

Never Get Enough

Dave East

Energy building, I got you comfortable (Yeah)
I could never get enough, never get enough of you

I could never get enough of you
Energy building, I got you comfortable (Comfortable)
Your fragrance put a smile on my face just off a hug from you (Ooh)
Your walk is mean (Mean)
It ain't coffee when we be talking cream (Nah)
I often dream how to handle it, it for awkward scenes (Yeah)
Louis goggles, when I hooked her, thought she saw Kareem
My lifestyle is dope, you can't relate, you never saw a fiend (Yeah, can't relate)
This how Ginuwine must have felt when he saw them jeans
And I don't mean Jamaica or Astoria when I talk to queens (Yeah)
This style is priceless, they can't afford how you do it (Uh-uh, yeah)
Ain't got on nothing tight, but I can't ignore how it's moving (I won't, yeah)
Get our his and her on, temperatures drop, we throw the fur on (Yeah)
It's heavy underneath, but she matching boots and a purse on (Matchin', yeah)
Far from a perfect nigga, I know I got shit to work on (I know)
After I write it, I might record it, tell her this her song (Yeah, this for you)
Your legs be doing something to me with that skirt on (Damn, yeah)
Just tryna figure out what you going through 'til that hurt gone, I mean it

You're all I want and I need all your love, don't want a little (No)
Let's be real and express ourselves
So we ain't gotta hide our feelings (Ain't gotta hide)
'Cause I'm your protection
And you're my peace (My peace)
Let's live it up for a lifetime
Just you (Just you)
And me

I could never get enough of you (Never)
Yeah, that's my shit, I need that shit (I need it)
You boost my adrenaline (I need it)
Baggy sweatshirt when she chillin', she do the Timberlands (Dreams)
Breathe smell like cinnamon, her face card look innocent (Woah)
Colorful, Emilio Pucci, Coco Chanel fly
I be at your door like Amazon, I got your mail, I
Bad from your toes to the part in your hair (Bad)
Pardon my stare, but I ain't seen a goddess in years (Yeah, yeah)
Something sweet that's up inside you, like a chocolate eclair (Mm)
Bring out cameras, I be lower, tryna walk with a bear
Call me Rick, I talk with a flair, when I walk in, they share
Thoughts about my latest drop or what I bought for the gear (Yeah, woah)
Everybody in my face, it's hard to talk to you here (Hard)
Valet told me park it right there, I'm walkin' right here (Yeah, yeah)
The owner know me, I came a long way from that fried bologna
You got rid of that Frank Lopez and got with a Tony
Ma, the world is mine

You're all I want and I need all your love, don't want a little (No)
Let's be real and express ourselves
So we ain't gotta hide our feelings

'Cause I'm your protection (Yes, I'm yours)
And you're my peace (My peace)
Let's live it up for a lifetime
Just you (Just you)
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Jacquees sang, yeah, yeah