

# Never Enough

Jermaine Dupri

Yeah still in this bitch with the same shit on from yesterday  
Yeah

Only niggas that know about this is niggas that grind  
Know what I'm talkin' 'bout?

Niggas ask why I go so God damn hard  
'Cause when I came up, shit was so damn hard  
Daddy wasn't home, mama worked like a slave  
That's why I'm so focused when it come to gettin' paid  
That's why I talk that money shit and dream of better days  
That's why you niggas see me get it so many different ways  
'Cause I ain't have it, I ain't invest in abroad  
I just prayed to the Lord  
That he watch me and protect me as I take charge  
Took records like I'm taking this one  
Sat in my room writing was a nigga system  
No recorder, just a gift from  
God to remember what I said in my head is where them hits come from, God damn

I just redid the floors  
For what they charged your boy, I could've bought another foreign car  
Life above the law  
From up here, I can see it all  
Perfect flow  
She the dug the dimple in my jaw  
I dug the beauty mole above her lips, so here we are  
Top down against the wind, against the odds  
It's us against them, well, I'm sorry for the loss  
Choice was either ball or fall, eat or starve  
Choice of vehicle, select the key and then we drive off  
Moving with the mind of a crime boss  
Music like that white soft  
From the boat, it's fresh off  
Tester provide the evidence, my nigga, you done bought the best of shit  
Money well invested  
The quarterly projection's looking like a straight blessing  
And it's never stopping  
Defeat is not an option  
Mashing out our problems  
Buying houses, parking sport cars outside 'em

Shit is addictive (Yeah)  
Story is gripping (Yeah)  
Running the ribbon (Yeah)  
Rushing to get it (Yeah)  
From nothin' to somethin' (Uh-huh)  
Love how I did it (Yeah)  
More money coming  
Never enough really (Nah)  
Shit is addictive (Yeah)  
The story is gripping (Yeah)  
We running the ribbon (Yeah)  
Just rushing to get it (Uh-huh)  
Went from nothin' to somethin' (Yeah)  
They love how I did it (Yeah)  
I got more money comin'

Never enough really (Yeah)

Speaking millions into existence  
Made them haters continue to keep they distance  
My mama sendin' up the prayers to God, I guess he listening  
All these good looks that I been getting  
Vouched for by real niggas because I'm a real nigga  
Let me speak about it  
Outcast through the speaker box  
From the class room, we was sneakin' out  
Yeah, smell it through the bag  
Them fumes gas  
Niggas' whole crew is ass  
Either they ain't make the list or they rank last  
It ain't hard to tell why them motherfuckers mad  
It ain't hard to tell who the motherfuckin' man (Nah)  
Right where I stand with the strength to crush your whole world with my left  
hand

Shit is addictive (Yeah)  
Story is gripping (Yeah)  
Running the ribbon (Uh-huh)  
Rushing to get it (Yeah)  
From nothin' to somethin' (Yeah)  
Love how I did it (Yeah)  
More money coming  
Never enough really (Talk to 'em)  
Shit is addictive  
The story is gripping (Yeah)  
We running the ribbon (Yeah)  
Just rushing to get it (Yeah)  
Went from nothin' to somethin' (Uh-huh)  
They love how I did it (Yeah)  
I got more money comin' (Yeah)  
Never enough really (Yeah)

Yeah, somebody out there done told me  
Um, "JD, make sure you got somethin' to fall back on"  
Shit, I been fallin' back for like, haha, thirty years, nigga  
I'm still fallin' back  
What's up with that?  
Huh?  
Fuck with me