

Nothing Compares

Marc E. Bassy

All my nights given to you
I got two black eyes singing the truth yeah yeah
And I fight my way into sex
I mold myself into the shapes that make me blue
All this time I was confused
Trying to be somebody with something to lose yeah
And they say boy don't talk about adjusting
It ain't real but at least you got an american dream

Nothing compares to the feeling when I get back on the street
Nothing compares to the feeling when I get back on my feet
Nothing compares to the feeling when my back up against the wall
Nothing compare to the feeling like it's just me against it all

All my rights they could abuse
I got two black eyes in the news yeah yeah
And they say boy don't talk about adjusting
It ain't real but at least you got an american dream

Nothing compares
Nothing compares
Nothing compares
Nothing compares

Citywide on the speaker
Freeway for the re-up
Homie scamming on the visa
Tell complex I'm coping all sneakers
Ex girl say she can't hang
Ex label what a damn shame
But you can't stop the campaign
I'm and underdog

Nothing compares (oh nothing)
Back on the street (oh nothing now)
Nothing compares (oh nothing)
Back on my feet (oh nothing now)
Nothing compares (oh nothing)
Up against the wall (oh nothing now)
Nothing compares (oh nothing)