

Never Enough

Pouya

They say to live in the present but at the moment I'm stressing
Too many pressure building situations I been dealing with daily
But still I find a way to swerve in and out that bullshit

Gotta keep my pockets fat and always have my chin up

I know these rappers waiting for me to slip up, no they can't be me

Get your money right before you see me

Or leave me to be, I'm in way too deep, won't be no backstrokes

Bitch don't, fuck up my cash flow, I'm tryna emulate

Warren Buffett with the real estate, too many so-called friends

How do I know, why can't I see who there for me?

Am I the man that I was always meant to be?

This life is tough, everybody chasing nuts, enough is never enough, yeah

Bitch, give me my money

(Whoa-whoa, whoa-whoa)

Just know I'm a singer, I do not yell

I just put my hands on that boy and he fell

My baby mama mad 'cause they blowing up my cell

They don't know who they fucking with, I'm straight outta hell

Your girl got her fingers on me like sombreros (oh she touchy touchy)

Watch that bitch buckle, I'm under that belt (oh she touchy touchy)

Lu Baby like a cupid, baby girl, can't you tell

Only got one life, little boy get out your shell (hey)

I might love you now but I

Might change my mind, I might change my mind, yeah

I might take my life next time

Now get in line (tell 'em), now get in line (Lu baby, yeah)