

Never Enough

Rapsody

Growing out the dreadlocks, you know
What else?
Clean heart, you know, for your love

It's never enough, it's never enough
In the walls of Babylon
It's never enough, it's never enough
In these eyes of Babylon
'Cause everyone got wants and needs
In Babylon you can't find peace
Just silver and gold that they're seeking
In the end it'll all lose its meaning

I'm like Rastas and Nas, I know one love, I know God
I know that Karma I jog, my memories flew abroad
Out in Jamaica trying to dance away my sorrow and sobs
My ass on somebody's son, I'm in the sun getting dark
I like the brown on my skin, look like Malik Robert art
I can throw stars in the ceiling but can't make space in your heart
I know the part I played, I live with it all
I regret, I disconnect, yeah, that's mostly my fault
It's my fault, yeah, uh
Please forgive my flaws
Overcompensating with compensation I've lost
Love can't be bought, I can't buy you back
Never being by you again, I'm not content with that, loss

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Money's a number, numbers never end
So happiness and satisfaction through money I'll never win
I lost and won Grammy weekend
My weak end is feeling validated by weepin' in a hundred thousand Benz
Preachers pass collection plates for rims
Unrighteous teachers reaching
Blunted on reality like Wiz Khalifa
Like a nappy head through all my logic, theories, and my thesis
Add pussy to it so it reach 'em
Ignorance is bliss, the fantasy, it don't exist
Never fit in their illusion, I was always the glitch
My soul rich, I'm so rich, my purpose ain't for purchase
Love me or love me not, I know what worth is, me

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When you hear wi mention Babylon, it's not a place
It's the system that oppress you pon a daily basis
It's in your mind and in those quiet spaces
The revolution is in the household with those minor choices
So before you blame those government parties
Or the preachers or those poor little artists
Look within yourself and purify where your heart is
Go a river and guh wash off yu crosses
Protect all yu thoughts, that's how they control the masses
Run guh tell di uptown posse
Wi come fi nice up the area, tell the New York posse
And if a truths and rights wi a guh rise and buss it
Wi come fi nice up the area
Wi bawl out wooooooo ooooooo
A di skyline posse
Wi come fi spread righteousness 'round di world now yu si
Wi come fi unite di culture with the one Rapsody
And fi uplift di yute dem a wi priority
And wi use di microphone fi sing fi humanity
Wi come fi nice up the area
Natty dreadlocks haffi nice up the area