

# 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)