Boys
words and music by
Chad Hugo and Pharrell Williams

Moderately, with a dance beat \( j = 112 \)

For whatever reason,
I feel like I've been wanting you all my life.

You don't understand;
I'm so glad we're at the same place at the same time.

Verse:

It's over now.

1. I spotted you dancin'.
2. See additional lyrics

Did you know Britney's started her own charity foundation
because she "passionately believes that the power of entertainment
truly can make a difference in people's lives." The foundation runs
an annual Britney Spears Camp for the Performing Arts, which
invites 130 boys and girls to participate in creative workshops.
all the girls stare.
Those lips and your brown eyes, oo, and your sexy hair.
I should

shake my thing,
and make the world want you.
Tell your boys you'll be back.
I wanna

see what you can do.
What would it take for you to just leave with me?

Not try'n' to sound conceited but me and you are meant to be.
You're a sexy guy;
I'm a nice girl.
Let's turn this dance floor into our own little nasty world.

% Chorus:
F#5
(Boys.) Sometimes a girl just needs one,
(Boys.) to love her and to hold.

(Boys.) And when a girl is with one,

[1. 2. 3.]
(Boys.) then she's in control.
2. Took the
1. To-
Bridge:

night let's fly, boy, have no fear
There's no time to lose.
And next week you may not see me here, so,

boy, just make your move. Let me see what you can do. stars.

Oh. (Boys.) Sometimes a girl just needs...
Verse 2:
Took the boy off the dance floor, screamin’ in his ear.
Must’ve said somethin’ ’bout me, ’cause he’s lookin’ over here.
You’re lookin’ at me with that sexy attitude,
But the way your boy’s movin’ it, oh, it puts me in the mood.
What would it take for you to just leave with me?
I’m not try’n’ to sound conceited, but me and you are meant to be.
You’re a sexy guy; I’m a nice girl.
Let’s turn this dance floor into our own little nasty world.
(To Chorus:)

Bridge 2:
Come with me; let’s fly into the night.
Boy, tonight is ours.
Keep lovin’ me; make sure you hold me tight.
Let’s head for the stars.
(To Chorus:)

N.C.
Can’t live with ’em, can’t live without ’em.