Appendix H

Appendix H -

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Coding Methodology

Verbatim	Word-for-word matches
Orthographic	Word-for-word matches that differ only in their capitalization, punctuation, spelling, or spacing (e.g., "Aunt > aunt", "Cause > 'Cause", "loving > lovin'", "alright > all right"); often apparently motivated by differences in line breaks
Near-Verbatim	Lexical matches that change the form of the words used (e.g., "should not > shouldn't", "lip > lips", "free > freed"); these also include pronouns (e.g., "I" > "we"), function words ("upon" > "on"), and emotive interjections (e.g., "Oh," > "Yeah,") that do not change the overall structure of the utterance; that is, this applies primarily but not entirely to morphological changes
Missing	Non-overlap, where one dataset does not have language found in the other; this includes whole verses, lyrics attributed to background singers as well as interjections (e.g., "ooh", "oh", "yeah"), discourse markers (e.g., "Well", "So"), or meta-expressions (e.g.., "[Chorus]", "[Outro]", and guitar chords)
Missing Repetition	Sections of language missing from one set of lyrics as compared to another, which are repetitions of earlier, previously reproduced lines or stanzas, including choruses
Different	Non-matches, usually of single words or lexical bundles, where the words substantively differ (e.g.., "liked > loved", "loves me > cares"); often still indicative of discourse topic overlap or shared semantic relationship

Plaintiffs_0000009737 - American Pie by Don McLean	
Deposit Copy	**LyricFind**
A long, long time ago I can still remember how that music used to make me smile And I know if I had my chance that I could make these people dance And maybe they'd be happy for a while But February made me shiver With ev'ry paper I'd deliver Bad news on the doorstep I couldn't take one more step I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride Something touched me deep inside, the day the music died	A long long time ago I can still remember how That music used to make me smile And I knew if I had my chance That I could make those people dance And maybe they'd be happy for a while But February made me shiver With every paper I'd deliver Bad news on the doorstep I couldn't take one more step I can't remember if I cried When I read about his widowed bride Something touched me deep inside The day the music died
So bye, bye, Miss American Pie Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey & rye, Singin', this'll be the day that I die This'll be the day that I die	So Bye, bye Miss American Pie Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry And them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye Singin' this'll be the day that I die This'll be the day that I die
Did you write the book of love and do you * have faith in God above If the Bible tells you so Now do you believe in rock 'n' roll Can music save your mortal soul and can you teach me how to dance real slow Well, I know that you're in love with him 'cause I saw you dancing in the gym You both kicked off your shoes Man, I dig those rhythm and blues I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck With a pink carnation & a pick-up truck But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died (I started singin')	Did you write the book of love And do you have faith in God above If the Bible tells you so? Now, do you believe in rock and roll? Can music save your mortal soul? And can you teach me how to dance real slow? Well, I know that you're in love with him 'Cause I saw you dancin' in the gym You both kicked off your shoes Man, I dig those rhythm and blues I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck With a pink carnation and a pickup truck But I knew I was out of luck The day the music died I started singin'
Bye, bye, Miss American Pie Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey & rye,	Bye, bye Miss American Pie Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and

Singin', this'll be the day that I die This'll be the day that I die	rye And singin' this'll be the day that I die This'll be the day that I die
Now for ten years we've been on our own and Moss grows fat on a rolling stone But that's not how it used to be When the jester sang for the King and Queen In a coat he borrowed from James Dean In a voice that came from you and me Oh and while the King was looking down The jester stole his thorny crown The courtroom was adjourned No verdict was returned And while Lennon read a book on Marx The quartet practiced in the park And we sang dirges in the dark The day the music died We were singing	Now, for ten years we've been on our own And moss grows fat on a rolling stone But, that's not how it used to be When the jester sang for the king and queen In a coat he borrowed from James Dean And a voice that came from you and me Oh, and while the king was looking down The jester stole his thorny crown The courtroom was adjourned No verdict was returned And while Lennon read a book on Marx The quartet practiced in the park And we sang dirges in the dark The day the music died We were singin'
Bye-bye Miss American Pie Drove my chevy to the levee but the levee was dry Them good ole-boys were drinking whiskey and rye Singing this will be the day that I die This will be the day that I die	Bye, bye Miss American Pie Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye And singin' this'll be the day that I die This'll be the day that I die
Helter-Skelter in the summer swelter The birds flew off with a fallout shelter Eight miles high and falling fast It landed foul upon the grass The players tried for a forward pass With the jester on the sidelines in a cast Now the half-time air was sweet perfume While the Sargents played a marching tune We all got up to dance But we never got the chance The players tried to take the field The marching band refused to yield Do you recall what was revealed The day the music died We started singing	Helter skelter in a summer swelter The birds flew off with a fallout shelter Eight miles high and falling fast It landed foul on the grass The players tried for a forward pass With the jester on the sidelines in a cast Now the half-time air was sweet perfume While the sergeants played a marching tune We all got up to dance Oh, but we never got the chance 'Cause the players tried to take the field The marching band refused to yield Do you recall what was revealed The day the music died? We started singin'
Bye-bye Miss American Pie Drove my chevy to the levee but the levee was dry Them good ole-boys were drinking whisky and rye	Bye, bye Miss American Pie Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye And singin' this'll be the day that I die

Singing this will be the day that I die
This will be the day that I die

And there we were all in one place
A generation lost in space
With no time left to start again
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick
Jack Flash sat on a candle stick
'Cause fire is the devil's only friend
And as I watched him on the stage
My hands were clenched in fists of rage
No Angel born in hell
Could break that Satan's spell
And as the flames climb high into the night
To light the sacrificial rite
I saw Satan laughing with delight
The day the music died
He was singing

Bye-bye Miss American Pie
Drove my chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
Them good ole-boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Singing this will be the day that I die
This will be the day that I die

I met a girl who sang the blues
And I asked her for some happy news
But she just smiled and turned away
I went down to the sacred store
Where I'd heard the music years before
But the man there said the music wouldn't play
And in the streets the children screamed
The loves cried and the poets dreamed
But not a word was spoken
The church bells all were broken
And three men I admire most
The Father, Son, and the Holy-Ghost
They caught the last train for the coast
The day the music died
And they were singing

Bye-Bye Miss American Pie
Drove my chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
Them good ole-boys were drinking whisky and rye
This'll be the day that I die

Oh, and there we were all in one place
A generation lost in space
With no time left to start again
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick
Jack Flash sat on a candlestick
'Cause fire is the devil's only friend
Oh, and as I watched him on the stage
My hands were clenched in fists of rage
No angel born in Hell
Could break that Satan's spell
And as the flames climbed high into the night
To light the sacrificial rite
I saw Satan laughing with delight
The day the music died
He was singin'

Bye, bye Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Singin' this'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die

I met a girl who sang the blues
And I asked her for some happy news
But she just smiled and turned away
I went down to the sacred store
Where I'd heard the music years before
But the man there said the music wouldn't play
And in the streets the children screamed
The lovers cried, and the poets dreamed
But not a word was spoken
The church bells all were broken
And the three men I admire most
The Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost
They caught the last train for the coast
The day the music died
And they were singing

Bye, bye Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
And them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Singin' this'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die

Singing this will be the day that I die This will be the day that I die	They were singing Bye, bye Miss American Pie Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye Singin' this'll be the day that I die

Plaintiffs_0000009741 - A Change is Gonna Come by Sam Cooke	
Deposit Copy	**LyricFind**
I WAS BORN BY THE RIVER IN A LITTLE TENT AND JUST LIKE THE RIVER I'VE BEEN RUNNING EVER SINCE IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME COMING BUT I KNOW A CHANGE GONNA COME OH, YES, IT IS	I was born by the river in a little tent Oh and just like the river I've been running ev'r since It's been a long, a long time coming But I know a change is gonna come, oh yes it will
IT'S BEEN TOO HARD LIVING BUT I'M AFRAID TO DIE I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S UP THERE BEYOND THE SKY IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME COMING BUT I KNOW A CHANGE GONNA COME OH, YES, IT IS	It's been too hard living, but I'm afraid to die 'Cause I don't know what's up there, beyond the sky It's been a long, a long time coming But I know a change is gonna come, oh yes it will
THEN I GO TO THE MOVIE AND I GO DOWNTOWN SOMEBODY KEEP TELLING ME DON'T HANG AROUND IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME COMING BUT I KNOW A CHANGE GONNA COME OH, YES, IT IS	I go to the movie and I go downtown Somebody keep tellin' me don't hang around It's been a long, a long time coming But I know a change is gonna come, oh yes it will
THEN I GO TO MY BROTHER AND I SAY, "BROTHER, HELP ME PLEASE" BUT HE WINDS UP KNOCKING ME BACK DOWN ON MY KNEES	Then I go to my brother And I say brother help me please But he winds up knockin' me Back down on my knees, oh
THERE'S BEEN TIMES THAT I THOUGHT I COULDN'T LAST FOR LONG BUT NOW I THINK I'M ABLE TO CARRY ON IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME COMING BUT I KNOW A CHANGE GONNA COME OH, YES, IT IS	There have been times that I thought I couldn't last for long But now I think I'm able to carry on It's been a long, a long time coming But I know a change is gonna come, oh yes it will

Plaintiffs_0000009742 - God Only Knows by Brian Wilson, Tony Asher	
Deposit Copy	**LyricFind**
I may not always love you, But long as there are stars above you; You never need to doubt it, I'll make you so sure about it, God only knows what I'd be without you. If you should ever leave me, Oh, life would still go on, believe me; The world could show nothing to me, So what good would living do me? God only knows what I'd be without you.	I may not always love you But long as there are stars above you You never need to doubt it I'll make you so sure about it God only knows what I'd be without you If you should ever leave me Well, life would still go on, believe me The world could show nothing to me So what good would living do me? God only knows what I'd be without you God only knows what I'd be without you If you should ever leave me Though life would still go on, believe me The world could show nothing to me So what good would living do me? God only knows what I'd be without you God only knows what I'd be without you God only knows what I'd be without you God only knows what I'd be without you God only knows what I'd be without you (God only knows) God only knows what I'd be without you (what I'd be without you) God only knows what I'd be without you (God only knows) God only knows what I'd be without you (what I'd be without you) God only knows what I'd be without you (God only knows) God only knows what I'd be without you (what I'd be without you) God only knows what I'd be without you (God only knows) God only knows what I'd be without you (what I'd be without you) God only knows what I'd be without you

Plaintiffs_0000009743 - What A Wonderful World by George David Weiss, George Douglas	
Deposit Copy	**LyricFind**
I SEE TREES OF GREEN, RED ROSES TOO, I SEE THEM BLOOM, FOR ME AND YOU AND I THINK TO MYSELF WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD	I see trees of green Red roses too I see them bloom For me and you And I think to myself What a wonderful world
I SEE SKIES OF BLUE AND CLOUDS OF WHITE, THE BRIGHT BLESSED DAY, THE DARK SACRED NIGHT AND I THINK TO MYSELF WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD	I see skies of blue And clouds of white The bright blessed day The dark sacred night And I think to myself What a wonderful world
THE COLORS OF THE RAINBOW, SO PRETTY IN THE SKY ARE ALSO ON THE FACES OF PEOPLE GOIN' BY, I SEE FRIENDS SHAKIN' HANDS SAYIN' "HOW DO YOU DO!" THEY'RE REALLY SAYIN' "I LOVE YOU"	The colors of the rainbow So pretty in the sky Are also on the faces Of people going by I see friends shaking hands Saying, "How do you do?" They're really saying I love you
I HEAR BABIES CRY, I WATCH THEM GROW THEY'LL LEARN MUCH MORE THAN I'LL EVER KNOW AND I THINK TO MYSELF WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD	I hear babies cry I watch them grow They'll learn much more Than I'll ever know And I think to myself What a wonderful world Yes, I think to myself What a wonderful world Ooh, yes

Plaintiffs_0000009744 - All Along the Watchtower by Bob Dylan	
Deposit Copy	**LyricFind**
"THERE MUST BE SOME WAY OUT OF HERE," SAID THE JOKER TO THE THIEF, "THERE'S TOO MUCH CONFUSION, I CAN'T GET NO RELIEF."	There must be some way out of here Said the joker to the thief There's too much confusion, I can't get no relief
"BUS'NESS MEN THEY DRINK MY WINE, PLOWMEN DIG MY EARTH,	Businessmen, they drink my wine Plowmen dig my earth

NONE OF THEM ALONG THE LINE, KNOW WHAT ANY OF IT IS WORTH."	None of them along the line know what any of it is worth
"NO REASON TO GET EXCITED," THE THIEF KINDLY SPOKE,	No reason to get excited,the thief, he kindly spoke
"THERE ARE MANY HERE AMONG US WHO FEEL THAT LIFE IS BUT A JOKE. BUT, YOU AND I WE'VE BEEN THRU THAT AND THIS IS NOT OUR FATE, SO LET US NOT TALK FALSELY, NOW, THE HOUR IS GETTING LATE."	There are many here among us who feel that life is but a joke But you and I, we've been through that, and this is not our fate So let us not talk falsely now, the hour is getting late
ALL ALONG THE WATCH TOWER PRINCES KEPT THE VIEW WHILE ALL THE WOMEN CAME AND WENT BAREFOOT SERVANTS, TOO.	All along the watchtower, princes kept the view While all the women came and went, barefoot servants, too
OUTSIDE IN THE DISTANCE A WILDCAT DID GROWL TWO RIDERS WERE APPROACHING THE WIND BEGAN TO HOWL.	Outside in the distance a wildcat did growl Two riders were approaching, the wind began to howl

Plaintiffs_0000009746 - Born To Be Wild.pdf by Mars Bonfire	
Deposit Copy	**LyricFind**
GET YOUR MOTOR RUNNING HEAD OUT ON THE HIGHWAY LOOKING FOR ADVENTURE IN WHATEVER COMES OUR WAY	Get your motor runnin' Head out on the highway Lookin' for adventure And whatever comes our way
YEAH, DARLING, WE'LL MAKE IT HAPPEN TAKE THE WORLD IN A LOVE EMBRACE AND FIRE ALL YOUR GUNS AT ONCE AND EXPLODE INTO SPACE	Yeah, darlin', go make it happen Take the world in a love embrace Fire all of your guns at once and Explode into space
I LIKE SMOKE AND LIGHTNING HEAVY METAL THUNDER RACING IN THE WIND AND THE FEELING THAT I'M UNDER	I like smoke and lightnin' Heavy metal thunder Racin' with the wind And the feelin' that I'm under
YEAH, DARLING, WE'LL MAKE IT HAPPEN TAKE THE WORLD IN A LOVE EMBRACE AND FIRE ALL YOUR GUNS AT ONCE AND EXPLODE INTO SPACE	Yeah, darlin', go make it happen Take the world in a love embrace Fire all of your guns at once and Explode into space
LIKE A TRUE NATURE CHILD	Like a true nature's child

WE WERE BORN BORN TO BE WILD WE HAVE CLIMBED SO HIGH NEVER WANT TO DIE I WAS BORN TO BE WILD BORN TO BE WILD GET YOUR MOTOR RUNNING HEAD OUT ON THE HIGHWAY LOOKING FOR ADVENTURE IN WHATEVER COMES OUR WAY YEAH, DARLING, WE'LL MAKE IT HAPPEN TAKE THE WORLD IN A LOVE EMBRACE AND FIRE ALL YOUR GUNS AT ONCE AND EXPLODE INTO SPACE LIKE A TRUE NATURE CHILD WE WERE BORN BORN TO BE WILD WE HAVE CLIMBED SO HIGH NEVER WANT TO DIE I WAS BORN TO BE WILD BORN TO BE WILD BORN TO BE WILD BORN TO BE WILD	We were born, born to be wild We can climb so high I never wanna die Born to be wild Born to be wild Get your motor runnin' Head out on the highway We're lookin' for adventure And whatever comes our way Yeah, darlin' go make it happen Take the world in a love embrace Fire all of your guns at once and Explode into space Like a true nature's child We were born, born to be wild We can climb so high I never wanna die Born to be wild Born to be wild

Plaintiffs_0000009747 - Daddy Sang Bass by Carl Perkins	
Deposit Copy	**LyricFind**
I remember when I was a lad, times were hard and things were bad; But there's a silver lining behind ev'ry cloud Just poor people, that's all we were Tryin' to make a livin' out of black land dirt; We'd get together in a fam'ly circle singin' loud. DADDY SANG BASS; Mama sang tenor; Me and Little Brother would join right in there; Singin' seems to help a troubled soul. One of these days and it won't be long, I'll rejoin them in a song; I'm gonna join the fam'ly circle at the throne.	I remember when I was a lad Times were hard and things were bad But there's a silver linin' behind every cloud Just poor people, that's all we were Tryin' to make a living out of black-land dirt But we'd get together in a family circle singing loud Daddy sang bass, mama sang tenor Me and little brother would join right in there Singing seems to help a troubled soul One of these days and it won't be long I'll rejoin them in a song I'm gonna join the family circle at the throne

No, the circle won’t be broken; Bye and Bye, Lord, Bye and Bye. Daddy’ll Sing Bass; Mama’ll sing Tenor; Me and Little Brother will join right in there; In the sky, Lord, in the sky. Now I remember after work Mama would call in all of us; You could hear us singin’ for a country mile. Now, Little Brother has done gone on But I’ll rejoin him in a song; We’ll be together again up yonder in a little while. DADDY SANG BASS; Mama sang tenor; Me and Little Brother would join right in there; Singin’ seems to help a troubled soul. One of these days and it won’t be long, I’ll rejoin them in a song; I’m gonna join the fam’ly circle at the throne. No, the circle won’t be broken; Bye and Bye, Lord, Bye and Bye. Daddy’ll Sing Bass; Mama’ll sing Tenor; Me and Little Brother will join right in there; In the sky, Lord, in the sky.	No, the circle won't be broken By and by, Lord, by and by Daddy sang bass, mama sang tenor Me and little brother would join right in there In the sky, Lord, in the sky Now I remember after work, mama would call in all of us You could hear us singing for a country mile Now little brother has done gone on But I'll rejoin him in a song We'll be together again up yonder in a little while Daddy sang bass, mama sang tenor Me and little brother would join right in there 'Cause singing seems to help a troubled soul One of these days and it won't be long I'll rejoin them in a song I'm gonna join the family circle at the throne Oh no, the circle won't be broken By and by, Lord, by and by Daddy sang bass, mama sang tenor Me and little brother would join right in there In the sky, Lord, in the sky In the sky, Lord, in the sky

Plaintiffs_0000009749 - You Can't Always Get What You Want by Mick Jagger, Keith Richards	
Deposit Copy	**LyricFind**
I SAW HER TODAY AT THE RECEPTION, A GLASS OF WINE IN HER HAND. I KNEW SHE WAS GONNA MEET HER CONNECTION, AT HER FEET WAS HER FOOTLOOSE MAN. AND YOU CAN’T ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT, HONEY, YOU CAN’T ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT. YOU CAN’T ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT BUT IF YOU TRY SOMETIME, YEAH, YOU JUST MIGHT FIND, YOU GET WHAT YOU NEED!	I saw her today at the reception A glass of wine in her hand I knew she would meet her connection At her feet was her footloose man No, you can't always get what you want You can't always get what you want You can't always get what you want But if you try sometime you'll find You get what you need I saw her today at the reception A glass of wine in her hand I knew she was gonna meet her connection At her feet was her footloose man

	You can't always get what you want You can't always get what you want You can't always get what you want But if you try sometimes, well, you might find You get what you need Ah, yeah Oh
WE WENT DOWN TO THE DEMONSTRATION TO GET OUR FAIR SHARE OF ABUSE SINGING “WE GONNA VENT OUR FRUSTRATION.” IF WE DON’T, WE’LL BLOW A FIFTY AMP FUSE.	And I went down to the demonstration To get my fair share of abuse Singing, "We're gonna vent our frustration If we don't we're gonna blow a fifty-amp fuse" Sing it to me, honey
	You can't always get what you want You can't always get what you want You can't always get what you want But if you try sometimes, well, you just might find You get what you need Ah baby, yeah Ah
SO I WENT TO THE CHELSEA DRUG STORE TO GET YOUR PRESCRIPTION FILLED I WAS STANDING IN LINE WITH YOUR FRIEND JIMMY. (AND MAN, DID HE LOOK PRETTY ILL.) WE DECIDED THAT WE WOULD HAVE SODA, MY FAVORITE FLAVOR WAS CHERRY RED. I SING THIS SONG TO MY FRIEND JIMMY, AND HE SAID ONE WORD TO ME AND THAT WAS “DEAD.”	I went down to the Chelsea drugstore To get your prescription filled I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy And, man, did he look pretty ill We decided that we would have a soda My favorite flavor, cherry red I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy Yeah, and he said one word to me, and that was "dead" I said to him
AND YOU CAN’T ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT, HONEY, YOU CAN’T ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT YOU CAN’T ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT BUT IF YOU TRY SOMETIME, YEAH, YOU JUST MIGHT FIND, YOU GET WHAT YOU NEED!	You can't always get what you want, well no You can't always get what you want. I tell you, baby You can't always get what you want, no But if you try sometimes you just might find, uh, mm You get what you need, oh yeah, woo! Ah, woo! You get what you need, yeah, oh baby Ah yeah
	I saw her today at the reception In her glass was a bleeding man She was practiced at the art of deception

I SAW HER TODAY AT THE RECEPTION IN HER GLASS WAS A BLEEDING MAN. SHE WAS PRACTISED AT THE ART OF DECEPTION; I COULD TELL BY HER BLOOD-STAINED HANDS. AND YOU CAN'T ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT, HONEY, YOU CAN'T ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT YOU CAN'T ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT BUT IF YOU TRY SOMETIME, YEAH, YOU JUST MIGHT FIND, YOU GET WHAT YOU NEED! CAN'T ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT, HONEY, YOU CAN'T ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT YOU CAN'T ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT BUT IF YOU TRY SOMETIME, YEAH, YOU JUST MIGHT FIND, YOU GET WHAT YOU NEED!	Well, I could tell by her blood-stained hands, sing it You can't always get what you want, yeah You can't always get what you want, ooh yeah, child You can't always get what you want But if you try sometimes you just might find You just might find You get what you need, ah yeah Ah baby, woo! Ah, you can't always get what you want, no, no, baby You can't always get what you want, you can't now, now You can't always get what you want But if you try sometimes you just might find You just might find that you You get what you need, oh yeah Ah yeah, do that

Plaintiffs_0000009752 - Brown Sugar by Mick Jagger, Keith Richards	
Deposit Copy	**LyricFind**
GOLD COAST SLAVE SHIP BOUND FOR COTTON FIELDS SOLD IN A MARKET DOWN IN NEW ORLEANS SCARRED OLD SLAVER KNOWS HE'S DOING ALRIGHT HEAR HIM WHIP THE WOMEN JUST AROUND MIDNIGHT BROWN SUGAR HOW COME YOU TASTE SO GOOD BROWN SUGAR JUST LIKE A YOUNG GIRL SHOULD (DRUMS) BEATING, COLD ENGLISH BLOOD RUNS HOT LADY OF THE HOUSE WONDERIN' WHERE IT'S GONNA STOP HOUSE BOY KNOWS THAT HE'S DOING ALRIGHT YOU SHOULD A-HEARD HIM JUST AROUND MIDNIGHT	Gold Coast slave ship bound for cotton fields Sold in the market down in New Orleans Skydog slaver knows he's doin' all right Hear him whip the women just around midnight Brown sugar, how come you taste so good? Brown sugar, just like a young girl should Drums beatin' cold, English blood runs hot Lady of the house wonderin' when it's gonna stop House boy knows that he's doin' all right You should have heard him just around midnight Brown sugar, how come you taste so good, now?

	Brown sugar, just like a young girl should (yeah)
	Brown sugar, how come you dance so good, babe?
BROWN SUGAR HOW COME YOU TASTE SO GOOD	Brown sugar, just like a black girl should, yeah
BROWN SUGAR JUST LIKE A BLACK GIRL SHOULD	
	And I bet your mama was a tent show queen
I BET YOUR MAMA WAS A TENT SHOW QUEEN	And all her boyfriends were sweet sixteen
AND ALL HER GIRL FRIENDS WERE SWEET SIXTEEN	I'm no school boy but I know what I like
I'M NO SCHOOL-BOY BUT I KNOW WHAT I LIKE	You should have heard them just around midnight
YOU SHOULD HAVE HEARD ME JUST AROUND MIDNIGHT	
	Brown sugar, how come you taste so good, baby?
	Brown sugar, just like a young girl should, yeah
BROWN SUGAR HOW COME YOU TASTE SO GOOD	
BROWN SUGAR JUST LIKE A YOUNG GIRL SHOULD	I said, yeah, yeah, yeah, woo
	How come you, how come you dance so good?
I SAID YEH I SAID YEH I SAID YEH I SAID OH	Yeah, yeah, yeah, woo
JUST LIKE A JUST LIKE A BLACK GIRL SHOULD	Just like a, just like a black girl should
I SAID YEH	
I SAID YEH I SAID YEH I SAID YEH I SAID OH	Yeah, yeah, yeah, woo
JUST LIKE A JUST LIKE A BLACK GIRL SHOULD	
I SAID YEH	
I SAID YEH I SAID YEH I SAID YEH I SAID OH	

Plaintiffs_0000009758 - Sweet Home Alabama by Ronnie Van Zant, Ed King, Gary Rossington	
Deposit Copy	**LyricFind**
	(One, two, three)
	(Turn it up)
Big wheels keep on turning	Big wheels keep on turning
Carry me home to see my kin.	Carry me home to see my kin
Singing songs about the southland	Singing songs about the Southland
I miss 'ole' 'bamy once again (And I think it's a sin.)	I miss Alabamy once again and I think it's a sin, yes
Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her.	Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her (southern man)
Well, I heard ole Neil put her down.	Well, I heard ol' Neil put her down
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember	Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
A southern man don't need him around anyhow	A southern man don't need him around, anyhow

Sweet home Alabama, Where the skies are so blue, Sweet home Alabama Lord, I'm coming home to you.	Sweet home Alabama Where the skies are so blue Sweet home Alabama Lord, I'm coming home to you
In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor. Boo! boo! boo! Now we all did what we could do. Now Watergate does not bother me. Does your conscience bother you? (Tell the truth.)	In Birmingham they love the Governor, boo, boo, boo Now we all did what we could do Now Watergate does not bother me Does your conscience bother you? Tell the truth
Sweet home Alabama, Where the skies are so blue, Sweet home Alabama Lord I'm coming home to you.	Sweet home Alabama Where the skies are so blue Sweet home Alabama Lord, I'm coming home to you, here I come Alabama (Oh oh oh, Alabama, oh oh oh, Alabama) (Oh oh oh, Alabama, oh oh oh, Alabama)
Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers And they've been known to pick a tune or two Lord they get me off so much They pick me up when I'm feeling blue Now how about you.	Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers And they've been known to pick a song or two (yes, they do) Lord, they get me off so much They pick me up when I'm feeling blue, now how 'bout you?
Sweet home Alabama, Where the skies are so blue, Sweet home Alabama Lord I'm coming home to you.	Sweet home Alabama Where the skies are so blue Sweet home Alabama Lord, I'm coming home to you
Sweet home Alabama, Where the skies are so blue, Sweet home Alabama Lord I'm coming home to you.	Sweet home Alabama, oh, sweet home, baby Where the skies are so blue and the governor's true Sweet home Alabama, Lordy Lord, I'm coming home to you, yeah yeah My, Montgomery's got the answer

Plaintiffs_0000009755 - 7 Rings (M4R) **"7 Rings" by Ariana Grande**	
Deposit Copy	**LyricFind**
(Yeah)breakfast at Tiffany's and bottles of bubbles Girls with tattoos who like getting in trouble	Yeah, breakfast at Tiffany's and bottles of bubbles Girls with tattoos who like getting in trouble

Lashes and diamonds ATM machines Buy myself all of my favorite things (yeah)	Lashes and diamonds, ATM machines Buy myself all of my favorite things (yeah)
Been through some bad shit I should be a sad bitch Who woulda thought it'd turn me to a savage? Rather be tied up with calls and not strings Write my own checks like I write what I sing (yeah)	Been through some bad shit, I should be a sad bitch Who woulda thought it'd turn me to a savage? Rather be tied up with calls and not strings Write my own checks like I write what I sing, yeah (yeah)
My wrist stop watchin' my neck is flossy Make big deposits my gloss is poppin' You like my hair? Gee thanks just bought it I see it I like it I want it I got it (yeah)	My wrist, stop watchin', my neck is flossy Make big deposits, my gloss is poppin' You like my hair? Gee, thanks, just bought it I see it, I like it, I want it, I got it (yeah)
I want it (oo) I got it I want it I got it (yeah) I want it (ooh) I got it (oo) I want it (ooh) I got it (oo) (yeah) You like my hair? Gee thanks just bought it I see it (oo) I like it (oo) I want it (oo) I got it (oo) (yep)	I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it You like my hair? Gee, thanks, just bought it I see it, I like it, I want it, I got it (yeah)
Wearing a ring but ain't gon' be no Mrs Bought matching diamonds for six of my bitches I'd rather spoil all my friends with my riches Think retail therapy my new addiction	Wearing a ring, but ain't gon' be no "Mrs." Bought matching diamonds for six of my bitches I'd rather spoil all my friends with my riches Think retail therapy my new addiction
Whoever said money can't solve your problems Must not have had enough money to solve 'em They say "Which one?" I say "Nah I want all 'em"	Whoever said money can't solve your problems Must not have had enough money to solve 'em They say, "Which one?" I say, "Nah, I want all of 'em"
Happiness is the same price as red bottoms	Happiness is the same price as red bottoms
My smile is beamin' (yeah) my skin is gleamin' (is gleamin') The way it shine I know you've seen it (you've seen it) I bought a crib just for (just for) the closet (closet) Both his and hers I want it I got it got it (yeah)	My smile is beamin', my skin is gleamin' The way it shine, I know you've seen it (you've seen it) I bought a crib just for the closet Both his and hers, I want it, I got it, yeah
I want it (oo) I got it I want it I got it (ahhh) I want it (oo) I got it (oo) I want it (oo) I got it (oo) (baby) You like my hair? Gee thanks just bought it (ohoh yeah) I see it (oo) I like it (oo) I want it (oo) I got it (oo) (yep)	I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it (baby) You like my hair? Gee, thanks, just bought it (oh yeah) I see it, I like it, I want it, I got it (yeah)
Yeah my receipts be lookin' like phone numbers	Yeah, my receipts, be lookin' like phone numbers

If it ain't money then wrong number Black card is my bid'ness card The way it be settin' the tone for me I don't mean to brag but I be like "Put it in the bag" yeah When you see them racks they stacked up like my ass yeah Shoot go from the store to the booth Make it all back in one loop give me the loot Never mind I got the juice Nothing but net when we shoot Look at my neck look at my jet Ain't got enough money to pay me respect Ain't no budget when I'm on the set If I like it then that's what I get yeah I want it (oo) I got it I want it I got it (yeah) (ahhh) I want it (oo) I got it (oo) I want it (oo) I got it (oh yeah yeah) You like my hair? Gee thanks just bought it I see it (oo) I like it (oo) I want it (oo) I got it (oo) (yep)	If it ain't money, then wrong number Black card is my business card The way it be settin' the tone for me I don't mean to brag, but I be like, "Put it in the bag," yeah When you see them racks, they stacked up like my ass, yeah Shoot, go from the store to the booth Make it all back in one loop, give me the loot Never mind, I got the juice Nothing but net when we shoot Look at my neck, look at my jet Ain't got enough money to pay me respect Ain't no budget when I'm on the set If I like it, then that's what I get, yeah I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it (yeah) I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it (oh yeah, yeah) You like my hair? Gee, thanks, just bought it I see it, I like it, I want it, I got it (yeah)

Plaintiffs_0000009756 - Roar (MP3) "Roar" by Katy Perry	
Deposit Copy	**LyricFind**
I used to bite my tongue and hold my breath Scared to rock the boat and make a mess So I sat quietly agreed politely I guess that I forgot I had a choice I let you push me past the breaking point I stood for nothing so I fell for everything You held me down but I got up (hey) Already brushing off the dust You hear my voice you hear that sound Like thunder gonna shake the ground You held me down but I got up (hey) Get ready 'cause I've had enough I see it all I see it now I got the eye of the tiger a fighter Dancing through the fire 'Cause I am a champion and you're gonna hear	I used to bite my tongue and hold my breath Scared to rock the boat and make a mess So I sat quietly, agreed politely I guess that I forgot I had a choice I let you push me past the breaking point I stood for nothing, so I fell for everything You held me down, but I got up (hey) Already brushing off the dust You hear my voice, you hear that sound Like thunder, gonna shake the ground You held me down, but I got up (hey) Get ready 'cause I've had enough I see it all, I see it now I got the eye of the tiger, a fighter Dancing through the fire 'Cause I am a champion, and you're gonna hear

me roar Louder, louder than a lion 'Cause I am the champion and you're gonna hear me roar	me roar Louder, louder than a lion 'Cause I am a champion, and you're gonna hear me roar
O-oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh O-oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh O-oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh You're gonna hear me roar	Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh You're gonna hear me roar
Now I'm floating like a butterfly Stinging like a bee I earned my stripes I went from zero to my own hero	Now I'm floatin' like a butterfly Stinging like a bee, I earned my stripes I went from zero, to my own hero
You held me down but I got up (hey) Already brushing off the dust You hear my voice you hear that sound Like thunder gonna shake the ground You held me down but I got up (hey got up) Get ready 'cause I've had enough I see it all I see it now	You held me down, but I got up (hey) Already brushing off the dust You hear my voice, you hear that sound Like thunder, gonna shake the ground You held me down, but I got up (hey) Get ready 'cause I've had enough I see it all, I see it now
I got the eye of the tiger a fighter Dancing through the fire 'Cause I am a champion and you're gonna hear me roar Louder louder than a lion 'Cause I am the champion and you're gonna hear me roar	I got the eye of the tiger, a fighter Dancing through the fire 'Cause I am a champion, and you're gonna hear me roar Louder, louder than a lion 'Cause I am a champion, and you're gonna hear me roar
O-oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh O-oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh O-oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh You're gonna hear me roar	Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh You're gonna hear me roar
O-oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh (hey) O-oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh (you'll hear me roar) O-oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh You're gonna hear me roar	Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh (you'll hear me roar) Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh You're gonna hear me roar
Roar roar roar roar roar	Roar, roar, roar, roar, roar
I got the eye of the tiger a fighter Dancing through the fire 'Cause I am a champion and you're gonna hear me roar Roar louder louder than a lion 'Cause I am a champion and you're gonna hear me roar	I got the eye of the tiger, a fighter Dancing through the fire 'Cause I am a champion, and you're gonna hear me roar Louder, louder than a lion 'Cause I am a champion, and you're gonna hear me roar

O-oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh O-oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh (yeah) O-oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh You're gonna hear me roar O-oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh O-oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh (you'll hear me roar) O-oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh You're gonna hear me roar	Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh (yeah) Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh You're gonna hear me roar Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh (you'll hear me roar) Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh You're gonna hear me roar

Plaintiffs_0000009757 - Uptown Funk (WAV) by Mark Ronson ft. Bruno Mars	
Deposit Copy	**LyricFind**
(Do, do do do, do do do, do do Do do do, do do do, do do Do do do, do do do, do do Do do do, do do do, do awww ah) This is that ice cold Michelle Pfeiffer that white gold This one for them hood girls Them good girls straight masterpieces! Stylin' wilin' livin' it up in the city Got Chucks on with Saint Laurent Gotta kiss myself I'm so pretty (Do, do do do, do do do, do do Do do do, do do do, do do Do do do, do do do, do do Do do do, do do do, do) I'm too hot (hot damn) Call the police and the fireman I'm too hot (hot damn) Make a dragon wanna retire man I'm too hot (hot damn) Say my name you know who I am I'm too hot (hot damn) And my band 'bout that money, break it down Girls hit your hallelujah (wooo) Girls hit your hallelujah (wooo) Girls hit your hallelujah (wooo) 'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to ya ('Cause uptown funk gon' give it to ya) 'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to ya	This hit, that ice cold Michelle Pfeiffer, that white gold This one for them hood girls Them good girls straight masterpieces Stylin', wilin', livin' it up in the city Got Chucks on with Saint Laurent Gotta kiss myself, I'm so pretty I'm too hot (hot damn) Call the police and the fireman I'm too hot (hot damn) Make a dragon wanna retire man I'm too hot (hot damn) Say my name you know who I am I'm too hot (hot damn) And my band 'bout that money, break it down Girls hit your hallelujah (whoo) Girls hit your hallelujah (whoo) Girls hit your hallelujah (whoo) 'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you 'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you 'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you

Saturday night and we in the spot Don’t believe me just watch (c’mon)	Saturday night and we in the spot Don't believe me just watch (come on)
Do, do do do, do do do, do do (ahh) Don’t believe me just watch uh (Do do do, do do do, do do)	Don't believe me just watch uh
Do, Do do do, do do do, do do (ahh) Don’t believe me just watch uh (Do do do, do do do, do)	Don't believe me just watch
Don’t believe me just watch uh	Don't believe me just watch
Don’t believe me just watch	Don't believe me just watch
Don’t believe me just watch Hey hey hey oh	Don't believe me just watch Hey, hey, hey, oh
Stop, wait a minute	Stop, wait a minute
Fill my cup put some liquor in it	Fill my cup, put some liquor in it
Take a sip sign a check	Take a sip, sign a check
(whistle) “Julio, get the stretch!”	Julio, get the stretch
Ride to Harlem, Hollywood,	Ride to Harlem, Hollywood
Jackson, Mississippi	Jackson, Mississippi
If we show up we gon’ show out	If we show up, we gon' show out
Smoother than a fresh jar o’ Skippy	Smoother than a fresh jar of Skippy
(Do, do do do, do do do, do do Do do do, do do do, do do Do do do, do do do, do do Do do do, do do do, do)	
I’m too hot (hot damn)	I'm too hot (hot damn)
Call the police and the fireman	Call the police and the fireman
I’m too hot (hot damn)	I'm too hot (hot damn)
Make a dragon wanna retire man	Make a dragon wanna retire man
I’m too hot (hot damn)	I'm too hot (hot damn)
Bitch say my name you know who I am	Bitch say my name you know who I am
I’m too hot (hot damn)	I'm too hot (hot damn)
And my band ‘bout that money	And my band 'bout that money
Break it down	Break it down
Girls hit your hallelujah (wooo)	Girls hit your hallelujah (whoo)
Girls hit your hallelujah (wooo)	Girls hit your hallelujah (whoo)
Girls hit your hallelujah (wooo)	Girls hit your hallelujah (whoo)
‘Cause uptown funk gon’ give it to ya (woo)	'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you
(‘Cause uptown funk gon’ give it to ya)	'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you
‘Cause uptown funk gon’ give it to ya	'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you
Saturday night and we in the spot	Saturday night and we in the spot
Don’t believe me just watch (c’mon)	Don't believe me just watch (come on)
Do, do do do, do do do, do do (ahh) Don’t believe me just watch uh (Do do do, do do do, do do)	Don't believe me just watch uh

Do, Do do do, do do do, do do (ahh)	
Don’t believe me just watch uh (Do do do, do do do, do)	Don't believe me just watch uh
Don’t believe me just watch uh	Don't believe me just watch uh
Don’t believe me just watch	Don't believe me just watch
Don’t believe me just watch	Don't believe me just watch
Hey hey hey oh	Hey, hey, hey, oh
(Do, do do do, do do do, do do	
Do do do, do do do, do do	
Do do do, do do do, do do	
Do do do, do do do, do)	
‘Fore we leave	Before we leave
Let me tell yall a little somethin’	Lemme tell y'all a lil' something
Uptown funk you up,	Uptown funk you up
Uptown funk you up	Uptown funk you up
Uptown funk you up,	Uptown funk you up
Uptown funk you up uh	Uptown funk you up uh
(Do, do do do, do do do, do do	
Do do do, do do do, do do	
Do do do, do do do, do do	
Do do do, do do do, do)	
I said uptown funk you up,	I said uptown funk you up
Uptown funk you up, uh	Uptown funk you up
Uptown funk you up,	Uptown funk you up
Uptown funk you up	Uptown funk you up
Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up, c’mon	
Dance jump on it	Come on, dance, jump on it
If you sexy then flaunt it	If you sexy then flaunt it
If you freaky then own it	If you freaky then own it
Don’t brag about it come show me	Don't brag about it, come show me
C’mon Dance	Come on, dance
Jump on it	Jump on it
If you sexy then flaunt it	If you sexy then flaunt it
Well it’s Saturday night and we in the spot	Well it's Saturday night and we in the spot
Don’t believe me just watch c’mon	Don't believe me just watch come on!
Do, do do do, do do do, do do (ahh)	
Don’t believe me just watch uh (Do do do, do do do, do do)	Don't believe me just watch uh
Do, Do do do, do do do, do do (ahh)	
Don’t believe me just watch uh (Do do do, do do do, do)	Don't believe me just watch uh
Don’t believe me just watch uh	Don't believe me just watch uh

Don’t believe me just watch uh	Don't believe me just watch
Don’t believe me just watch	Don't believe me just watch
Hey hey hey oh	Hey, hey, hey, oh
(Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up)	Uptown (woo) funk you up (come on)
Wooh	Uptown funk you up (say what?)
C’mon	
Hey	
Say what?	
(Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up)	Uptown funk you up
Hey	Uptown funk you up (come on)
C’mon	
(Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up)	Uptown (woo) funk you up (come on)
Wooh	Uptown funk you up (say what?)
C’mon	
Hey	
Say what?	
(Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up)	Uptown funk you up
Hey	Uptown funk you up (come on)
C’mon	
(Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up)	Uptown (woo) funk you up (come on)
Whoo	Uptown funk you up (say what?)
C’mon	
Hey	
Say what?	
(Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up)	Uptown funk you up
Hey	Uptown funk you up (come on)
Yeah	
(Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up)	Uptown funk you up
Ahh	Uptown funk you up (say what?)
Say what?	
(Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up)	Uptown funk you up