

# Good Enough

Nic D

No matter what I do  
It don't seem good enough  
No matter how I love  
It don't seem good enough  
No matter what I say  
It don't seem good enough

How do I be good enough

Oh it don't matter what they say  
No it don't matter what they say  
Oh it don't matter  
No it don't matter  
Oh it don't matter  
No it don't matter

I wanted to tell them what I already thought they already knew  
But what they wanted to hear was already so far from the truth  
What I wanted to give then was simply an honest review  
But they want to get it quickly really like sonic would so  
They think because they get more views that means they better  
They think it's win or lose no ties so ties get severed  
Keep everyone at a distance relationships are surface level  
But everybody knows you got a dig deep to find a treasure  
They just wanna be hyped up  
Behind the curtains they different from when they mic'd up  
Being honest I get excited when my phone lights up  
Just Hoping somebody really likes my stuff  
It's easier to tell you that I don't care what you think  
I mean it's like I don't but I do, I can't grab ahold of the link  
I try to get to your questions, most of em loaded with things  
Say it with me you owe me a coke if we jinx

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How do I be good enough

I'm in the belly of the beast  
Cuddling with the lion  
My desktop clear baby  
I ain't got no icons  
I make songs about life  
But the only ones you like are the ones I ain't even try on

The whole world screaming I'm gonna do whatever I want  
It don't matter if it's right huh  
The catalog looking like a mile long I just smile on  
But I still don't think I write enough

Hold tight man I might adjust  
All these people on my back tell em lighten up  
They getting worried about the kid say his head a little big

But they steady trying hype him up

Sometimes I leave my phone at home on purpose  
Sometimes I hope that I ain't no service  
Sometimes I think my phone is worthless  
And just another thing for us to worship  
I think that I'm broken  
They think I'm amazing  
Little do they know  
How much their compliments have shaped me  
Flip the script to the other side and people angry  
Saying I'm this and that with no traction to their statements

Fill my glass with honesty, on the rocks  
Sometimes when I sleep, I get lost  
I wish I could delete some of my thoughts  
Or have the ability to leave them on or off

If I got to take a mental beating then so be it  
In order to help somebody else that really needs it  
You don't have to like it, quality is subjective  
You can disrespect the vibe but don't disrespect the message

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What they say  
What they say