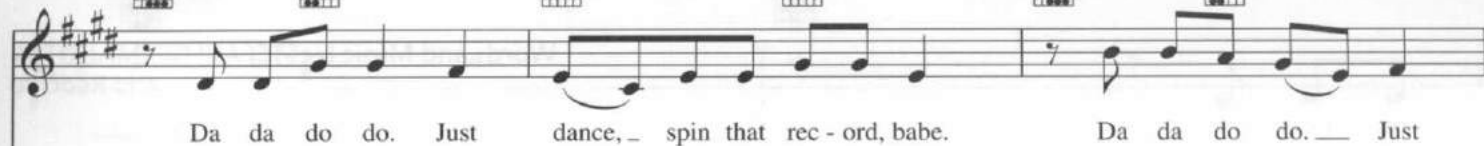
ic. Go, — use your mus-cle, carve it out, work it, hus - tle. (I got it, just stay

B C#m B

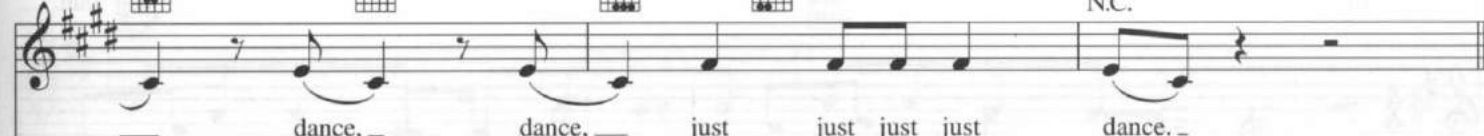
close e-nough to get it.) Don't slow! _ Drive it, clean it ly - sol, bleed it, spend the

C#m B C#m E

last dough (I got it) in your pock - o! (I got it.) Just dance, _ gon-na be o - kay.



N.C.



LOVEGAME

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA
and RedOne

Moderate Dance groove

N.C.

Let's have some fun, this beat is sick. I wan-na take a ride on your dis-co stick. Let's

Bm

have some fun, this beat is sick. I wan-na take a ride on your dis-co stick.

Bm

Huh, huh.

Bm Em

I wan - na

Bm Em

kiss you but if I do then I might
mis - sion and it in - volves some heav - y

Bm Em

miss you, babe. It's com - pli -
touch - in', yeah. You've in - di -

Bm Em

cat - ed and stu - pid, got my ass squeezed by sex - y Cu - pid. Guess he
cat - ed your in - t'rest. I'm ed - u - cat - ed in sex, yes. And now I

LOVEGAME

Bm Em

wants to play, wants to play a love game, a love game.
want it bad, want it bad, a love game, a love game.

Bm Em

Hold me and love me. Just wan - na touch you for a min -

Bm Em

ute. May - be three sec - onds is e - nough for my heart to quit
Let's

N.C.

it.
have some fun, this beat is sick. I wan - na take a ride on your dis - co stick. Don't

think too much, just bust that stick. I wan-na take a ride on your dis-co stick.

Let's play a love game, play a love game. Do you want love or you want fame? Are you in the

game? Dans le love game. Let's play a

love game, play a love game. Do you want love or you want fame? Are you in the game?

Bm Em

To Coda

Dans le love — game.

Bm Em

1 Bm

Em

2 Bm Em

I'm on a

Bm F#m Em

I can see you star - in' there from a - cross the block with a

C#m

F#

Bm

F#m

smile on your mouth and your hand on your huh. The sto - ry of us it al - ways

Em

C#m

F#

Bm

starts the same with a boy and a girl and a huh and a game, and a game,

Em

Bm

Em

D.S. al Coda

and a game,

and a game,

a love game.

CODA

Bm

Em

Let's play a love game, play a love game. Do you want love or you want fame? Are you in the
Let's

Bm Em

game? Dans le love — game. Let's play a
 have some fun, this beat is sick. I wan-na take a ride on your dis - co stick.

Bm Em

love game, play a love game. Do you want love or you want fame? Are you in the game? Don't

Bm Em

think too much just bust that Dans le love — game. I wan-na take a ride on your dis - co stick.

Bm Em

Dans le love — game, huh.

PAPARAZZI

19

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA
and ROB FUSARI

Moderate Techno groove



mp



We are the crowd. — We're c - com - in' out. — Got my
I'll be your girl — back - stage at your show. — Vel - vet

flash on it's true. — Need that pic - ture of you. — It's so mag - i - cal. —
ropes and gui - tars — be - cause you're my rock star. — In be - tween the sets, —

We'd be so fan - tas - ti - cal. —
eye - lin - er and cig - a - rettes. —

Leath - er and jeans, — your watch glam - or - ous. — Not sure what it means — but this
Shad - ow is burnt, — yel - low dance and re - turn. — My lash - es are dry — but for

pho - to of us, — it don't have a price. — Read - y for those
tear - drops I cry. — It don't have a price. — Lov - in' you is

Ab

flash - ing lights. — } 'Cause you know that, ba - by, I, I'm your big - gest fan. I'll fol -
cher - ry pie. — }

Fm

Ab

- low you un - til you love — me, pa - pa, — pa - pa - raz - zi.

Eb

Fm

Db



Ba - by, there's no oth - er su - per - star. You know that I'll be your pa - pa, —

Db

Ab

Eb

pa - pa - raz - zi. Prom - ise I'll be kind but I won't stop un -

Fm

Db

Ab

til that boy is mine. Ba - by, you'll be fa - mous, chase —

Eb

Fm

Db

To Coda

— you down un - til you love me, pa - pa, pa - pa - raz - zi.

1

Cm



3fr



2

Cm



3fr

Real good, — we dance — in the stu - di - o.



Snap, snap — to that shit — on the ra - di - o. Don't stop



Fm



for an - y - one. — We'll blast it but we'll still have fun.



A $\flat$ **E $\flat$** **Fm**

I'm your big - gest fan, I'll fol - low you un - til you love — me, pa - pa, —

D $\flat$ **A $\flat$** **E $\flat$**

pa - pa - raz - zi. Ba - by, there's no oth - er su - per - star. You know that I'll —

Fm **D $\flat$** **D.S. al Coda**

— be — your pa - pa, — pa - pa - raz - zi.

CODA**Optional Ending****Repeat and Fade**

Cm

Repeat and Fade

POKER FACE

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA
and RedOne

Dance Pop

N.C.

f

Am F/A G Am F/A G

Am F/A G Am F/A G

Am F/A G

I wan - na hold 'em like they do in Tex - as plays:
I wan - na roll with him, a hard pair we will be.

Am F/A G

fold 'em, let 'em hit me, raise it. Ba - by, stay with me.
A lit - tle gam - bl - in' is fun when you're with me.

Am F/A G

Luck and in - tu - i - tion play the cards with spades to start. And
Rus - sian Rou - lette is not the same with - out a gun. And,

Am F/A G

af - ter he's been hooked, I'll play the one that's on his heart. }
ba - by, when it's love, if it's not rough it is - n't fun. }

Am F/A G Am

Oh, whoa, - oh, oh, oh, oh, oh. I'll get him hot, show

F/A G Am F/A G

him what I got. — Oh, whoa, — oh, oh, oh, — oh,

Am F/A G Am

oh. I'll get him hot, show him what I got. — Can't read my, — can't read my, —

F C G/B G

— no, he can't read — my pok - er face. — (She's got to love no - bod - y.)

Am F C

Can't read my, — can't read my, — no, he can't read — my pok - er face. —

G/B G Am F/A G

(She's got to love no - bod - y.) P - p - p - pok - er face, p - p - pok - er face. _

Am 1 F/A G 2 F/A G

P - p - p - pok - er face, p - p - pok - er face. _ p - pok - er face. _

Am F/A G Am

F/A G Am

I won't tell you that I love you, kiss or

F/A G Am

hug you 'cause I'm bluff - in' with my muf - fin. I'm not ly - in', I'm just

F/A G Am

stun - nin' with my love glue - gun - nin'. Just like a chick in the ca -

F/A G Am

si - no, take your bank be - fore I pay you out. I prom - ise this, prom -

F/A G Am

ise this. Check this hand, 'cause I'm mar - vel - ous. Can't read my, — can't read my, —

F/A G C G/B Em7

— no, he can't read — my pok - er face. — (She's got to love no - bod - y.)

Am F C

Can't read my, — can't read my, — no, he can't read — my pok - er face. —

G/B G Am F/A G

(She's got to love no - bod - y.) P - p - p - pok - er face, p - p - pok - er face. —

Play 3 times

Am F/A G Am

P - p - p - pok - er face, p - p - pok - er face. —

Play 3 times

EH, EH

(Nothing Else I Can Say)

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA
and MARTIN KIERSZENBAUM

Moderately, with a beat

Cher-ry, cher-ry boom, boom, Ga - ga. -

Boy, we've had a real good time and
Not that I don't care a - bout you,

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. It features a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Moderately, with a beat'. The score is divided into three systems. The first system includes guitar chords E, B, F#m9 (2fr), E, and B, with lyrics 'Cher-ry, cher-ry boom, boom, Ga - ga. -'. The second system includes guitar chords F#m9 (2fr), E, B, and F#m9 (2fr). The third system includes guitar chords E, B, F#m9 (2fr), and F#m7. The piano part consists of a continuous eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line.

E B F#m7

I wish you the best on your way, eh. I did - n't mean to hurt you. I
just that things got so com-pli - que, eh. I met some-bod - y cute and fun - ny,

E B

nev - er thought we'd fall out of place, } eh, _____ eh. _____
got each oth - er and that's fun - ny, eh, } I

Asus2 Bsus C#m7 Bsus

have some - thing that I love long, long but my friends keep a - tell - in' me that some - thin's wrong. Then I

F#m11 B E B

met some-one and eh, there's noth-in' else I can say, eh, _____ eh. _____






There's noth-in' else I can say, eh, — eh. — I wish you nev - er looked at me that







way, eh, — eh. — There's noth-in' else I can say, eh, — eh. —

1 
 2 

Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh,




eh, eh, eh, eh, hey, I

Asus2



Bsus



C#m7



Bsus



yeah.

have some-thing that I love long, long but my friends keep a-tell-in' me that some-thin's wrong. Then I

F#m11



B



E



B



met some-one

and eh,

there's noth-in' else I can say,

eh, —

eh. —

F#m7



E



B



F#m11



Eh,

eh, —

eh, —

there's noth-in' else I can

E



B



F#m11



E



B



say,

eh, —

eh. —

Wish you nev - er looked at me that way,

eh, —

eh. —

F#m11 E B

There's noth - in' else I can say, eh, eh.

F#m11 E B

Wish you nev - er looked at me that way, eh, eh.

F#m11 E B F#m11

There's noth - in' else I can say, eh, eh. Cher - ry, cher - ry, boom, boom, eh,

E B F#m11

eh, hey, oh yeah. All I can say is eh, eh.

BEAUTIFUL, DIRTY, RICH

35

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA
and ROB FUSARI

Moderate groove

B5



Sheet music for the song "Beautiful, Dirty, Rich" by Stefani Germanotta and Rob Fusari. The music is in 4/4 time, key of D major, and features a moderate groove. The score includes vocal lines and piano accompaniment.

Vocal Lines:

Stanza 1:
Dirt - y, dirt - y, rich, dirt - y,
dirt - y, rich, beau - ti - ful. —

Stanza 2:
Beau - ti - ful, — dirt - y, dirt - y, rich, rich, dirt. We got a red - light, porn - o - graph - ic
cute life, sound - fo - mat - ic.

Stanza 3:
dance fight, sys - te - mat - ic. Hon - ey, — but we got no mon - ey. — Our hair is
Pants tight - er than plas - tic. Hon - ey, — but we got no mon - ey. — We do the

Piano Accompaniment:

The piano accompaniment consists of a right hand melody and a left hand bass line. The right hand melody is primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together. The left hand bass line is a steady eighth-note pattern, providing a consistent groove. Dynamics include *mf* (mezzo-forte) in the first system.

per - fect but we're all get-ting shit wrecked, it's au - to - mat - ic. Hon-ey, — but we got no
dance right. — We have got it made like — ice cream topped with hon-ey, — but we got no

mon-ey. — } Dad-dy, I'm so sor - ry. I'm so, so, so, sor - ry, yeah.
mon-ey. — }

We just like to par - ty, like to pa, pa, par - ty, yeah. Bang, bang, —

we're beau - ti - ful — and dirt - y rich. Bang,
Dirt - y, dirt - y, rich, dirt - y, dirt - y, rich, beau - ti - ful. —

To Coda






bang, — we're beau - ti - ful and dirt - y rich.
 Beau - ti - ful, — dirt - y, dirt - y

1   2   

rich, rich, bang, bang. We live a rich, rich, bang, bang. A bang, bang, bang. A

bang, bang, bang. Beau - ti - ful, dirt - y rich. — A

bang, bang, bang. A bang, bang, bang. Beau - ti - ful,

N.C.

D.S. al Coda

CODA



Optional Ending

Repeat and Fade

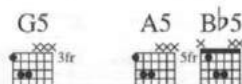
THE FAME

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA
and MARTIN KIERSZENBAUM

Moderate Dance groove

N.C.

mp



I can't help see my self, I'm ad-dict-ed to a

in the mov-ies with my life of ma-te-ri-al. It's some kind of

G5 A5 Bb5 F5 C/E Bb5 G5 A5 Bb5

joke, I'm ob - ses - sive - ly op - posed to the ty - pi - cal. All we care
mind and what - ev - er else you'd like to shoot, you de - cide. All we care

G5 A5 Bb5 G5 A5 Bb5 F5 C/E Bb5

— a - bout — is run - way mod - els, Cad - il - lacs and li - quor bot - tles.
— a - bout — is porn - o - graph - ic girls — on film and bod - y plas - tic.

G5 A5 Bb5 G5 A5 Bb5 G5 A5 Bb5

Give me — some - thin' I wan - na be, re - tro glam - or, Hol -
Give me — some - thin' I wan - na see, tel - e - vi - sion and —

F5 C/E Bb5 G5 A5 Bb5

— ly - wood. Yes, we live for the fame, fame, Do - in' it for — the
— hot blondes in odd po - si - tions. Fame, fame, do - in' it for — the

G5 A5 Bb5 G5 A5 Bb5 F5 C/E Bb5

fame, fame, 'cause we wan - na live the life of the rich and fa - mous.

G5 A5 Bb5 G5 A5 Bb5 G5 A5 Bb5

Fame, fame, do-in' it for the fame, fame, 'cause we got a taste for cham - pagne and

F5 C/E Bb5 G5 A5 Bb5 G5 A5 Bb5

end - less for - tune. Fame, fame, ba - by, the fame, fame. We live for the

G5 A5 Bb5 F5 C/E Bb5 G5 A5 Bb5

fame, fame, ba - by, the fame fame. Is - n't it a shame, shame, ba - by, the shame, —

1

G5 A5 Bb5 G5 A5 Bb5 F5 C/E Bb5

— shame? In it for the fame, fame, ba - by, the fame, — fame.

2

G5 A5 Bb5 F5 C/E Bb5 Bb

fame, fame, ba - by, the fame, — fame. Don't ask me — how — or why —

C Dm Bb

but I'm gon - na make it hap - pen this time. — My

C Dm

teen - age — dream — to - night, — yeah, I'm gon - na make it hap - pen this time, —

B $\flat$ C G5 A5 B $\flat$ 5 G5 A5 B $\flat$ 5

fame.

G5 A5 B $\flat$ 5 F5 C/E B $\flat$ 5 G5 A5 B $\flat$ 5

Fame, do - in' it for _ the

G5 A5 B $\flat$ 5 G5 A5 B $\flat$ 5 F5 C/E B $\flat$ 5

fame, 'cause we wan - na live the _ life _ of the rich and _ fa - mous.

G5 A5 B $\flat$ 5 G5 A5 B $\flat$ 5

Fame, fame, do - in' it for _ the fame, fame, 'cause we wan - na

G5 A5 Bb5 F5 C/E Bb5 G5 A5 Bb5

live the life of the rich and fa - mous. Fame, fame, do - in' it for the

G5 A5 Bb5 G5 A5 Bb5 1 F5 C/E Bb5

fame, fame, 'cause we got a taste for cham - pagne and end - less for - tune.

2 F5 C/E Bb5 G5 A5 Bb5 G5 A5 Bb5

end - less for - tune, fame.

G5 A5 Bb5 F5 C/E Bb5 Repeat and Fade Optional Ending G5

MONEY HONEY

45

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA,
RedOne and BILAL HAJJI

Moderate Techno groove

N.C.

That's M - O - N - E - Y,

mf

— so sex - y, I. Damn, I love — the Jag, — the jet — and the man -
Damn, I love — the boat — by the beach on the west

sion, oh — yeah. — And I en - joy — the gifts —
coast, oh — yeah. — And I en - joy — some fine —

* Recorded a half step higher.

MONEY HONEY

— and the trips — to the is - lands, oh — yeah. — } It's
 — cham - pagne — while my girls toast, oh — yeah. — }

good to live — ex - pen - sive, you know it. But my knees get weak, — in - ten -

- sive when you give me k - kiss - es. That's mon - ey

Gm 3fr

hon - ey. When I'm, I'm your lov - er and your mis - tress, that's mon - ey

F

Gm 3fr

F **Gm**

When you touch me it's so de - li - cious, ——— that's mon - ey
hon - ey.

F **Gm** **F**

hon - ey. Ba - by, when you tear me to piec - es, that's mon - ey hon - ey.

1 **N.C.**

That's M - O - N - E - Y, — so sex - y, I.

2 **Cm** **Gm**

You know I 'pre - ci - ate the fin - er things — but it's not —

D7 **Gm**

what makes me hap - pi - est, ba - by. I can do with - out it,

Cm **Gm** **D7**

babe. Your ten - der lov - in's more than I can han - dle. Nev - er burn out this can - dle, ba -

Gm **Gm**

by, ba - by. K - k - k - k - kiss - es, that's mon - ey

F **Gm**

hon - ey. When I'm, I'm your lov - er and your mis - tress, that's mon - ey

F

Gm 3fr

When you touch me it's so de - li - cious, ——— that's mon - ey
hon - ey.

F

Gm 3fr

hon - ey.
Ba - by, when you tear me to piec - es, that's mon - ey

1, 2

3

F

N.C.

hon - ey. When you give me k - hon - ey. That's M - O

N - E - Y, ——— so sex - y, I.

STARSTRUCK

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA,
TRAMAR DILLARD, MARTIN KIERSZENBAUM
and NICK DRESTI

Moderate groove

N.C.

Groove, slam, work it back. _ Fil - ter that, _ ba - by, bump that track.
Groove, slam, work it back. _ Space Cow - boy just _ play that track.

Groove, slam, work it back. _ Fil - ter that, _ ba - by, bump that track.
Ga - ga in the room. _

So star-struck, cher-ry, cher-ry, cher-ry, boom boom. Roll-ing out to the club on the week - ends;

* Recorded a half step lower.

styl- in' out to the beat that you're freak - in'. Fan - ta - size I'm the track that you're tweak - in';

blow my heart up. Put your hands on my waist, pull the fad - er.

Run it back with o - rig - i - nal fla - vor. Cue me up; I'm the 12 on your ta - ble.

I'm so star - struck! Star - struck, ba-by, 'cause you blow my heart up. I'm so

Am Fmaj7

Am

Fmaj7

star - struck, ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up. I'm so

Am

Fmaj7

star - struck, ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up. I'm so

Am

Fmaj7

star - struck, ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up. I'm so...

8 N.C.

Ba - by, now that we're a - lone, got a re - quest: Would you make me num-ber one on your play - list?

Kick it, Dre head-phones with the left side on. Wan-na scratch me back and forth, back and forth, uh -

huh. Put your hands on my waist, pull the fad - er. Run it back with o - rig - i - nal fla - vor.

With the break-down first, up un - til the chorus to the verse, re - ke - re - ke - re - verse. —
(I'm so, I'm so...)

Star - struck, ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up. I'm so

Am Fmaj7

star - struck, ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up. I'm so

Am Fmaj7

star - struck, ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up. I'm so

To Coda

Am Fmaj7

star - struck, ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up, blow my

N.C.

heart up.

Vocal 2: Rap (See additional lyrics)

heart up.

Vocal 2: Rap (See additional lyrics)

1-3 4 Am

star - struck,

Fmaj7 Am

ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up. I'm so star - struck,

Fmaj7 Am

ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up. I'm so star - struck,

Fmaj7 Am

ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up. I'm so star - struck,

Fmaj7

N.C.

ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up, heart up. Groove, slam, work it back. _

Fil - ter that, _ ba - by, bump that track. Groove, slam, work it back. _

1
Fil - ter that, _ ba - by, bump that track.

2
D.S. al Coda
Fil - ter that, _ ba - by, bump that track.

CODA

Fmaj7

Am

ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up, blow my heart up.




(I'm so...)



Repeat and Fade	Optional Ending
	N.C.
(I'm so...)	ba - by, 'cause you blow my heart up.



Additional Lyrics

Rap: Hey, lil momma, like really, really, is that him?
 I done seen you before. What you got on them big rims?
 Enter that cash flow, I'm like, baby, you don't trip.
 So shawty, say hand over your signature right here.

Like on just the dotted line, and I'm supposed to sign.
 How's she at it? A fanatic, and I think it's goin' down.
 She so starstruck, the gal all stuck.
 I should have had an overdose, too many Starbucks.

Ain't never seen a balla, paper that stack taller.
 Notice who let the top back on the Chevy Impala.
 Hummers and all that fully loaded with two spoilers.
 What did you call that when you showed up with two dollars?

But that's another chapter, son of a bachelor.
 All one me, just spotted baby actor.
 Complete swagga, there go the dagger.
 Got what she wants, shawty happily ever after.

BOYS BOYS BOYS

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA
and RedOne

Dance tempo

N.C.

mf

Hey there, sug - ar ba - by, saw you twice at the pop — show.
Ba - by is a bad boy with some ret - ro — sneak - ers.

You taste just like glit - ter mixed with rock and the roll. —
Let's go see the Kill - ers and make out in the bleach - ers.

I like you a lot, lot; think you're real - ly hot, hot. Know you think you're spe - cial when we
Let's go to the par - ty; heard our

dance real cra - zy. Glam - o - phon - ic, e - lec - tron - ic dis - co ba - by.
bud - dy's the D. — J. Don't for - get my lip - stick; I left it in your ash - tray.

I like you a lot, lot. All we want is hot, hot. Boys, boys,

boys; we like boys in cars. — Boys, boys, boys buy us drinks in bars.

Boys, boys, boys, with hair spray and den - im; boys, boys,

D
x x x x

1 Dmaj9
x x x x 4fr

N.C.

boys. (We love them! We love them!) Oh, _____ whoa _ oh, _

_____ wuh - oh, _____ wuh - oh. Oh, _____ no _____ oh, _____ wuh - oh, _____ wuh - oh.

2 Dmaj9
x x x x 4fr

3 Dmaj9
x x x x 4fr

D.S.

N.C.

We love them!) Boys, boys, We love them!) I'm not loose, I like to par - ty.

Let's get lost in your Fer - ra - ri. Not psy - chot - ic or dra - ma - tic, I like boys and that is that. It's,

PAPER GANGSTA

love it when you call me 'legs.' In the morn - ing, buy me eggs.

The first system of the musical score for 'Paper Gangsta' features a vocal melody in treble clef and piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'love it when you call me 'legs.' In the morn - ing, buy me eggs.'

Watch your heart when we're to - geth - er. Boys like you love me for - ev - er.

The second system continues the song. The vocal melody includes some rests marked with an 'x'. The lyrics are: 'Watch your heart when we're to - geth - er. Boys like you love me for - ev - er.'

Oh, _____ whoa - oh, _____ wuh - oh, _____ wuh - oh. Oh, _____ no _____ oh, _____

The third system features vocal ad-libs. The lyrics are: 'Oh, _____ whoa - oh, _____ wuh - oh, _____ wuh - oh. Oh, _____ no _____ oh, _____'.

_____ wuh - oh, _____ wuh - oh. Oh, _____ whoa - oh, _____ wuh - oh, _____ wuh - oh.

The fourth system continues the vocal ad-libs. The lyrics are: '_____ wuh - oh, _____ wuh - oh. Oh, _____ whoa - oh, _____ wuh - oh, _____ wuh - oh.'

Oh, _____ no _____ oh. _____ Boys, boys, boys; we like boys in cars. _____

A

Boys, boys, boys buy us drinks in bars. _____ Boys, boys,

E D

boys, with hair-spray and den - im; boys, boys, boys. (We love them!)

A E D

Repeat and Fade
Dmaj9
x x x 4fr

Optional Ending
Dmaj9
x x x 4fr

We love them!) Boys, boys, We love them!)

PAPER GANGSTA

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA
and RedOne

Moderately

 Bm
  G
  G(add2)
  A

 F#m
  F#m7
  Bm

 G
  G(add2)

 A
  F#m
  F#m7

Mid - night - rush with a pen in my hand; - ink -
 Got - some - thing real - ly shin - y to start; - want
 in' to Lin sign - coln, sand on - your script with a fan. - Re -
 me to sign there on your Range Rov - er heart? - I've
 mem - ber - ing - me be - fore it be - gan; - some - times I felt so Def in the Jam. - But the
 heard it be - fore; yeah, the din - ners were nice, - till your dia - mond words melt - ed in - to some ice. - You -

* Recorded a half step lower.

Bm

ones who loved me told me to stop, like,
should - 've been rap - pin' to the beat of my song, Mis - ter

G G(add2) A

"Home - girl can't catch shit if it drops." - A su - per-wom-an chick, you know that I am. - Some
Cal - i - for - ni - a pa - per gang - sta (ah.) - I'm look - ing for love, not an emp - ty page - full of

F#m F#m7 Bm

shit don't fly by me in a man. - 'Cause I do not ac -
stuff that means noth - ing but "you've been played." -

G G(add2) A

cept an - y less than some - one just as real as

F#m F#m7 Bm

fab - u - lous. — Don't want no pa - per gang - sta. — Won't sign a - way my

G A

life to — some - one who's got the fla - va — but don't have no fol -

F#m Bm

low through. — Don't want no pa - per gang - sta; — won't sign no mon - key

G A

pa - pers. — I don't do fun - ny bus' - ness; — not in - t'rest - ed in

F#m **Bm**

fak - ers. — Don't want no pa - per gang - sta, — oh, oh. —

G **A** **1 F#m**

— Don't want no pa - per gang - sta, — oh, oh. — Don't want no pa - per

Bm **G** **G(add2)**

gang - sta. — Don't want no pa - per

A **F#m** **F#m7** **2 F#m**

gang - sta. — Don't want no pa - per

N.C.

gang - sta. — Don't want no pa - per

gang - sta. — (Toh day da yeah, no

1, 2

day, oh yeah.)

3

Don't want no pa - per gang - sta. — Won't sign a - way my

Bm

G A

life to — some - one who's got the fla - va — but don't have no fol -

F#m Bm

low through. — Don't want no pa - per gang - sta; — won't sign no mon - key

G A

pa - pers. — I don't do fun - ny bus' - ness; — not in - t'rest - ed in

1 2

F#m F#m

fak - ers. — Don't want no pa - per fak - ers. — Don't want no pa - per

Bm G

gang - sta, — oh, oh. — Don't want no pa - per

A F#m Bm

gang - sta, — oh, oh. — Don't want no pa - per gang - sta. —

G A 1 F#m

Don't want no pa - per gang - sta. — Don't want no pa - per

2 F#m

(Toh day da yeah, no day, oh yeah.)

Dm/A

Ab



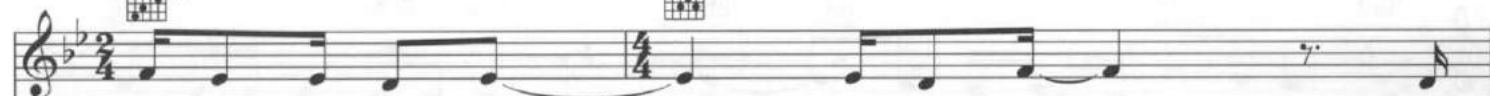
watch her go; —
saw her face. —

then turn the rec - ord on, — and
I knew that it was wrong, — so ba - by,



Eb

Eb m/Gb



won - der what went wrong. —
turn the rec - ord on; —

What went wrong? — If
play that song, — where

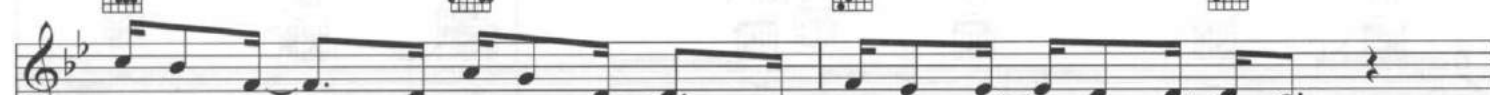


Bb

G sus2

Eb

F7



ev - 'ry - thing — was ev - 'ry - thing, — but ev - 'ry - thing — is o - ver.

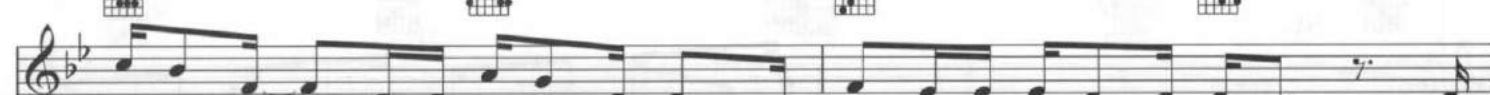


Bb

G sus2

Eb

F7/A



Ev - 'ry - thing — could be ev - 'ry - thing — if on - ly we — were old - er. I



BROWN EYES

B $\flat$ Gsus2 E $\flat$

guess it's just — a sil - ly song — a - bout — you, and how I lost —

E $\flat$ m6/G $\flat$ B $\flat$ Dm/A

— you and your brown eyes. —

1 A $\flat$ E $\flat$ B $\flat$ Dm/A A $\flat$ E $\flat$

N.C. 4fr 3fr 4fr N.C. 3fr

In your

2 A $\flat$ E $\flat$ B $\flat$ Gsus2

N.C. 4fr 3fr 3fr

Ev - 'ry - thing — was ev - 'ry - thing, — but

I LIKE IT ROUGH

E $\flat$ **B $\flat$** **Gsus2**

ba - by, it's — the last — show. Ev - 'ry - thing — could be ev - 'ry - thing, — but it's

E $\flat$ **F7** **B $\flat$** **Gsus2**

time to say — good - bye, — so — get your last fix and your last hit; grab your

E $\flat$ **F7** **D7**

old girl with her new — tricks. Hon - ey, yeah, — it's no sur - prise — that I got lost —

E $\flat$ **N.C.** **B $\flat$** **Gm**

— in your brown eyes. — in your brown eyes. —

Sheet music for guitar and piano, featuring a melody line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats).

Lyrics:

Brown, _____ brown _____

eyes, _____ your brown eyes. _____ Brown, _____ brown _____

eyes, _____ got some brown eyes. _____ Brown, _____ brown _____

eyes, _____ your brown eyes. _____

Chord Diagrams:

- E $\flat$** (3fr):
- E $\flat$ m6/G $\flat$** (4fr):
- B $\flat$** :
- Gm** (3fr):

The piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clef) with a steady eighth-note bass line and a more complex treble line.

I LIKE IT ROUGH

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA
and MARTIN KIERSZENBAUM

Moderately
N.C.



Can't sleep with the man who dims — my shine. —
 Prom girl wipes her tears with sil - ver lines, — and she

can't get e - nough. — I'm in the bed - room with tis - sues and when — I know you're
 I'm in the bed - room

out - side bang - ing and I won't let you in. 'Cause it's a hard — life with

love in the world. — And I'm a hard — girl; lov - ing me is like
 lov - ing me is like

C5
x x x 3fr

chew - ing on pearls. — You've got me won - d'ring why —
straight - en - ing curls. —

Bb F Cm/Eb
x x x 3fr

— I, I like it rough, — I, I like it rough, — I, I like it rough.

C5 Bb F
x x x 3fr

You've got me won - d'ring why — I, I like it rough, — I, I like it rough, —

1 Cm/Eb 2 Cm/Eb N.C.
x x x 3fr

— I, I like it rough. — I, I like it rough. (I'm shin - y and I know it; don't know

why you wan - na blow it. Need a man who likes it rough, likes it

1 (Ba - by likes it — rough.) rough, likes it rough.) (I'm rough, likes it rough.) (I'm

2 (Ba - by likes it — rough.)

shin - y and Is it 'cause you don't mean — it or be-cause I don't feel —
know it; don't know why you like to blow it. Need a

1 (Ba - by likes it — rough.)

— it un - less — it's rough? man who likes it rough, likes it rough, likes it rough.)

2

C5

rough? rough.)

You've got me won - d'ring why —

Ebmaj7/Bb

F

Cm/Eb

— I, I like it rough, — I, I like it rough, — I, I like it rough.

C5

Ebmaj7/Bb

F

You've got me won - d'ring why — I, I like it rough, — I, I like it rough, —

Repeat and Fade

Cm/Eb

Optional Ending

Cm/Eb

N.C.

— I, I like it rough. — I, I like it rough.

SUMMERBOY

Words and Music by STEFANI GERMANOTTA,
BRIAN KIERULF and JOSHUA SCHWARTZ

Moderately
N.C.

F#m

No - where, -
Some - times, -

B

E

A6

yeah, - we're go - ing no - where - fast.
you - might start a fight; -

F#m

B

E

May - be - this time,
but I'm - hap - py

I'll be yours, you'll be mine. -
pre - tend - ing we're al - right. -

A6 F#m B

C - c - c - cra - zy; get your ass in
Sun - glass - es cov - er up my

E A6 F#m

my green bed. — eyes. — My mar - ti - ni by, — you'll
glis - tens,

B E A6 N.C.

be yeah, just my sum - mer boy - friend. — (Sum - mer - boy.) —
while check - ing out oth - er guys. — (Sum - mer - boy.) —

Amaj7 B

Let's get lost; — you can take me home, some - where nice, — we can be a - lone. Bi -

SUMMERBOY

E B/D# C#m



ki - ni top's com - ing o - o - off.



Amaj7 B



Don't be sad when the sun goes down, you'll wake up and I'm not a - round. I've



E B/D# C#m



got to go, oh oh oh, oh, oh.



A Am Am/D N.C.



To Coda

We'll still have the sum - mer af - ter all.



1 2

F#m7

Hey there, sum-mer - boy, — let's go for a drive. —

C#m B

Take me for a ride; — nev - er gon - na close our eye - eye - eyes.

F#m7

Hey there, sum-mer - boy, — I'm a bus - y girl. —

C#m  **B** 

Don't have too much ti - ime; hur - ry up be - fore I change my mind.



F#m7 

Hey there, sum - mer - boy, — I'm tak - ing off my heels. —



C#m  **B** 

Let's go for a ru - un: have a lit - tle sum - mer fu - u - un,



N.C. **D.S. al Coda**

have a lit - tle sum - mer fu - u - un. (Sum - mer - boy.) —



CODA






sum - mer — af - ter... Let's get lost; — you can take me home,





some-where nice, — we can be a - lone. I've got — my — sum-mer,




sum-mer - boy. — Don't be sad — when the sun goes down,





you'll wake up — and I'm not a - round. I've got — my — sum-mer,

C#m **A**



sum - mer - boy. — And we'll still have the

Am **Am/D** **N.C.**



sum - mer af - ter all. —

I've got — my — sum - mer,

Repeat and Fade	Optional Ending
 sum - mer - boy. —	 sum - mer - boy. —

JUST DANCE

LOVEGAME

PAPARAZZI

POKER FACE

EH, EH (NOTHING ELSE I CAN SAY)

BEAUTIFUL, DIRTY, RICH

THE FAME

MONEY HONEY

STARSTRUCK

BOYS BOYS BOYS

PAPER GANGSTA

BROWN EYES

I LIKE IT ROUGH

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