

# Number 1

Pac Div

You're my number 1 (one!)  
No matter what you do  
I know I drive you crazy  
But you always be my favorite

You're my number 1 (one!)  
You better know you are  
The only one I think of when I dream  
Please stay with me tonight!

We had a falling out  
I was on some bullshit and she called me out  
That little thing called pride what's it all about?  
We went and turned a happy home into a haunted house (Right?)  
But if you gotta bounce, you gotta bounce  
So go and get your DJ Unk on and "Walk It out"  
You think I'm hatin' since you got a new baller now  
He ain't no man, he dunno how to tear them walls down  
You see me at the club, so you wanna call me now  
You cheated on him with me, so you feeling sorry now  
On some real shit I think we need to cut it out  
Cause I just showed up at your new apartment unannounced  
Why?

DJ play her favorite song on the radio  
French tip, painted toes  
Tryin to set the skype up wherever I say we go  
Dope like Ralio, coups of painted gold  
Take it to the bedroom, movie star playin' roles  
New Jane Fonda, damn that's a skyda  
Ass so fat, you can't fit it in ya Honda  
Part time student, but you still rollin' ganja  
Right before class still hit me with the noggin  
(Right?) Nevermind, I'm just playin' with you  
This ain't the ordinary that I'm tryin' to say to you  
I spend a day with you, let Mary Kay hit you  
Make 'em wonder why we stay official  
I'm with you  
Why?

You lookin' lovely my dear  
And all these niggas in the club in your ear  
Tryin' to promise you, flowers like Mothers Day near  
He wanna buy you Louis but his budget says Sears  
Love you when you sexy, love you when you crusty  
Love you when you smell good, love you when you musty  
Love you when you curvy even love you when you husky  
You love the way I fuck you, I love you when you touch me  
It must be, something about the way you always shine  
When these other bitches dusty, love you cause you trust me  
Love me when I'm dead broke, ridin' on the bus  
When I be in the crunch, you provide me with a crutch  
Somethin' like fisher, lively in the clutch  
Tell me go deep everytime I'm in yo guts  
When I be on a roll, I might be gone for months  
But you you ain't never worry  
That's what's up

You're my number 1

[Hook]