

# Want From Me

Cordae

Is it ever enough?  
Is it ever enough?  
Is it ever enough?

Okay, what do you want from me? What do you need?  
I'm only a human, baby, and we all bleed  
Never live with vices or destroy with greed  
I'm a man with pride, I won't beg or plead  
Just ask, what do you want from me?  
Is it ever enough?  
Okay, what do you want from me?  
Is it ever enough?

Ayy check it, check it, check it  
Men and women are quite different though our vision is jaded  
We originated to coexist however you play it  
Woman was made from that man's rib, that's why we can't live  
You be the judge, but ain't no Uncle Phil without an Aunt Viv  
Mother Nature and Father Time, moonlight and sunshine  
Everything's interconnected and it's all by design  
Yin and yang and since the big bang, ain't shit change  
Sometimes I feel like Russell Wilson, other days I'm Rick James  
Life is a balance, duality is one of my talents  
If you ask me to express myself that's gon' be a challenge  
When I bought that Birkin bag I had to ask my accountant  
He said "Hell nah," but mustard seed faith move mountains  
Bad decisions will derive from you just being in love  
She ain't the type who out all night that you could see in the club  
We both share the same problems, we got too much pride  
What do you want from me? Got nothing to hide, girl, come on now

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Ayy check it, ayy yo  
Okay, sometimes I fantasize about life then I analyze  
The missing pieces, this written thesis, I can't advise  
Improper inner circles, gotta sanitize  
I clean house 'cause some only like to vandalize  
Plotting on your downfall although I plan to rise  
Life's your biggest fuckin' test and this ain't standardized  
Quite remedial, the type to see it through  
I write for me and you, accomplish shit that isn't feasible  
Now what would Jesus do? Fish and bread to the masses  
In terms of gettin' head I was the head of my classes  
Yin to my yang like the feds and harassment  
Everything good, my nigga, like why you asking?  
Beware of ulterior motives, deeper desires  
My whole catalog, I'm keeping the fire  
My mom still go to work everyday, can't wait til she can retire  
I keep it real and that's what people admire, they ask

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I'll, I'll give you the world, world  
I'll give you the world, world

'Cause I'ma keep it G real. I don't fuck with you, cause. You disrespected me. You disrespected my hood by telling me to take off my flag, asking how gangsta I was, nigga. You lucky on that day I was acting cool, cause. I told you I ain't got time for that, my nigga. Today I got time, cause