

## Joe Budden "No Competition"

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Ain't no other girl quite like my type  
Hair did, highlights is a highlight, thighs right  
No need for a side slide  
I might, make her my wife  
Though she rendezvous with the night life  
Got her home what's the splurging for?  
Don't compliment her cause she heard em all  
Who am I to kick the same ol' plain game furthermore  
Lames made it so play, they don't work no more  
And that's  
Difficult with the way he real  
Dead the new generation with my 80s feel  
Be the one that can make me chill  
Prototype  
I don't even think they make em in the way she built  
We can bring the sun up in the new york sky  
If I talk fly on the walkby  
Leave at halftime  
2 with these seats sittin courtside, itll be that  
You might even bring chivalry back  
Talk 2 em

Watchin you  
Watchin me  
Next to you  
On top of me

I can see  
There's no competition  
Competition  
Competition  
Baby there's just ain't no competition

Won't talk about them other broads they don't ever  
compare  
You look mean but I never be scared  
We can be surround by water with the wind in our hair  
Though you dated ballplayers you ain't never been  
(there is no competition)  
Bet you ain't never pay general admission  
I think she got the body of a hood stripper  
Pay the check when it come, and a good tipper

Case you ain't never fuck with a good nigga  
Bar in the living room full of good liquor  
You been off with world, would figga  
By a bunch of guys that just wanna good dick ya  
Magnify ya life, make you look bigger  
Just tell me if it's somethin that you could picture  
If you ain't been anywhere that you wan' book trips to  
That just mean that right dude ain't never stood with ya

We can put the top back  
Have the seat drop back  
Me touchin you there  
You screamin 'stop that'  
Watch that  
I slow down  
Than I speed up  
You got em gettin  
She don't need a surgeon in the world  
She'll put a hurtin on the world  
I'll make it my buisness  
There's nothin more urgent in the world  
Paper long so you never have a burden in this world  
So while them other girls scream where the papas at?  
I'm still trynna figure at where her waist at  
Local to global, fuckin with a mogul  
Finish prada, I ain't even gotta mold ya  
She'll take the patron straight no chaser  
I ain't gotta stalk her I ain't gotta go chase her  
She the franchise far from a role player  
Guess all I gotta do now is go face her

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