

## 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 wal  
l  
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)