

Enemy

Kelela

You're all up on me now
That you're my enemy
There's nothing here to save
It's all here in front of me
When I'm feeling low
You're not the remedy
I'm keeping to myself
I get the best of me

You know we give it up
But love is not enough
They always acting up
We keep on lettin' 'em
I called you on your bluff
But you be holding tough
I need someone who knows
Someone who gives a fuck

But you don't know how!
I'm going out!

Spend some time alone
Now you're up in my face
Breathing down my neck
Better back up off me now
Don't you know it's me
K-E-L-E-L-A
You want it back
I'll keep the best of me now

You know we give it up
But love is not enough
They always actin up
We keep on lettin' 'em
I called you on your bluff
But you be holding tough
I need someone who knows
Someone who gives a fuck

But you don't know how!
I'm going out!

Don't know how to get it through you!

Gave you all my time
Now I'm on my grind, yeah
There's no hate
It couldn't wait
Matter fact, I should thank you
Gave you all my time
Now I'm on my grind, yeah
There's no hate
It couldn't wait
Matter fact, I should thank you
Gave you all my time
Now I'm on my grind, yeah
There's no hate

It couldn't wait
Matter fact
Thank you