

## Second To None

Chris Crocker

I'm second to none (none, none)

He looks hot, but does he make your heart stop  
When you're getting busy in his piece of shit car?  
And yeah, he's hot but can he reach your G-spot?  
Little baby, did I leave a big scar?

Threw me way to far away  
I ain't no stupid boomerang  
I ain't no bitch for you to fuck  
Well now you're all shit out of luck

'Cause he don't kiss the way I kiss  
And he don't rock the way I rock  
He sure don't fuck the way I fuck  
'Cause you know I'm the one, number one  
I'm second to none  
He don't kiss the way I kiss (He don't got my lips)  
And he don't rock the way I rock (He don't got my cock)  
He sure don't fuck the way I fuck (Now you're out of luck)  
'Cause you know I'm the one, number one  
I'm second to none

I see you out riding with your new rebound  
Kissing him while I'm laughing out now  
Can't make me jealous I can read right through your clear eyes  
Dying to tell me I'm like the other guys

Threw me way to far away  
I ain't no stupid boomerang  
I ain't no bitch for you to fuck  
Well now you're all shit out of luck

'Cause he don't kiss the way I kiss  
And he don't rock the way I rock  
He sure don't fuck the way I fuck  
'Cause you know I'm the one, number one  
I'm second to none  
He don't kiss the way I kiss (He don't got my lips)  
And he don't rock the way I rock (He don't got my cock)  
He sure don't fuck the way I fuck (Now you're out of luck)  
'Cause you know I'm the one, number one  
I'm second to none

Ain't no backseat bitch  
Ain't no last resort, I'm the first wish  
When you cum you shout out, "Chris"  
When you kiss him you kiss away this  
How you gon' tell me that you love me  
When you're out fucking hoochies  
I ain't no fucking dummy  
Hope when you're done it's worth the hurting

See, if you're gonna try replace me  
Can they at least not look like troll doll muthafucka? Ha ha  
How you gonna replace first place with last place, bitch please?  
I'm a top notch bitch, you know it's true

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And he don't rock the way I rock  
He sure don't fuck the way I fuck  
'Cause you know I'm the one, number one  
I'm second to none  
He don't kiss the way I kiss (He don't got my lips)  
And he don't rock the way I rock (He don't got my cock)  
He sure don't fuck the way I fuck (Now you're out of luck)  
'Cause you know I'm the one, number one  
I'm second to none

Hold on to that pillow bitch (I'm second to none, I'm second to none)  
When you go to sleep at night, you know you'll think about me  
('Cause you know I'm the one, I'm the one, I'm second to none)