

Music Therapy with High Risk Adolescents
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- I. What makes MT effective with teens?
 - a. Music and adolescence go hand in hand
 - b. Music has the power to meet teens where they are
 - c. Music is in the moment and can be their “reality”

- II. Goals of MT with high risk adolescents
 - a. Opportunity for creative self expression
 - b. Opportunity to socialize and verbalize appropriately with peers
 - c. Increase awareness of emotions
 - d. Improve decision making skills
 - e. Improve self confidence
 - f. Opportunity to be a part of a group
 - g. Decrease anxiety
 - h. Improve compromising skills
 - i. Increase tolerance and empathy
 - j. Improve listening skills
 - k. Opportunity to express own opinion

- III. Interventions
 - a. Lyric Discussion
 - b. Drumming
 - c. Art and Music
 - d. Songwriting
 - e. Music Appreciation
 - f. History of Rap
 - g. Music games
 - h. Choir Chimes

- IV. Lyric Examples
 - a. Runaway Love (Ludacris)
 - b. Unpretty (TLC)
 - c. So Many Tears (Tupac)
 - d. Cleanin’ Out My Closet (Eminem)
 - e. Let It Go* (Kirk Franklin)
 - i. *Has Christian overtones so need to know if clients are comfortable and facility is ok with it
 - f. Concrete Angel (Martina McBride)
 - g. Jeremy (Pearl Jam)
 - h. Don’t Take The Girl (Tim McGraw)
 - i. Almost anything by Queensryche
 - j. The list is endless

- V. Rap with Rock influence (can compare lyrics and/or music)
 - a. That's Just The Way It Is (Bruce Hornsby)/Changes (Tupac)
 - b. In The Air Tonight (Phil Collins)/Starin' At the World Through My Rearview (Tupac)
 - c. Kashmir (Led Zeppelin)/Come With Me (Puff Daddy with Jimmy Page)

- VI. Lyrics and Writing
 - a. Seasons of Love (RENT)
 - i. Write a musical lifeline of (at least) 10 significant events leading to the person you are today. At least 2 must be positive.
 - ii. Add a song that matches the events as best you can
 - b. Because of You (Kelly Clarkson)
 - i. Write a "Because of You" list or letter
 - c. Live Like You Were Dyin' (Tim McGaw)
 - i. Make a list of the things you would want to do if you had 6 months to live (Honesty vs. "positive")
 - d. What's Going On (Various Artists)
 - i. Write a rap/song/poem for a cause or historical event

- VII. Songwriting
 - a. Fill in the blank
 - i. Group Blues Song
 - ii. Freedom Song
 - iii. Hand In My Pocket (Alanis Morrisette)
 - iv. Gotham City (R. Kelly)

- VIII. Thinking Outside the Box
 - a. Music Appreciation
 - b. History of Rap (House of Blues)
 - c. Encyclopedia of Black Musicians
 - i. Black History Month project (Can be adapted for other events)
 - 1. Client chooses a black musician, researches their life and career.
 - 2. Client writes an encyclopedia "blurb" about the artist
 - 3. Therapist compiles the encyclopedia of all clients writings and distributes
 - d. Games
 - i. Store Bought
 - 1. Riff
 - 2. For the Record
 - 3. Scene It Music Edition
 - ii. Created
 - 1. Name that Jam
 - 2. Connect Four
 - 3. Singing Bee

- iii. Goals for games
 - 1. Healthy competition
 - 2. Winning vs. Losing
 - 3. Teamwork
- e. Movies
 - i. Musicals
 - 1. Phantom of the Opera
 - 2. Dreamgirls
 - 3. West Side Story
 - ii. Older/Typical
 - 1. Mr. Holland's Opus
 - 2. Music of the Heart
 - 3. Selena
 - 4. The Temptations (TV movie)
 - iii. Newer/Different
 - 1. Stomp the Yard
 - 2. Anne B. Real
 - 3. Take the Lead
 - 4. Happy Feet
 - a. Clients can try to identify as many songs and original artists as possible
 - 5. The Terminal
 - a. Discuss the picture in the peanut can. The photograph is called "A Great Day in Harlem" and was taken by Art Kane in 1958. There's also a documentary about the photo that is excellent.
- f. Really fun and different
 - i. Super Bowl Assignment
 - 1. Match-up
 - a. Match musical artist's hometown to the NFL logo of that city's team
 - 2. Half time creation
 - a. See attachment

BECAUSE OF YOU

Kelly Clarkson

I will not make the same mistakes that you did
I will not let myself cause my heart so much misery.
I will not break the way you did, you fell so hard.
I've learned the hard way, to never let it get that far.

Because of you, I never stray too far from the sidewalk
Because of you, I learned to play on the safe side so I don't get hurt
Because of you, I find it hard to trust not only me,
But everyone around me.
Because of you, I am afraid.

I lose my way and it's not too long before you point it out
I cannot cry because I know that's weakness in your eyes.
I'm forced to fake a smile, a laugh everyday of my life.
My heart can't possible break when it wasn't even whole to start with.

Because of you, I never stray too far from the sidewalk
Because of you, I learned to play on the safe side so I don't get hurt
Because of you, I find it hard to trust not only me,
But everyone around me.
Because of you, I am afraid.

I watched you die, I heard you cry every night in your sleep.
I was so young, you should have known better than to lean on me
You never thought of anyone else, you just saw your pain
And no I cry in the middle of the night for that same damn thing.

Because of you, I never stray too far from the sidewalk
Because of you, I learned to play on the safe side so I don't get hurt
Because of you, I find it hard to trust not only me,
But everyone around me.
Because of you, I am afraid.
Because of you, because of you.

DON'T TAKE THE GIRL

Tim McGraw

Johnny's daddy was takin' him fishing when he was eight years old.
A little girl came through the front gate holding a fishing pole.
His dad looked down and smiled said "We can't leave her behind.
Son, I know you don't want her to go but someday you'll change your mind."
And Johnny said, "Take Jimmy Johnson, take Tommy Thompson, take my best friend, Bo.
Take anybody that you want as long as she don't go. Take any boy in the world.
Daddy, please, don't take the girl.

Same old boy, same sweet girl, ten years down the road.
He held her tight and kissed her lips in front of the picture show.
Stranger came and pulled a gun, grabbed her by the arm,
Said "If you do what I tell you to, there won't be any harm and Johnny said,
"Take my money, take my wallet, take my credit cards. Here's the watch that my grandpa
gave me, here's the keys to my car. Mister, give it a whirl, but please,
Don't take the girl."

Same old boy, same sweet girl, five years down the road.
There's gonna be a little one and she says it's time to go.
Doctor says the baby's fine, but you'll have to leave
'Cause his mamma's fading fast and Johnny hit his knees and there he prayed.
"Take the very breath you gave me, take the heart from my chest. I'll gladly take her place if
you let me, make this my last request. Take me out of this world.
God, please, don't take the girl.

Johnny's daddy was takin' him fishing when he was eight years old.

JEREMY

Pearl Jam

At home, drawing pictures of mountain tops
With him on top, lemon yellow sun, arms raised in a V
Dead lay in pools of maroon below

Daddy didn't give attention to the fact that mommy didn't care
King Jeremy the wicked ruled his world
Jeremy spoke in class today
Jeremy spoke in class today

Clearly I remember pickin' on the boy
Seemed a harmless little f---
But we unleashed a lion, gnashed his teeth
And bit the recess lady's breast

How could I forget, he hit me with a surprise left
My jaw left hurtin', dropped wide open
Just like the day, like the day I heard

Daddy didn't give affection
And the boy was something mommy wouldn't wear
King Jeremy the wicked ruled his world

Jeremy spoke in class today
Jeremy spoke in class today
Try to forget this...
Try to erase this...
From the blackboard.

LET IT GO
Kirk Franklin

My momma gave me up when I was four years old
She didn't destroy my body but she killed my soul
Now it's cold cause I'm sleeping in my back seat
I understand the spirit's willing but my flesh is weak
Let him speak, let me speak

I never had a chance to dream
Ten years old and finding love in dirty magazines
Ms. December you remember, I bought you twice
Now I'm thirty plus and still paying the price

Had a sister that I barely knew
Kind of get separated by the age of two
Same momma different daddy so we couldn't fake it
I saw my sister's daddy beat her in the tub naked
Take it serious the demons in a man's mind
The same man on rape charges now he's doing time
Crack followed and like daddy, prison thirteen years
Haven't seen her I guess she's traded tears for fears

Shout, Shout, let it all out
These are the things I can do without
So come on, come on I'm talking to you, so come on.

Sex was how I made it through
Without someone to teach you love what else is there to do?
See where I'm from, they call you gay
Say you ain't a man; show them you ain't no punk
Get all the girls you can, a simple plan that still haunts me even now today
Back to seventeen and got a baby on the way
No GED all I see is failure in my eyes,
If you're listening and remember I apologize

I was raised falling in the church
Made mistakes ad heard the Lord's calling in the church
After service in the parking lot getting high
Wanted to be accepted so bad I was willing to die
Even tired to tell the Pastor, but he couldn't see years of low self-esteem and insecurities
Church taught me how to shout and how to speak in tongues
But preacher, teach me how to live now when the tongue is done. Help me.

Shout, Shout, let it all out
These are the things I can do without
So come on, come on I'm talking to you, so come on.

See I, see I, I just wanna let it go, just wanna let it go, just let it go.
Jesus please, on my knees can't You hear me crying.
You said to put it in Your hands and Lord I'm really trying.
You wasn't lying when You said you reap what you sow.
Like that night momma died, it's hard to let it go.
You adopted me, cared for me, changed my name.
But I cursed at you, lied to you and left you pain.
It's not strange I can still see it in my head.
To know for hours you were lying there in that bed.
If you're listening to this record, if it's day or night
If your momma is still living, treat your momma right.
Don't be like me and let that moment slip away
And be careful 'cause you can't take back what you say.
To my real momma if you're listening I'm letting it go
To my father, I forgive you, 'cause you didn't know that the pain was the preparation for
my destiny
And one more thing Lord, let my son be a better man than me.

Shout, Shout, let it all out
These are the things I can do without
So come on, come on I'm talking to you, so come on.

CONCRETE ANGEL

Martina McBride

She walks to school with the lunch she packed
Nobody knows what she's holdin' back
Wearin' the same dress she wore yesterday
She hides the bruises with linen and lace

The teacher wonders but she doesn't ask
It's hard to see the pain behind the mask
Bearing the burden of a secret storm
Sometimes she wishes she was never born

Through the wind and the rain
She stands hard as a stone
In a world that she can't rise above
But her dreams give her wings
And she flies to a place where she's loved
Concrete angel

Somebody cries in the middle of the night
The neighbors hear, but they turn out the lights
A fragile soul caught in the hands of fate
When morning comes, it'll be too late

Through the wind and the rain
She stands hard as a stone
In a world that she can't rise above
But her dreams give her wings
And she flies to a place where she's loved
Concrete angel

A statue stands in a shaded place
An angel girl with an upturned face
A name is written on a polished rock
A broken heart that the world forgot

Through the wind and the rain
She stands hard as a stone
In a world that she can't rise above
But her dreams give her wings
And she flies to a place where she's loved
Concrete angel

Group Blues Song

Before I came here _____
I said, before I came here, I _____
I came here because _____

I got the _____ Blues
I got the _____ Blues
I came here because _____

Now that I'm here _____
I said, now that I'm here, _____
I've been workin' on _____

I got the _____ Blues
I got the _____ Blues
I've been workin' on _____

Oh, when I leave here, _____
Said when I leave here, _____
Maybe someday _____

I got the _____ Blues
I got the _____ Blues
Maybe someday _____

_____ Freedom Song (to the tune of "Wade in the Water")

Freedom is _____
Freedom gives us _____
Sometimes I struggle against _____
To remain free, I must _____

This is a freedom song, for everyone
We have the power, we have the tools
To become a free person and become who we choose.

UNPRETTY

By: TLC

I wish could tie you up in my shoes
Make you feel unpretty too
I was told I was beautiful
But what does that mean to you
Look into the mirror who's inside there
The one with the long hair
Same old me again today (yeah)

My outsides look cool
My insides are blue
Everytime I think I'm through
It's because of you
I've tried different ways
But it's all the same
At the end of the day
I have myself to blame
I'm just trippin'

Chorus:

You can buy your hair if it won't grow
You can fix your nose if he says so
You can buy all the make up
That man can make
But if you can't look inside you
Find out who am I too
Be in the position to make me feel
So damn unpretty
I'll make you feel unpretty too

Never insecure until I met you
Now I'm bein' stupid
I used to be so cute to me
Just a little bit skinny
Why do I look to all these things
To keep you happy
Maybe get rid of you
And then I'll get back to me (hey)

My outsides look cool
My insides are blue
Everytime I think I'm through
It's because of you
I've tried different ways
But it's all the same
At the end of the day
I have myself to blame
I'm just trippin'

2PAC LYRICS

"So Many Tears"

I shall not fear no man but God
Though I walk through the valley of death
I shed so many tears (if I should die before I wake)
Please God walk with me (grab a nigga and take me to Heaven)

Back in elementary, I thrived on misery
Left me alone I grew up amongst a dyin breed
Inside my mind couldn't find a place to rest
until I got that Thug Life tatted on my chest
Tell me can you feel me? I'm not livin in the past, you wanna last
Be tha first to blast, remember Kato
No longer with us he's deceased
Call on the sirens, seen him murdered in the streets
Now rest in peace
Is there heaven for a G? Remember me
So many homies in the cemetery, shed so many tears

Ahh, I suffered through the years, and shed so many tears..
Lord, I lost so many peers, and shed so many tears

Now that I'm strugglin in this business, by any means
Label me greedy gettin green, but seldom seen
And fuck the world cause I'm cursed, I'm havin visions
of leavin here in a hearse, God can you feel me?
Take me away from all the pressure, and all the pain
Show me some happiness again, I'm goin blind
I spend my time in this cell, ain't livin well
I know my destiny is Hell, where did I fail?
My life is in denial, and when I die,
baptized in eternal fire I'll shed so many tears

Lord, I suffered through the years, and shed so many tears..
Lord, I lost so many peers, and shed so many tears

Now I'm lost and I'm weary, so many tears
I'm suicidal, so don't stand near me
My every move is a calculated step, to bring me closer
to embrace an early death, now there's nothin left
There was no mercy on the streets, I couldn't rest
I'm barely standin, bout to go to pieces, screamin peace
And though my soul was deleted, I couldn't see it
I had my mind full of demons tryin to break free
They planted seeds and they hatched, sparkin the flame
inside my brain like a match, such a dirty game
No memories, just a misery

Paintin a picture of my enemies killin me, in my sleep
Will I survive til the mo'nin, to see the sun
Please Lord forgive me for my sins, cause here I come...

Lord, I suffered through the years (God) and shed so many tears..
God, I lost so many peers, and shed so many tears

Lord knows I.. tried, been a witness to homicide
Seen drivebys takin lives, little kids die
Wonder why as I walk by
Broken-hearted as I glance at the chalk line, gettin high
This ain't the life for me, I wanna change
But ain't no future right for me, I'm stuck in the game
I'm trapped inside a maze
See this Tanqueray influenced me to gettin crazy
Disillusioned lately, I've been really wantin babies
so I could see a part of me that wasn't always shady
Don't trust my lady, cause she's a product of this poison
I'm hearin noises, think she fuckin all my boys, can't take no more
I'm fallin to the floor; beggin for the Lord to let me in
to Heaven's door -- shed so many tears
(Dear God, please let me in)

Lord, I've lost so many years, and shed so many tears..
I lost so many peers, and shed so many tears
Lord, I suffered through the years, and shed so many tears..
God, I lost so many peers, and shed so many tears

EMINEM LYRICS
"Cleanin Out My Closet"

Where's my snare, I have no snare in my headphones, there ya' go, yeah,
yo', yo'...

Have you ever been hated or discriminated against, I have, i've been
protested and demonstrated
against, picket signs for my wicked rhymes, look at the times, sick is the
mind of the
motherfuckin' kid that's behind, all this commotion, emotions run deep as
ocean's explodin',
tempers flaring from parents, just blow 'em off and keep goin', not takin'
nothin' from no one,
give 'em hell long as i'm breathin', keep kickin' ass in the mornin', an' takin'
names in the
evening, leave 'em with a taste as sour as vinegar in they mouth, see they
can trigger me but
they'll never figure me out, look at me now, I bet ya' probably sick of me
now, ain't you mama,
i'ma make you look so ridiculous now...

[CHORUS]

I'm sorry mama, I never meant to hurt you, I never meant to make you cry,
but tonight i'm
cleanin' out my closet, {one more time}, I said i'm sorry mama, I never
meant to hurt you, I
never meant to make you cry, but tonight i'm cleanin' out my closet...

I got some skeletons in my closet and I don't know if no one knows it, so
before they thrown me
inside my coffin and close it, i'ma expose it, i'll take you back to '73, before I
ever had a
multi-platinum sellin' Cd, I was a baby, maybe I was just a couple of months,
my faggot father
must have had his pantie's up in a bunch, cause he split, I wonder if he even
kissed me goodbye,
no I don't on second thought, I just fuckin' wished he would die, I look at
Hailie and I
couldn't picture leavin' her side, even if I hated Kim, I grit my teeth and I'd
try, to make it
work with her at least for Hailie's sake, I maybe made some mistakes but i'm
only human, but i'm
man enough to face them today, what I did was stupid, no doubt it was
dumb, but the smartest
shit I did was take them bullets out of that gun, cause id'a killed 'em, shit I
would have shot
Kim and him both, it's my life, i'd like to welcome y'all to the Eminem show...

[CHORUS]

Now I would never diss my own mama just to get recognition, take a second
to listen who you
think this record is dissin', but put yourself in my position, just try to envision
witnessin'
your Mama poppin' prescription pills in the kitchen, bitchin' that someone's
always goin'
through her purse and shits missin', going through public housing systems,
victim of
Munchausen's syndrome, my whole life I was made to believe I was sick
when I wasn't 'til I grew
up, now I blew up, it makes you sick to ya' stomach, doesn't it, wasn't it the
reason you made
that Cd for me, ma, so you could try to justify the way you treated me, ma,
but guess what, your
gettin' older now and it's cold when your lonely, and Nathan's growing up so
quick, he's gonna
know that your phoney, and Hailie's getting so big now, you should see her,
she's beautiful, but
you'll never see her, she won't even be at your funeral, see what hurts me
the most is you won't
admit you was wrong, bitch, do your song, keep tellin' yourself that you was
a mom, but how dare
you try to take what you didn't help me to get, you selfish bitch, I hope you
fuckin' burn in
hell for this shit, remember when Ronnie died and you said you wished it was
me, well guess
what, I am dead, dead to you as can be...

[CHORUS]

Ludacris Runaway Love Lyrics

[Hook - Mary J. Blige]

**Runaway love
Runaway love
Runaway love
Runaway love
Runaway love
Runaway love
Runaway love
Runaway love
Runaway love**

**Now little Lisa is only 9 years old
She's trying to figure out why the world is so cold
Why she's all all alone and they never met her family
Mama's always gone and she never met her daddy
Part of her is missing and nobody will listening
Mama is on drugs getting ***** up in the kitchen
Bringing home men at different hours of the night
Starting with some laughs -- usually ending in a fight
Sneak into her room while her mama's knocked out
Trying to have his way and little Lisa says 'ouch'
She tries to resist but then all he does is beat her
Tries to tell her mom but her mama don't believe her
Lisa is stuck up in the world on her own
Forced to think that hell is a place called home
Nothing else to do but get some clothes and pack
She says she's 'bout to run away and never come back.**

Runaway love [x8]

**Little Nicole is only 10 years old
She's steady trying to figure why the world is so cold
Why she's not pretty and nobody seems to like her
Alcoholic step-dad always wanna strike her
Yells and abuses, leaves her with some bruises
Teachers ask questions she making up excuses
Bleeding on the inside, crying on the out
It's only one girl really knows what she about
Her name is lil Stacy and they become friends
Promise that they always be tight 'til the end
Until one day lil Stacy gets shot
A drive by bullet went stray up on her block
Now Nicole stuck up in the world on her own
Forced to think that hell is a place called home
Nothing else to do but get some clothes and pack
She says she's 'bout to run away and never come back.**

Runaway love [x8]

Little Erica is eleven years old
She's steady trying to figure why the world is so cold
So she pops x to get rid of all the pain
'Cause she's having sex with a boy who's sixteen
Emotions run deep and she thinks she's in love
So there's no protection he's using no glove
Never thinking 'bout the consequences of her actions
Living for today and not tomorrow's satisfaction
The days go by and her belly gets big
The father bails out he ain't ready for a kid
Knowing her mama will blow it all outta proportion
Plus she lives poor so no money for abortion
Erica is stuck up in the world on her own
Forced to think that hell is a place called home
Nothing else to do but get her clothes and pack
She say she's about to run away and never come back.

Run away Run away love
Don't keep on runnin'
Run away Run away [2x]
Runnin' [4x]
Don't keep on running away [2x]
I know how you feel, I've been there
I was runnin' away too
I will run away with you [2x]

Runaway Runaway Love
Don't keep running away
I'll run away with you, if you want me too

Yea, I can only image what you're going through ladies,
Sometimes I feel like running away myself,
So do me a favor right now and close your eyes,
And picture us running away together,
when we come back everything is gonna be okay,
Open your eyes

“It may seem incidental to the main event, but the halftime show has caused plenty of headaches for the NFL, from Janet Jackson’s infamous wardrobe malfunction to some grumbling from host city Detroit that its musical legacy is being snubbed this year. The booking of rock royalty like the Stones—who turned down the gig several times before agreeing this year— isn’t an indication of its importance...”

“The guiding philosophy is to be unique, entertaining, and appropriate, to cast entertainment that serves as wide a group as possible—from grandparents to grandkids.”

“Key years in making it more of an event were Michael Jackson performing with 3,500 children (1993) and U2’s Bono opening his jacket to reveal an American flag stitched in, a few months after the terrorist attacks...”

“Each year’s TV audience generally approaches 90 million people. Usually, only the Academy Awards comes anywhere close in pulling that many people together...” (The game will be seen in over 200 countries)

“Some people in Detroit were unhappy this year’s show overlooks the area’s musical history – from Motown to Madonna to Eminem. The NFL has booked Stevie Wonder to play before the game and has done halftime tributes to Motown twice in the past 25 years. More often than not, as with Paul McCartney last year, the show has no geographical references.

Aaron Neville, who home was damaged by Hurricane Katrina, was selected to perform the national anthem in Detroit in a duet with Aretha Franklin, a Detroit-area resident...”

“It’s still not certain what the Stones will perform during their 12 minutes onstage, Coplin said. He’s in a delicate position – not wanting to seem like he’s ordering rock legends around, yet also intent on protecting the show’s family-friendly image...”

“The stakes are high for the band, too. Sales of McCartney’s catalog went up 250 percent the week after his Super Bowl show, according to Soundscan, and U2’s most recent album jumped from N. 108 to No. 8 on the Billboard chart after their gig.

In a world where there are many different opinions and points of view, to try and find entertainment that appeals to as many people as possible is a tough challenge,” Coplin said.

Charles Coplin is the NFL executive director. He is overseeing the halftime show.

This article appeared in the Ann Arbor News on Saturday, January 28, 2006. David Bauder wrote it.

Using the above article for a reference, please tell me whom you would use for the halftime show of the Super Bowl if you were the director.

Keep in mind that the 90 million-1 billion people watching the game and show are of all races, ages and both genders. There are people all over the world in 200 countries tuning in. I would like you to justify your choice and tell me why you would hire whom you picked.

Describe the show, the songs, the extras and the stage. You have 12 minutes to perform and 7 minutes to get set up on the field.

How would you do it?

You do not have to limit yourself to one artist. In years past there have been combinations of people like Gwen Stefani and Sting and Aerosmith with Britney Spears.

AFC ANSWERS

Buffalo, NY

Miami, FL

New York

Baltimore, MD

Cincinnati, OH

Cleveland, OH

Pittsburgh, PA

Houston, TX

Indianapolis, IN

Jacksonville, FL

Tennessee

Denver, CO

Kansas City, MO

Oakland, CA

San Diego, CA

Jim Brickman (Piano player)

Charlie Parker (Jazz Saxophonist)

MASE (Rap artist)

Michael Jackson (Pop singer)

Tina Turner (Rock singer)

India.Arie (R&B artist)

Yukmouth (Rap artist)

Gloria Estefan (Latino pop singer)

Billie Holiday (Jazz singer)

Brian McKnight (R&B singer)

Bootsy Collins (Funk artist)

Billy Joel (Rock artist)

Switchfoot (Christian Rock group)

Destiny's Child (R&B singing group)

Phyllis Hyman (Jazz singer)

NFC ANSWERS

Dallas, TX

New York

Philadelphia, PA

Washington

Chicago, IL

Detroit, MI

Minnesota

Atlanta, GA

North Carolina

New Orleans, LA

Tampa Bay, FL

St. Louis, MO

Arizona

San Francisco, CA

Seattle, WA

Nelly (Rap artist)

Miles Davis (Jazz trumpet player)

Harry Connick, Jr. (Jazz artist)

Ted Nugent (Rock singer)

Aaron Carter (Country singer)

Courtney Love (Rock singer)

Pearl Jam (Grunge rock group)

Charles Mingus (Jazz bass player)

Prince (Pop artist)

OutKast (Rap group)

Jessica Simpson (Pop singer)

Tupac Shakur (Rap artist)

Jimi Hendrix (Rock artist)

Clay Aiken (American Idol winner)

Will Smith (Hip hop artist)

Resources

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Rock and Roll Hall of Fame
rockhall.com

House of Blues
ihobf.org

azlyrics.com
metrolyrics.com