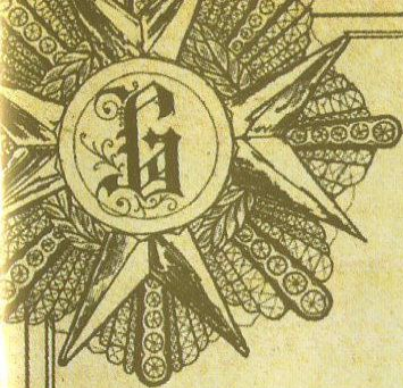


Love Angel Music Baby



Gwen Stefani

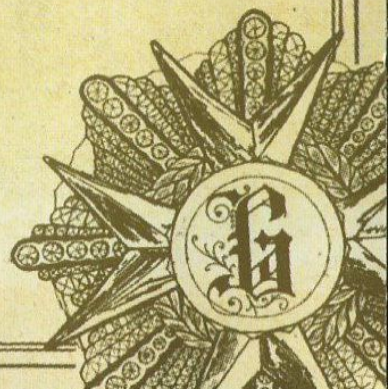




Love. Angel Music Baby.

天使

by Gwen Stefani



LOVE

ANGEL

MUSIC

BABY

なにを
まってるの

原宿少女隊

music

love

baby

angel



What You Waiting For?

(G. Stefani/L. Perry) Harajuku Lover Music (ASCAP) and Stuck In The Throat/Famous Music Corp. (ASCAP)

What an amazing time. What a family. How did the years go by? Now it's only me. (tick tock) Like a cat in heat stuck in a moving car. A scary conversation shut my eyes can't find the brake. What if they say that you're a climber? Naturally I'm worried if I do it alone. Who really cares cause it's your life you never know it could be great. Take a chance 'cause you might grow. **What You Waiting For?** (tick tock) (Take a chance you stupid ho)

Like an echo pedal you're repeating yourself. You know it all by heart, why are you standing in one place? Born to blossom, bloom to perish. Your moment will run out 'cause of your sex chromosome. I know it's so messed up how our society all thinks. Life is short, you're capable. Look at your watch now. You're still a super hot female. You got your million-dollar contract. And they're all waiting for your hot track. **What You Waiting For?** I can't wait to go back and do Japan. Get me lots of brand new fans. Osaka, Tokyo. You Harajuku girls, damn you've got some wicked style. Look at your watch now. You're still a super hot female. You got your million-dollar contract. And they're all waiting for your hot track. **What You Waiting For?** (Take a chance you stupid ho)

Rich Girl featuring Eve

(M. Batson/J. Bock/K. DiGuardi/M. Elizondo/Eve/S. Hamrick/C. Kreviazuk/G. Stefani/A. Young) Ain't Nuthin' Goin' On But Funkin' Music/WB Music Corp. (ASCAP), Bat Future Music (BMI), Blondie Rockwell Publishing/Universal Music Corp (ASCAP), Elvisrambo Music/Blotter/Music of Windswept (ASCAP), Harajuku Lover Music (ASCAP), Jerry Bock Enterprises (BMI), K'Stuff Publishing (BMI) (administered in the US and Canada by ArtHouse Entertainment, and outside the US and Canada by EMI Music, Ltd.), Mayerling Productions Ltd. (BMI) (Administered by R&H Music) and Neverwouldhavelthought Music/Sony Music Publishing (SOCAN)

If I was **Rich Girl**. See, I'd have all the money in the world, if I was a wealthy girl. No man could test me, impress me, my cash flow would never ever end. 'Cause I'd have all the money in the world, if I was a wealthy girl. Think what that money could bring. I'd buy everything. Clean out Vivienne Westwood. In my Galliano gown. No, wouldn't just have one hood. A Hollywood mansion if I could. Please book me first class to my fancy house in London town. All the riches baby, won't mean anything. All the riches baby, don't bring what your love can bring. All the riches baby, won't mean anything. Don't need no other baby. Your lovin' is better than gold and I know.

If I was **Rich Girl**. See, I'd have all the money in the world, if I was a wealthy girl. No man could test me, impress me, my cash flow would never ever end. 'Cause I'd have all the money in the world, if I was a wealthy girl. I'd get me four Harajuku girls to. Inspire me and they'd come to my rescue. I'd dress them wicked, I'd give them names. Love, Angel, Music, Baby. Hurry up and come and save me. All the riches baby, won't mean anything. All the riches baby, won't bring what your love can bring. All the riches baby, won't mean anything. Don't need no other baby. Your lovin' is better than gold and I know.

Eve: Come together all over the world. From the hoods of Japan Harajuku girls. What? It's all love. What? Give it up. What? (shouldn't matter) What? Come together all over the world. From the hood of Japan Harajuku girls. What? It's all love. What? Give it up. What? (shouldn't matter) What happened to my life? Turned up side down. Chicks dat blew ya mind, ding, it's the second round. Original track and ting. You know you can't buy these things. See Stefani and her L.A.M.B. I rock the Fetish people you know who I am. Yes ma'am, we got the style that's wicked. I hope you can all keep up. We climbed all the way from the bottom to the top. Now we ain't gettin' nothing but love. If I was **Rich Girl**. See, I'd have all the money in the world, if I was a wealthy girl. No man could test me, impress me, my cash flow would never ever end. 'Cause I'd have all the money in the world, if I was a wealthy girl.



愛



天使



音樂



love (jub) n. 1. A intense affectionate concern for another person. B. A passionate attraction. 2. A beloved person. 3. A strong liking or enthusiasm for something. 1. To feel love for. In love. Enamored. v. Loved, loving. To give extreme pleasure to.

Hollaback Girl

(G. Stefani/P. Williams/C. Hugo) Harajuku Lover Music (ASCAP), Waters Of Nazareth Publishing/EMI-Blackwood Music Inc. (BMI) and Careers-BMG Music Publishing, Inc /Raynchaser (BMI)

Uh huh, this my shit. All the girls stomp your feet like this. A few times I've been around that track. So it's not just gonna to happen like that. 'Cause I ain't no **Hollaback Girl**. I ain't no **Hollaback Girl**. Oooh oooh, this my shit, this my shit. I heard that you were talking shit. And you didn't think that I would hear it. People hear you talking like that, getting everybody fired up. So I'm ready to attack, gonna lead the pack. Gonna get a touchdown, gonna take you out. That's right, put your pom-poms down, getting everybody fired up. A few times I've been around that track. So it's not just gonna to happen like that. 'Cause I ain't no **Hollaback Girl**. I ain't no **Hollaback Girl**. Oooh oooh, this my shit, this my shit.

So that's right dude, meet me at the bleachers. No principals, no student-teachers. All the boys want to be the winner, but there can only be one. So I'm gonna fight, gonna give it my all. Gonna make you fall, gonna sock it to you. That's right I'm the last one standing, another one bites the dust. A few times I've been around that track. So it's not just gonna to happen like that. 'Cause I ain't no **Hollaback Girl**. I ain't no **Hollaback Girl**. Oooh oooh, this my shit, this my shit. Let me hear you say this shit is bananas. **B-A-N-A-N-A-S** (This shit is bananas) **B-A-N-A-N-A-S** A few times I've been around that track. So it's not just gonna to happen like that. 'Cause I ain't no **Hollaback Girl**. I ain't no **Hollaback Girl**. Oooh oooh, this my shit, this my shit.

Cool

(G. Stefani/D. Austin) Harajuku Lover Music (ASCAP) and Cytron Music/EMI Blackwood Music (BMI)

It's hard to remember how it felt before. Now I found the love of my life... Passes things get more comfortable. Everything is going right. And after all the obstacles. It's good to see you now with someone else. And it's such a miracle that you and me are still good friends. After all that we've been through. I know we're **Cool**.

We used to think it was impossible. Now you call me by my new last name. Memories seem like so long ago. Time always kills the pain. Remember Harbor Boulevard. The dreaming days where the mess was made. Look how all the kids have grown. We have changed but we're still the same. After all that we've been through. I know we're **Cool**. And I'll be happy for you. If you can be happy for me. Circles and triangles, and now we're hangin' out with your new girlfriend. So far from where we've been. I know we're **Cool**.

• baby (ba-be) n., pl. -bies 1. A very young child. 2. The youngest member of a family or crew. My main squeeze, my honey, my plaything. 3. What boys say. 4. Hot sexy thing that makes me go crazy. 5. My lamb lover.

an•gel (an'jel)n. 1. One of the celestial beings attendant upon God. 2. A kind and lovable person. 3. The love who watches over me. 4. Slang. Someone who doesn't get caught. 5. Cute little booger nose on my shoulder. 6. Wings that flutter.

Bubble Pop Electric *featuring Johnny Vulture*

(A. Benjamin/G. Stefani/Seven) Gnat Booty Music/Chrysalis Music, Inc. (ASCAP) and Harajuku Lover Music (ASCAP)

I'm empty I need fulfilling yes I do love. To the ceiling when I do love. I get this feeling when I'm in Love. I'm restless can't you see I try my bestest. To be good girl because it's just us. So take me now and do me justice. I'm waiting patiently. Anticipating your arrival. And I'm hating. It takes so long to get to my house. To take me out. Tonight I'm gonna give you all my love in the back seat. **Bubble Pop Electric.** Gonna speed it down and slow it up in the back seat. **Bubble Pop Electric.** Ah-O in the back seat.

Ok now, I understand he's on his way now. But jeez Louise I mean today now. I can't wait I wanna play now. I'm antsy. **Bubble Pop Electric** pansies. My sweet tooth I want your candy. The Queen of Eng would say it randy. I'm itchy. I wish you would come and scratch me. Tonight I'm falling won't you catch me. Swoop on by so you can snatch me. And take me out. Tonight I'm gonna give you all my love in the back seat. **Bubble Pop Electric.** Gonna speed it down and slow it up in the back seat. **Bubble Pop Electric.** Ah-O in the back seat.

The need to be satisfied. Come pick me up I want a ride. Hurry, hurry come to me. Drive in movie. Drive in movie me. Drive into me. **Bubble Pop Electric.** You've gotta get it. (straight to me, drive in movie) Take it to the back seat. Run it like a track meet. (come to me, drive in movie) Tonight I'm gonna give you all my love in the back seat. **Bubble Pop Electric.** Gonna speed it down and slow it up in the back seat. **Bubble Pop Electric.** Ah-O in the back seat.

Luxurious

(G. Stefani/T. Kanal/R. Isley/O. Isley/R. Isley/E. Isley/M. Isley/C. Jasper) Harajuku Lover Music (ASCAP)/Pirate Ship Music (ASCAP)/EMI April Music Inc. (ASCAP) and Bovina Music Inc. (ASCAP)

Working so hard every night and day. And now we get the pay back. Trying so hard saving up the paper. Now we get to lay back. Champagne kisses hold me in your lap of luxury. I only want to fly first class desires, you're my limousine. So elegant the way we ride, our passion it just multiplies. There's platinum lightning in the sky. Look I'm livin' like a queen. This kind of love is getting expensive. We know how to live baby. We're **Luxurious** like Egyptian cotton. We're so rich in love were rollin' in cashmere. Got it in fifth gear baby. Diamond in the rough is lookin' so sparkly. Working so hard every night and day. And now we get the pay back. Trying so hard saving up the paper. Now we get to lay back.

Sugar, honey, sexy baby. When we touch it turns to gold. Sensitive and delicate kinda like a tuberoses. You know you are my treasure chest. It's pure perfection when we kiss and you're my Mr., I'm your Miss. Gonna be until we're old. This kind of love is getting expensive. We know how to live baby. We're **Luxurious** like Egyptian cotton. Working so hard every night and day. And now we get the pay back. Trying so hard saving up the paper. Now we get to lay back. cha-ching cha-ching we're loaded and we're not gonna blow it. cha-ching cha-ching we're hooked up with the love 'cause we grow it. cha-ching cha-ching we got hydroponic love and we're smokin'. cha-ching cha-ching we burn it you and I, we are so lit. We're so rich in love were rollin' in cashmere. Got it in fifth gear baby. Diamond in the rough is lookin' so sparkly. Working so hard every night and day. And now we get the pay back. Trying so hard saving up the paper. Now we get to lay back.

mu•sic n. 1. The art of organizing sound. 2. Vocal sounds having some degree of rhythm, melody, and harmony. 3. A musical composition or body of such compositions. 4. The soundtrack of my life, feel it, shut up and listen, keep on dancing. (see also) life





Harajuku Girls

(G. Stefani/J. Harris, III/T. Lewis/J. O. Wright/B. R. Avila/I. J. Avila) Harajuku Lover Music (ASCAP), EMI/April Music/Flyte Tyne Tunes (ASCAP), Jibranda Music Works/Minneapolis Guys Music (ASCAP), Sublime Basement Tunes (BMI) and Defenders of Music (BMI)

Wa-mow - there's me, there's you. (ホコ天) In a pedestrian paradise. Where the catwalk got its claws. (meow) A subculture in a kaleidoscope of fashion. Prvool the streets of Harajuku. (いらっしやいませ) Super lovers, tell me where you got yours. (at the super lovers store) Yoji Yamamoto, I'm hanging with the locals. Where the catwalk got it's claws, all you fashion know-it-alls, with your underground malls, in the world of Harajuku. Putting on a show, when you dress up in your clothes, wild hair color and cell phones, your accessories are dead on. **Harajuku Girls** you got the wicked style. I like the way that you are. I am your biggest fan. **Harajuku Girls** you got the wicked style. I like the way that you are. I am your biggest fan.

Harajuku Girls, I'm looking at you girls. You're so original girls. You got the look that makes you stand out. **Harajuku Girls**, I'm looking at you girls. You mix and match it girls. You dress so fly and just parade around. (有難う) I'm fascinated by the Japanese fashion scene. Just an American girl in the Tokyo streets. My boyfriend bought me a Hysteric Glamour shirt. They're hard to find in the states, got me feeling couture. (its really cool) What's that you got on? Is it Comme des Garcons? Vivienne Westwood can't go wrong, mixed up with second hand clothes. (let's not forget about John Galiano) (wo) Flipped the landscape when Nigo made A Bathing Ape. I got expensive taste (oh, well) guess I better save up. (ちょー高い) **Harajuku Girls** you got the wicked style. I like the way that you are. I am your biggest fan.

Work it, express it, live it, command your style. Create it, design it. Now let me see you work it. Create it, design it. Now let me see you work it. You bring style and color all around the world. You **Harajuku Girls**. You bring style and color all around the world. You **Harajuku Girls**. Your look is so distinctive like DNA, like nothing I've ever seen in the USA. Your underground culture, visual grammar, the language of your clothing is something to encounter. A Ping-Pong match between Eastern and Western, did you see your inspiration in my latest collection? Just wait till you get your little hands on L.A.M.B. cause it's (super 可愛い), that means (super cute in Japanese) The streets of Harajuku are your catwalk (美少女 you're so vogue) that's what you drop.

ちょー最高 - **Harajuku Girls**. And that's what you drop. That's what you drop. ちょー最高 - **Harajuku Girls**. (**Harajuku Girls**, I don't think you understand, I'm your biggest fan) (Gwen Stefani - you like me!) **Harajuku Girls** you got the wicked style. I like the way that you are. I am your biggest fan. (ちょー可愛) **Harajuku Girls** you got the wicked style. I like the way that you are I am your biggest fan. (Gwen Stefani 愛してる) Style detached from content. A fatal attraction to cuteness. Style is style. Fashion is fashion. Girl, you got style.

Crash

(G. Stefani/T. Kanai) Harajuku Lover Music (ASCAP) and Pirate Ship Music (ASCAP)

Back it up, back it up. You got it, you got it. Put your hands up, put your hands up. You got it, you got it. Drive back baby to me fast in your car. I'm here waiting, **Crash** into me real hard. I wander round the room and I'm getting things ready. I picture you driving just like Mario Andretti. I got the crush, Kettle One, waiting for your engine. Your Grand Prix attention, it's gonna be a party. Don't forget to make a U-turn. I see you left your blinker on. I got it rolled and ready here to burn. Meet me back at home. Drive back baby to me fast in your car. I'm here waiting, **Crash** into me real hard.

Driving fast in your car. I've got you tracked on my radar. It's just such a trip how you're still my speed racer. You got me so addicted just like a free baser. I want you all over me like L.A.M.B. So get here A.S.A.P. it's gonna be a party. Don't forget to make a U-turn. (Don't forget to get here) I see you left your blinker on. (you see I want to get it on) I got it rolled and ready here to burn. Meet me back at home. (you know you need me so come back) Drive back baby to me fast in your car. I'm here waiting, **Crash** into me real hard.

Now you know you're qualified. You're in the pole position. Put it in first gear, step on the pedal and drive fast. Back it up, back it up. You got it, you got it. Put your hands up, put your hands up. You got it, you got it. (I'm ready for you) Drive back baby to me fast in your car. (Me and you hoo) I'm here waiting, **Crash** into me real hard. (Don't make me wait too long) Drive back baby to me fast in your car. (For me and you hoo) I'm here waiting, **Crash** into me real hard. (Come on baby, please hurry up, you know I'm waiting for you)



love (luv) n. 1. A. An intense affectionate concern for another person. B. A passionate attraction. 2. A beloved person. 3. A strong liking or enthusiasm for something. 1. To feel love for. In love. Enamored. v. Loved, loving. To give extreme pleasure to.

The Real Thing

(G. Stefani/L. Perry/GMR) Harajuku Lover Music (ASCAP) and Stuck In The Throat/Famous Music Corp.(ASCAP)

I've seen your face a thousand times. Have all your stories memorized. I've kissed your lips a million ways. But I still love to have you around. I've held you too many times to count. I think I know you inside out. And we're together most days. But I still love to have you around. You're the one I want and it's not just a phase. You're the one I trust, our love is **The Real Thing**. Don't go away. My love. (my love) I want you to stay. In my life. Don't go away. My lover. (my love) I'm happiest when we spend time.

You're a salty water ocean wave. You knock me down, you kiss my face. I know the storms will always come. But I still love to have you around. Heaven knows what will come next. So emotional, you're so complex. A rollercoaster built to crash. But I still love to have you around. You're the one I want and it's not just a phase. You're the one I trust, our love is **The Real Thing**. Don't go away. My love. (my love) I want you to stay. In my life. Don't go away. My lover. (my love) I'm happiest when we spend time. (it's only you and I)

It's you there when I close my eyes. And you in the morning. I never thought you'd still be mine. Or I'd really need to have you around. Don't go away. My love. (my love) I want you to stay. In my life. Don't go away. My lover. (my love) I need you, you're my love supply. Don't go away. My love. (you're my love supply) I want you to stay. In my life. (every day, every night) Don't go away. My lover. (you're my love supply) I need you, you're my love supply.

Serious

(G. Stefani/T. Kanal) Harajuku Lover Music (ASCAP) and Pirate Ship Music (ASCAP)

Baby, I don't know when the danger came. I wanna find someone that I can blame. Call the doctor 'cause I am sick in love. And I can't help it. Baby, I'm worried about my mental state. Don't know if I'll recuperate. Think it's **Serious**, gone from bad to worse. And I'm in trouble. I think I'm coming down with something. I know it gonna need your medicine. So help me now, I'm freaking out lover. This love is **Serious**. (everybody knows I'm mad for you) You get me seriously out of my mind. And I am so into us. (not gonna let know one get hold of you) Baby, baby. 'cause this love is **Serious**, we're seriously onto something.

Lover, you love me like no one can. So if I'm crazy hope you understand. Hurry doctor come, need to get me some. You know what time it is. I think I'm coming down with something. I know it gonna need your medicine. So help me now, I'm freaking out lover. This love is **Serious**. (everybody knows I'm mad for you) You get me seriously out of my mind. And I am so into us. (let no one get hold of you) Baby you're mine. (you're seriously fine) And you know I can't stand. How the girls all wanna be getting all up in my place. So get off of my man and don't try to mess with me. 'cause this love is **Serious**, we're seriously onto something. You got me so delirious, I'm under your control. Point it at me if you must, your arrow's got me poisoned. Tell me what my treatment is, your love's got me insane. My prescription is your kiss and boy you got me wantin' it.

••• (ba-be) n., pl. -bies 1. A very young child. 2. The youngest member of a family or crew. My main squeeze, my honey, my plaything. 3. What boys say. 4. Hot sex thing that makes me go crazy. 5. My lamb lover.

an·gel (an'jel)n. 1. One of the celestial beings attendant upon God. 2. A kind and lovable person. 3. The love who watches over me. 4. Slang. Someone who doesn't get caught. 5. Cute little booger nose on my shoulder. 6. Wings that flutter.

Danger Zone

(G. Stefani/D. Ausin/L. Perry) Harajuku Lover Music (ASCAP), Cyptron Music/EMI Blackwood Music (BMI) and Stuck In The Throat/Famous Music Corp. (ASCAP)

I can't imagine how hard it must be to be you. Adapting all your history it's hard being me too. Are your secrets where you left them? 'cause now your ghosts are mine as well. I think it's time I met them and I think it's time you tell. And you should have told me when you met me all these things I should know. And I should have asked we should have talked about this so long ago. It's not fair, It's not fair, and don't leave me here. How's this happening to me? It feels so lonely here. We are in a mess, a **Danger Zone**. What will happen next? You never know. We are in a mess, a **Danger Zone**. What will happen next? You never know.

Now we share the closet, now you've let me come inside. And now you're finally undressing and I feel like I might die. The damage is infectious, the confession is too late. And how can I accept this? How is this happening to me? It's not fair, It's not fair, help me come up for air. How's this happening to me? It feels so lonely here. We are in a mess, a **Danger Zone**. What will happen next? You never know. We are in a mess, a **Danger Zone**. What will happen next? You never know.

Long Way To Go performed by Gwen Stefani and Indio 3000

(A. Benjamin/G. Stefani) Gnat Booty Music/Chrysalis Music, Inc. (ASCAP) and Harajuku Lover Music (ASCAP)

We've got a **Long Way To Go**. When snow hits the asphalt, cold looks and bad talk come. We've got a **Long Way To Go**. It's beyond Martin Luther, upgrade computer. Her/his skin wasn't the same color as mine but she/he was fine, she/he was fine. If all men are made equal then she/he was fine, she/he was fine. Up until the time we went out on a date, I was fine, I was fine. Now I'm getting dirty looks I wonder what they'd say if we were blind, we were blind people. We've got a **Long Way To Go**. When snow hits the asphalt, cold looks and bad talk come. We've got a **Long Way To Go**. It's beyond Martin Luther, upgrade computer. We've got a **Long Way To Go**. When snow hits the asphalt, cold looks and bad talk come. We've got a **Long Way To Go**. It's beyond Martin Luther, upgrade computer.

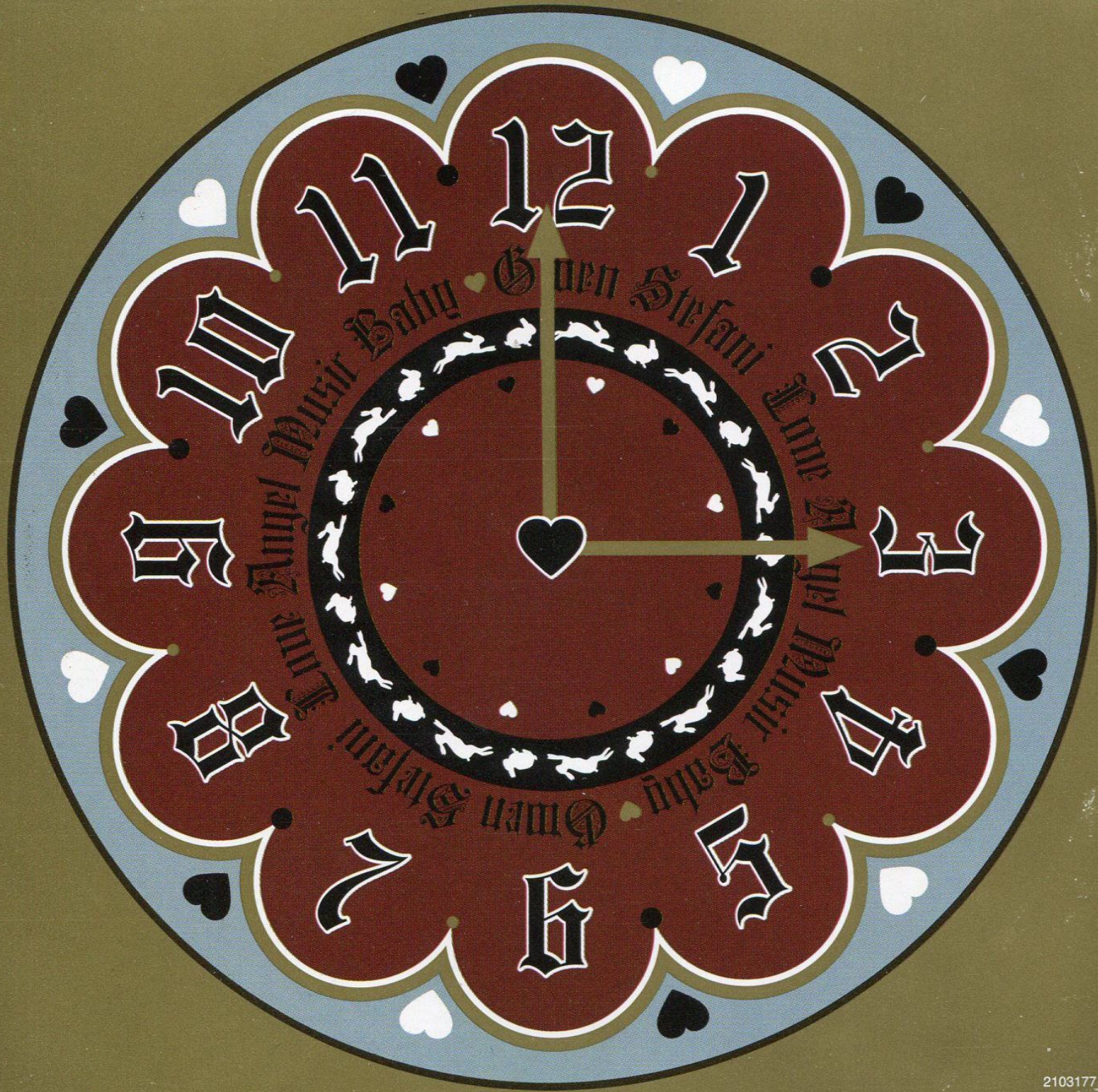
Beauty is beauty, whether it's black or white. Yellow or green baby, you know what I mean. What if Picasso only used one color? There shouldn't be a rule how to choose your lover. Lovers in love is such a wonderful thing. Maybe in time we'll get together and sing. I really hope so, there's nothing wrong with this picture. We got a **Long Way To Go**, we gotta get there quicker. We've got a **Long Way To Go**. When snow hits the asphalt, cold looks and bad talk come. We've got a **Long Way To Go**. It's beyond Martin Luther, upgrade computer. We've got a **Long Way To Go**. When snow hits the asphalt, cold looks and bad talk come. We've got a **Long Way To Go**. It's beyond Martin Luther, upgrade computer. What color is love? We've got a **Long Way To Go**. When snow hits the asphalt, cold looks and bad talk come. We've got a **Long Way To Go**. It's beyond Martin Luther, upgrade computer. We've got a **Long Way To Go**. When snow hits the asphalt, cold looks and bad talk come. We've got a **Long Way To Go**. It's beyond Martin Luther, upgrade computer.

...that all men are created equal...children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by...the color of their skin...but by the content of their character...this will be the day when all of God's children...will be able to sing with a new meaning...not only that... Martin Luther King, Jr. August 28, 1963. Washington, DC.

music n. 1. The art of organising sound. 2. Vocal sounds having some degree of rhythm, melody, and harmony. 3. A musical composition or body of such compositions. 4. The soundtrack of my life, feel it, shut up and listen, keep on dancing. (see also) life

Thank you to all my friends and family for getting me to this point.

This record is the result of beautiful collaboration, creativity and inspiration. Thank you to everyone involved on all levels.





1. **What You Waiting For?**

Produced by Nellee Hooper

2. **Rich Girl** featuring *Loïc*

Produced by Dr. Dre

3. **Hollaback Girl**

Produced by The Neptunes

4. **Cool**

Produced by Dallas Austin

5. **Bubble Pop Electric** featuring *Johnny Vulture*

Produced by Johnny Vulture

6. **Luxurious**

Produced by Nellee Hooper and Tony Kanal

7. **Harajuku Girls**

Produced by Jimmy Jam and Terry Lewis

8. **Crash**

Produced by Tony Kanal

9. **The Real Thing**

Produced by Nellee Hooper

10. **Serious**

Produced by Tony Kanal

11. **Danger Zone**

Produced by Nellee Hooper and Dallas Austin

12. **Long Way To Go**

performed by *Gwen Stefani and Andre 3000*

Produced by Andre 3000

Bonus Tracks:

13. **The Real Thing** *Wendy and Lisa Slow Jam Mix*

Produced by Nellee Hooper

14. **What You Waiting For?** *Slowdown Mix*

by Greg Collinz and Brian Key-Mu

www.gwenstefani.com

©2004 Interscope Records ©2004 Interscope Records. The copyright in this sound recording is owned by Interscope Records and is exclusively licensed to Polydor Limited, a Universal Music Company. All rights of the manufacturer and of the owner of the work produced reserved. Unauthorised reproduction, copying, hiring, lending, public performance and broadcasting prohibited. BIEM/SABAM. LC06406. Made in the EU. 2103177. www.interscope.com

