

INVINCIBLE

Written and Composed by MICHAEL JACKSON,
RODNEY JERKINS, FRED JERKINS III,
LASHAWN DANIELS and NORMAN GREGG

Moderate hip-hop groove (♩ = ♪³ ♪) ♩ = 96

N.C.

mf

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 4/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The right hand is mostly silent, while the left hand plays a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Well, well.

Well, well.

1. If - a I could

Verse:

C#m

A guitar chord diagram for C#m, showing the fretting pattern: x-2-4-3-2-4.

tear down these walls that keep you and I a - part, I know I

2. See additional lyrics

could claim - a your heart — and our per - fect love will start. But, girl, you

just won't ap - prove — of the things that I do, when all I

do is for you — but still you say it ain't cool. —

If there's some - bod - y else, — he can't love — you like me. And he,

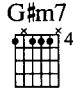
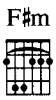
and he says he'll treat you well, he can't treat you like me. And he's

buy - ing dia - monds and pearls, he can't do it like me. And he's

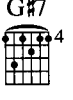
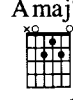
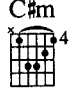
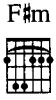
tak - ing you all a - cross the world, he can't trick you like me. Why ain't you

Chorus:

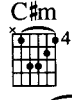
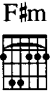
feel - in' me, she's in - vin - ci - ble. I can do



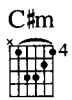
an - y - thing, she's in - vin - ci - ble. E - ven when I



beg and plead, she's in - vin - ci - ble. Girl won't give



in to me, she's in, she's in - vin - ci - ble.



Well, well, see. Well, well, c - 'mon, now.

mf

2. G# C#m C#m/E

2. Now man - y vin - ci - ble. Now some - a way

Bridge:

G#7 C#m C#m/E

I'll have to prove all that I said I would do, giv - ing you

G#7 C#m Amaj7

ev - er - y - thing, ful - fill - ing your fan - ta - sy. Then may - be

G#7 C#m C#m/E

you'll change your mind and fi - n'ly give in in time. Then I'll be

D#m7(b5)

G#

N.C.

show-ing you what oth - er men are sup - posed to do for you, my ba - by.

Rap:

Rap: See additional lyrics

mf

1.

2.

Amaj7

G#m7

Why__ ain't you

Chorus:

F#m

C#m

G#7

C#m

Amaj7

G#m7

feel - in' me, she's__ in - vin - ci - ble__ I__ can do

F#m C#m G#7 C#m Amaj7 G#m7

an - y - thing, she's in - vin - ci - ble. E - ven when I

F#m C#m G#7 C#m Amaj7 G#m7

beg and plead, she's in - vin - ci - ble. Girl won't give

F#m C#m G#7 C#m Amaj7 G#m7

in to me, she's in - vin - ci - ble. Why ain't you

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Verse 2:

Now many times I've told you of all the things I would do,
 But I can't seem to get through no matter how I try to.
 So tell me how does it seem that you ain't checking for me
 When I know that I could be more than you could ever dream.

If there's somebody else, he can't love you like me.
 And he, he says he'll treat you well, he can't treat you like me.
 And he's buying diamonds and pearls, he can't do it like me.
 And he's taking you all across the world, he can't trick you like me.
 (To Chorus:)

Rap:

Yo, mommy, stop da fightin', I'm real with mine.
 All the things that I promise I fulfill in time,
 Chains and the bracelets got the Brillo shine.
 So many trips, you'll have jet-lag and still be fine.
 The trick brought his money, ain't wrong enough,
 He can spit but his game ain't strong enough.
 Now the way you resistin', this ain't cool,
 It's like nothin' seems to work, she's invincible.
 (To Chorus:)