Neva Get Enuf (feat. Lil' Wayne)

<u>3LW</u>

3L and Wayne, what's up Listen, I'm way better than that chump Sorry 'cause I let her get her stuff 'Cause she shiftin' with a brother who could never get enough of her I'd go tough for her, could never do enough for her Mad love for her, mad thoughts of herDays and days again And I'm like Rocky, where's my Adrianne Now holler back Kiely Sweethearts bounce if you feel me Little women love Little me never get enoughWhy every time I meet a guy who wants to try To get my mathematics I deny He wants to take me home, he's out of his mind Will I ever meet someone for meHe's gotta be the one That I'm daydreaming to spend my time with He's gotta be the one With no chicks attached and that's my manTo all my girls that dream know what I'm talkin' 'bout The ones that makes us cling to the thoughts of love He's so fresh, he's so clean, yes, I call and he calls me too That's why he's bad, my place, his pad, I could never get enoughI, I'm so glad I came across this kind of guy He didn't ask me for my number, I thought why Then when I got the chance and now he's gentle inside Now he's the one that's got me open wideHe's gotta be the one That I'm daydreaming to spend my time with He's gotta be the one With no chicks attached and that's my manTo all my girls that dream know what I'm talkin' 'bout The ones that makes us cling to the thoughts of love He's so fresh, he's so clean, yes, I call and he calls me too That's why he's bad, my place, his pad, I could never get enoughMom, I stop to holler, not to bother If you busy I'll wait out for hours I'mma stick my wait out all the way out for hours What you know 'bout bein' hot for hours and not from showers, shhNot yet though, how 'bout some flowers How 'bout we hop the wild one, knock out some lobster I could make your problems easy, stop jabbin' and slabbin' Weezy never get enoughTo all my girls that dream know what I'm talkin' 'bout The ones that makes us cling to the thoughts of love He's so fresh, he's so clean, yes, I call and he calls me too That's why he's bad, my place, his pad, I could never get enoughTo all my girls that dream know what I'm talkin' 'bout

The ones that makes us cling to the thoughts of love He's so fresh, he's so clean, when I call him he calls me too That's why he's bad, my place, his pad, I could never get enough

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