

*From: "Lizzo - Cuz I Love You"*

# **Juice**

by

MELISSA JEFFERSON, ERIC BURTON FREDERIC,  
THERON THOMAS, SEAN SPENCER SMALL  
and SAM MICHAEL SUMSER

Lyrics by: MELISSA JEFFERSON, ERIC BURTON FREDERIC,  
THERON THOMAS, SAM MICHAEL SUMSER  
and SEAN SPENCER SMALL

Published Under License From

**Sony/ATV Music Publishing**

© 2019 Lizzo Music Publishing, Sean Small Music, Prescription Songs, Kobalt Music Services America Inc, TNT Explosive Publishin  
Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd, BMG Rights Management Limited, Warner Chappell North America Limited, and Sony/ATV Music Publishin  
All Rights Reserved

Authorized for use by ***Sydney Polk***

NOTICE: Purchasers of this musical file are entitled to use it for their personal enjoyment and musical fulfillment. However, any duplication, adaptation, arranging and/or transmission of this copyrighted music requires the written consent of the copyright owner(s) and of Sony/ATV Music Publishing. Unauthorized uses are infringements of the copyright laws of the United States and other countries and may subject the user to civil and/or criminal penalties.

# JUICE

Words and Music by  
Melissa Jefferson, Theron Thomas,  
Sean Spencer Small, Sam Michael Sumser  
and Eric Burton Frederic

Funk ♩ = 120

The musical score is written for piano in 4/4 time, marked 'Funk' with a tempo of 120 beats per minute. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The first system is marked with a *mf* dynamic. The chords are indicated above the staff: Dm7, F7sus, and F7. The second system has chords Bbmaj7 and C7. The third system has chords Dm7, F7sus, and F7. The fourth system has chords Bbmaj7 and C7. The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together, with some notes tied across measures. The bass line is simpler, often consisting of single notes or dyads.

© 2019 Lizzo Music Publishing, Sean Small Music, Prescription Songs, Kobalt Music Services America Inc, TNT Explosive Publishing, BMG Gold Songs, Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Co, Sony/ATV Songs LLC, Songs From The Boardwalk, and Frederic And Ried Music  
Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd, BMG Rights Management Limited, Warner Chappell North America Limited, and Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC  
All Rights Reserved

*Dm7* *F7sus* *F7*

1. Mir-ror, mir-ror on the wall, \_ don't say it 'cause I know I'm cute. (Ooh, ba - by.)  
 2. No, I'm not a snack at all, \_ look, ba - by, I'm the whole damn meal. (Ooh, ba - by.)

*Bbmaj7* *C7*

Lou - is down to my drawers, \_ L. V. all on my shoes. (Ooh, ba - by.)  
 Ba - by, you ain't be - in' slick. \_ Don't dare try to cop a feel. \_ (Ooh, ba - by.) The

*Dm7* *F7sus* *F7*

I be drip-pin' so much sauce, \_ got a been look-in' like Ra - gu. (Ooh, ba - by.)  
 juice ain't worth the squeeze \_ if the juice don't look this this. (Like this, like

*Bbmaj7* *C7*

Lit up like a crys - tal ball. \_ That's cool, ba - by. So is you. } (That's how I  
 this.) Hold up nig - ga, please, \_ don't make me have to take your biich. }

Dm7 F7sus F7

roll.) If I'm shin-in', ev'-ry - bo - dy gon-na shine. (Yeah, I'm

Bbmaj7 C7

gold.) I was born like this, don't e - ven got - ta try. (Now you

Dm7 F7sus F7

know.) I'm like char-don - nay, get bet - ter o - ver time. (So you

Bbmaj7 N.C

know.) Heard you say I'm not the bad - dest. Bitch, you lie!



Chords: Dm7, F7sus, F7

It ain't my fault that I'm out here get - tin' loose. Got - ta

Chords: Bbmaj7, C7

blame it on the *Goose*. Got - ta blame it on my *juice*, ba - by.

Chords: Dm7, F7sus, F7

It ain't my fault that I'm out here mak - in' news. I'm the

Chords: Bbmaj7, C7

pud - din' in the *proof*. Got - ta blame it on my *juice*. (Ya - ya -

Dm7 F7sus F7

ee, ya - ya - ee, ya - ya - ee, ya - ya -

Bbmaj7 C7

Blame it on my juice, blame it, blame it on my juice. (Ya - ya - ee.)

Dm7 F7sus F7

ee, ya - ya - ee, ya - ya - ee, ya - ya -

Bbmaj7 C7

Blame it on my juice, blame it, blame it on my juice. (Ooh, ba - by)

To Coda ⊕ 1.

2. C7 Dm7 N.C.

blame it on my juice. (Ya - ya - ee.) Some-bod-y-come get this man, \_\_\_ I think he got lost in my D -

Ms. What? My D - Ms. What? You bet-ter come get your man, \_\_\_

\_\_\_ I think he wan-na be way more than friends. What? More than friends. What you want me to say? \_

Dm7 N.C. D.S. al Coda

Coda

C7 D5

It ain't my fault that I'm

blame it on my juice. Yeah!