

"DON'T COMPARE ME"

(Inspired by something I learned
from Dr. Seuss)

I hate it when they say
You're sound like so & so
I just say NO
Her blues aren't like mine
Her dues aren't mine
Her words are hers
And mine are mine

Before she was born
I was writing rhymes
And singing songs
From the time I could think for myself
I'd expressed myself with words
In little songs, and rhymes
And pictures I'd draw
For my mama to place on her refrigerator
door
I'd pour out my soul with more and more
So Please Don't Compare Me To No

Nobody else
Can be me, Or see what I see
Love the Love I've Loved
Feel the Pain I've Hurt
Or have the same Spirit
That Makes Me Free, To Be
The Me I Be
I understand that maybe just perhaps
You meant to compliment
But Don't Compare Me
Don't Label Me
Don't Box Me In The Cage
Of What You Think You See
Why Not Just Let Me Be
Don't Compare Me!
Don't Compare Me!
Don't Compare Me!

She's Her
He's Him
They're Them
And I'm Me
So Don't Compare Me

I hate it when they Assume
I checked out so & so
Someone I might have heard of
But I don't really know
Her joys aren't mine
Her toys aren't mine
Her fears aren't mine
Her tears aren't mine

Before she could cry
I had already cried
And had made up a little song
To help dry my eyes
And with each word I wrote
Came a welcomed surprise of
Knowing myself, And being myself
Liking myself, Through freeing myself
I'd pour out my soul with more and more
So Please, Don't Compare Me To No

Nobody Else Can
Be Me
Or See What I see
When I look into Infinity
I Write, and I Recite The Things I see
Please Don't Compare Me
My Mama Told Me That I'm Special
See, I'm A Queen, And So Is She
So Don't Compare Me
Don't Cut Off
My Freedom To

Just Be Me
Don't Compare Me