

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 dam
n

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

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Rushing to get it (Yeah)
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Love how I did it (Yeah)
More money coming
Never enough really (Talk to 'em)
Shit is addictive
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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