

# The Number One

## Atmosphere

Her name was Stephanie something  
She lived out in Richville, right off of Portland  
I'm talking bout back in the ninth grade  
Still had a pony tail, couldn't grow a high fade  
Used to take the 5 way out to the suburbs  
Waitin at the bus stop, there was my lovebird  
She would get on, sit down, scoot me over  
And smile with a jheri curl restin on my shoulder  
And we would hit the mall together  
Maybe hold each other's hand or share a Dr. Pepper  
And all we ever did was kiss, no sex  
But in our defense, there was never any stress

On the phone late at night when I'm supposed to be in bed  
Mama doesn't know I'm talking to Lynette  
I had a lot of sweet nothing to say  
You could say a whole lot of nothing has changed to this day  
We was fourteen, but she had breasts  
Although we was both too young for anything sexual  
Just wanted her to know that she was special  
She used to write me notes, do you like me, yes no?  
And I don't know if it was practice for later  
But both of us would break our backs to spend time together  
I don't ever remember trying to make her feel bad  
Back then we didn't see things like that

There used to be a spot called the Boulevard theatre  
And as a kid when a movie came out I would see it there  
Sneakin in to the R-rated feature  
I think I was fifteen, that's how I met Lisa  
She showed up with a group of fly girls  
So me and my crew was in superfly world  
After the flick we all went outside  
Paired off, took a walk into that night  
I can't imagine that happening now  
The innocence is gone and all the magic ran out  
I wonder if my son will get to understand the fun  
That comes from the summer with the one you call the one

There used to be a fear and a nervousness  
But back then it wasn't cause of domestic disturbances  
It used to just hurt your heart  
But now it's not enough until it rips the universe apart  
Got to see a lot of love when I was a kid  
Heartbreak made me wanna die but I never did  
So this is for my old babysitter,  
Wanted to sneak out and fall asleep by the lake with ya  
Smells like candy, felt like family  
For every girl that ever held me in the back seat  
Used to vision being love struck with em  
Till I got blindsided by these grown-up women