



Dear Britney, T'm so nervous. T'm like, sweating. Your whole situation is consuming me now. I can't believe that it's just been this long and I didn't know.



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Ooh (more) They want more? Well, I'll give them more Ow! (more) (You want a piece of me) Oh yeah Gimme, gimme (more), gimme (more), gimme, gimme (more) Love me, hate me, but can't you see what I see? Oh, but can't you see what I see? You want a piece of me Oh yeah (You want a piece of me) I'm Mrs. Extra! Extra! this just in All of the boys and all of the girls are begging to Gimme, gimme (more), gimme (more), gimme, gimme (more) Boy don't try to front, I-I Know just, just, what you are, are-are

You're on my radar (On my radar) Boy don't try to front, |-| Know just, just, what you are, are-are I'm runnin' this (like-like-like-like a circus) Yeah, like a what? (Like-like-like-like a circus) On my radar (On my radar) Da-da-da-da-da-da Da-da-da-da-da-da, da-da Da-da-da-da-da-da Da-da-da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da-da-da (Love me, hate me) Oh, say what you want about me You want a piece of me (Love me, hate me) Oh, say what you want about me ('Bout me, 'bout me) We keep on rockin' (we keep on rockin')

FELICIA: I wanna give you a tour of my tiny, little home. Britney's mother helped decorate because she's so proud of her sweet baby. 50,000 in Austria. This is 5 million at this point. These are more. [laughs] This is the first one I got, y'all. This is when "...Baby One More Time" was a multi-platinum album. You have to sell a million copies in the United States for an album to be platinum. It can go platinum many, many, many times. This is 11 million copies. [laughs] To be honest, I didn't then, nor do I now understand what a conservatorship is, especially for somebody Britney's age and somebody capable of so much that I know firsthand she's capable of.

She was a small town girl from Kentwood, Louisiana.

BRITNEY: I am where I am today-- it's because I do have control. You know, you have to. Otherwise you get sucked in by people.

Excerpts from Framing Britney Spears, 5 February, 2021 Song lyrics from Blackout (2007) & Circus (2008) by Britney Spears Compilation by Olga Dekalo