Oops! I Did It Again
(Max Martin/Rami) Zomba Music Publishers Ltd.
Produced by Max Martin and Rami for
Cheiron Productions
Recorded and Mixed at Cheiron Studios,
Stockholm, Sweden
Pro-Tools Engineer: John Amatiello
Mix Engineers: Max Martin and Rami
Keyboards & Programming: Max Martin and Rami
Guitars: Esteban Ovral and Johan Carlberg
Bass: Thomas Lindberg
Backing Vocals: Britney Spears, Nana Hedin and Max Martin
Dialogue: Britney Spears and Max Martin
Crew: "The Fanchoir" "The Fanchoir" is Chatri Nystrom, Justine
Glasnick, Johannes Johansson, Charlotte Brusken and Therese Anders

Stronger
(Max Martin/Rami) Zomba Music Publishers Ltd.
Produced by Max Martin and Rami for
Cheiron Productions
Recorded and Mixed at Cheiron Studios,
Stockholm, Sweden
Pro-Tools Engineer: John Amatiello
Mix Engineers: Max Martin and Rami
Keyboards & Programming: Max Martin and Rami
Backing Vocals: Britney Spears, Nana Hedin and Max Martin

Don't Go Knockin' On My Door
(Rami/Seamus Cloherty/Max Martin)
Zomba Music Publishers Ltd., MCA
Universal Scandinavia
Produced by Rami and Max Martin for
Cheiron Productions
Recorded and Mixed at Cheiron Studios,
Stockholm, Sweden
Mix Engineers: Rami and Max Martin
Keyboards & Programming: Rami and Max Martin
Backing Vocals: Britney Spears, Nana Hedin, Nina Woodford and Max Martin

(I Can't Get No) Satisfaction
(Price, Jagger, Richards) Abaco Music, Inc. (BMI)
Produced by Rodney Jerkins for
Das Sound Machine

Recorded at Pacific Recording Studios,
Hollywood, CA
Recording Engineers: Harvey Hanson, Jr. and Rodney Jenkins
for
Darkchild Entertainment Inc.
Mixed at The Hit Factory Criteria, Miami FL & The Hit Factory, NYC
Mix Engineers: Deeze Simmons and Rodney Jenkins
Assistant Mix Engineers: Alfred Bosco, Flappery and Clayton Wood
Guitar: Michael Thompson
Background Vocals: Nora Payne, Janell Anthony and LeAnn Bishop
All Music, Vocal Arrangement and Production by Rodney Jenkins
Pro-Tools Editing by Harvey Mason, Jr. for
Darkchild Entertainment

Don't Let Me Be The Last To Know
(R. Lange/Shania Twain/Keith Scott)
Zomba Music Publishers Ltd., Universal
Songs Of PolyGram International, Inc./Lloyd Eagan (BMI)/Troob Toons
Music Inc. (ASCAP)
Produced by Robert John "Mutt" Lange Vocal Recording Engineer: Chris Trevett
Assistance Vocal Recording Engineer: Paul Oliveira
Assistant Recording and Mix Engineer: Michael Gallone
Mixed by Nigel Green
Pro-Tools Programming: D' (Kevin "Vito" Chromo and Gary Chromo) and Richard Mayer

What U See Is What U Get
(Per Magnusson/David Kreuger/Jörgen Eklund/Rami) Zomba Music Publishers Ltd./
BMG Scandinavia
Produced by Per Magnusson, David Kreuger and Rami for
Cheiron Productions
Recorded and Mixed at Cheiron Studios,
Stockholm, Sweden
Mix Engineers: Per Magnusson, David Kreuger and Rami

Where Are You Now
(Max Martin/Andrews Carlsson)
Zomba Music Publishers Ltd.
Produced by Max Martin and Rami for
Cheiron Productions
Recorded at Cheiron Studios, Stockholm,
Sweden and Battery Studios, NYC
Additional Engineering by Charles McCoy and Tim Donovan
Special Thanks:

First and foremost I thank God for the most incredible adventure anyone could ever hope, wish or dream for — praise to You!

My many treasured memories I hold in my heart in hopes of someday, through song, sharing each of them with each of you!

To my wonderful Mom and Dad for being so selfless and just offering me their complete understanding, love and support. I promise I’ll call, Mom!

To my big bro Bryan — thanks for being so overprotective and such a pain. I truly appreciate it NOW!! (Finally)

To my baby sister Jamie Lynn — a star in her own right!!!

To Clay & Barry, you’ve always treated me like your own daughter, and I love you for it. Thank you for EVERYTHING. To the incredible duo of Larry Rudolph and Johnny Wright for not only being my management team but my support team, encouragement team, my advisors, but most of all, my friends!

And thanks to Fe for not turning into a DIVA on me! [Although she’s tried — Miss Hardman] Video Shoot Drama Queen — “I can’t take it anymore — I’m done with this day!!"

To Robbells — thanks for allowing me to “run away” on occasion and pretending you didn’t know! [And not fussing too much!] Careful with the Smalherts! And to Q — sorry for so many missed football Sundays! The mall just wouldn’t be the same without you!

To Max Martin, Kristian, Rami, Per, David, Jake and Jorgen, Andreas, Alex and all my Cheiron Guys for helping my dreams come true! (Because they have!!)

To “Mutt” Lange — you have such a genuine, pure soul and it’s reflected in the beautiful song you wrote for me. Thanks so much.

To Rodney Jerkins for the true meaning of SATISFACTION!

To Diane Warren — we finally got one!!

To Timmy Allen, Barry Eastmond, Robert Jazayeri and Larry “Rock” Campbell — thank you for bringing such great music to me.

To Eugene and Jason, thanks for helping me with my “Diary!”

To George — you’ve got “Heart!”

To Eric — thanks for being such a good friend and “Fostering” my creativity.

To Steve Lunt, you are much more than an A&R guy — you’re my musical guide. Thank you!

Thanks to Kim Keenan for always being there for me and being my “in-house manager” from Day One!

To Sonia Muckle, the Queen of Press and “Work It Out Productions” — thanks for taking such good care of me now and always.

To Jackie Murphy, thanks for making the best-looking artwork I could ever ask for and for working so closely with me and respecting my ideas.

To Lynda Simmons, thanks also for respecting my ideas and working so hard to make the best videos not just concepts, but amazing realities.

Thanks to Ms. JoAnn Kaeding, Mr. Michael Galbe, Stuart Watson, Martin Dodd, Steve Jenkins, Kurt Thelen, Bert Meyer, Paul Paolillo, Ryan Wright and Christophe LaMaignere for keepin’ it WORLDWIDE!!

To the rest of my other extended family at Jive & Zomba, I would be nowhere without your hard work and dedication each and every day. You are the best: Tom Garabba, Neil Portnow, Ivan Gavin, Brian Roberts, Dan Zucker, Joe Risteli,
Oops!...I Did It Again
(Max Martin/Rami)

Yes, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yes, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I think I did it again
I made you believe we're
more than just friends
Oh baby
It might seem like a crush
But it doesn't mean that I'm serious!
Cease to lose all my senses
That is just so typically me
Oh baby, baby

CHORUS
Oops!...I did it again
I played with your heart,
got lost in the game
Oh baby, baby
Oops!...you think I'm in love
That I'm sent from above
I'm not that innocent!
You see my problem is this
I'm dreaming away
Wishing that heroes
they truly exist
I cry, watching the days
Can't you see I'm a fool
in so many ways
But to lose all my senses
That is just so typically me
Baby, oh

CHORUS - repeat
Yeah, yeah, yeah

CHORUS
Stronger than yesterday
Now it's nothing but my way
My loneliness ain't killing me no more
I'm stronger
Than I ever thought that
I could be, baby
Used to go with the flow
Didn't really care 'bout me
You might think that I can't take it, but you're wrong
Cause now I'm...

CHORUS - repeat
Come on, now
Oh yeah
Here I go, on my own
I don't need nobody,
Better off alone
Here I go, on my own now
I don't need nobody,
Not anybody
Here I go, alright, here I go

CHORUS - repeat

Stronger
(Max Martin/Rami)

Oh, hey, yeah

Hush, just stop
There's nothing you can do or say, baby
I've had enough
I'm not your property as from today, baby
You might think that I won't make it on my own
But now I'm...

Don't Let Me Be The Last To Know
(R. Lopez/Shania Twain/Kath Scott)

My friends say you're so into me
And that you need me desperately
They say you say we're so complete
But I need to hear it straight from you
If you want me to believe it's true
I've been waiting for so long
It hurts
I wanna hear you say the words, please

CHORUS
Don't, don't let me be the last to know
Don't hold back, just let it go
I need to hear you say,
You need me all the way
Oh, if you love me so
Don't let me be the last to know

Ooh
Your body language says so much
Yeah, I feel it in the way you touch
But tell me, the words it's not enough
C'mon, let me be the one you're in love, please

CHORUS - repeat
C'mon baby, c'mon darling, ooh yeah
C'mon, let me be the one
C'mon now, oh yeah
I need to hear you say
You need me all the way
And I don't wanna wait another day
I wanna feel the way you feel
Oh, c'mon

CHORUS
Don't, just let me be the one
Don't hold back, just let it go
I need to hear you say
You need me all the way
So...baby, if you love me
Don't let me be the last to know

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Lucky
(Max Martin/Rami/Alexander Kronlund)

This is a story about a girl named Lucky...

Early morning, she wakes up
Knock, knock, knock on the door
It's time for makeup, perfect smile
It's you they're all waiting for
They go...
"Isn't she lovely, this Hollywood girl?"
And they say...

CHORUS
She's a lucky girl, she's a star
But she's crying, one's in her lonely heart crying
If there's nothing missing in her life
Why do tears come at night?

Last in an image,

in a dream
But there's no one there to wake her up
And the world is spinning
And she keeps on winning
But tell me what happens when it stops?
They go...
"Isn't she lovely, this Hollywood girl?"
And they say...

CHORUS - repeat
"Best actress, and the winner is...Lucky!"
"I'm Roger Johnson for Pop News, standing outside the
arena waiting for Lucky!"
"Oh, my God...she comes!"

Isn't she lucky, this Hollywood girl?
She is so lucky, but why does she cry?
If there's nothing missing in her life
Why do tears come at night?

CHORUS - repeat
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Dear Diary

Today I saw a boy and I wondered if he noticed me. He took my breath away.

Dear Diary,

I can't get him off my mind and it scares me. Should I ever feel this way? No one in this world knows me better than you do.

So diary, I'll confide in you.

Today I saw that boy. As he walked by I thought he smiled at me. And I wondered - does he know what's in my heart? I tried to smile, but

I could hardly breathe.

Should I tell him how I feel? Or would that scare him away? Diary, tell me what to do. Please tell me what to say.

Dear Diary,

One touch of his hand. Now I can't wait to see that boy again. He smiled and I thought my heart could feel. Diary, do you think that we'll be more than friends? We've got a feeling it'll be so much more than friends.

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Time Out With Britney Spears

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and "(You Drive Me) Crazy" (The Stop Remix)!

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