

## Amiel

### "No 1 Can Compare"

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Remember when we met like a year ago?  
When I was milkin' out trix like cereal  
Fuck a Chon Don Nectar Imperial  
Treat me right I'll show you wifey material  
Never would of thought we'd get down like this  
Said you never been this happy til you found this bitch  
At the Ritz countin' stacks like pounds was flipped  
In the morning go shoppin let me bounce the 6  
Get a kiss on the lips when I'm around your clique  
Get the feeling one day you'll be crownin this  
You inspire me to lace all the nouns I spit  
Compared to you them other cats don't amount to shit  
Always kept it wet like Bangladesh  
Turned me out like mesh when you spank the flesh  
Got me rotten tricken 50% and bank the rest  
Your name chipped out on my tennis anklet

Chorus:

You treat me right  
You make me smile  
I know you care  
No one could compare  
You show me love  
You got my back  
You always here  
No one could compare

Ain't no nigga like the one I got my nigga  
And that's from the heart my nigga  
'cause you brought me from the slums to the top my  
nigga  
Show these bitches what you got done to my watch my  
nigga  
Ain't a millionaire who could take your place  
Got me screamin out your name when we shake and  
bake  
Who dat on the other line nigga? make em wait  
Everybody told me don't fuck wit you  
But despite all the rumors I'm in love with you  
Nothing's ever too little or too much for you  
If you ever leave I wouldn't know what to do

Shit you for me open like the bank accounts  
Started screenin calls, stopped hangin out  
Everything about you got me blankin out  
You keep satisfied plus franklyned out

Repeat chorus

You think you was the first to ever make me nut  
Be callin you daddy like you raised me up  
Maybe one day we'll have a lil baby us  
Growin up listenin to jay-z and stuff  
'cause what we are- is a perfect combo  
We done come too far- to let this go  
It ain't gotta be a star- to be in my show  
When my man needs me I run to it  
When my man calls me I jump to it  
Give up everything if it come to it  
Got a ring on my left hand with lumps through it  
You my best friend, confidon, other hand  
Up in the bubble bath, makin each other laugh  
I doubt,- if I could ever give anotha the ass  
Ya'll mad- 'cause this ain't what most lovers have

Repeat chorus

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