

# Equal (feat. Rick Ross)

Chrisette Michele

You know I love you girl?  
I apologies, it's been too long Yeah, I know it you don't mean it when you act a mess  
Yeah, that's your ego filling up your pictures  
Just rub me, wrong me and walk away, some flowers later  
Pop bottles later, I still can't hate you  
But I act like you know I'm fire, make no mistakes  
I don't ride with you, pushing me, baby, poppin' breaks  
I'm equal, I'm half of you  
That ego don't look good on you  
I normally don't talk like this, I'll let you leave  
You usually walk beside me, not in front of me  
I got bigger problems, independent in my nature  
Pop bottles later, I still can't hate you  
But I act like you know I'm fire, make no mistakes  
I don't ride with you, pushing me, baby, poppin' breaks  
I'm equal, I'm half of you  
That ego don't look good on you I've been in love with you for six years, since Aston Martin Music  
Drizzy came behind you on that smooth shit  
So iconic with the wordplay,  
It's ironic coming first place  
I'm still the plug, champagne, making love  
On a beach waking up, all your friends says luck  
I just really think it's us, and we're never breaking up  
Oh, that [?] cold game, but I see swan  
Let it shine to the least born  
Had to take you shopping at the each mall  
So I told her how to move, no forever 21  
No, DMG, racing Lamborghini always come back in fourth place  
Now we're back on this love twist  
Fat Boy always fall in love quick I'm your equal, I'm your equal, I'm your equal  
(It's been too long)  
No more you, no more you, no more you  
(I apologies)  
I'm your equal, I'm your equal, I'm your equal  
No more you, no more you, no more you

Songwriters

Chrisette Payne Published by

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