

Never Enough

[Trixie Whitley](#)

Everything will change tomorrow, just wait
Everything we had seems different lately
Everything at first is always so great
But it's never enough, never enough
You get up and then you fall flat
Even when you give your all back
They try to tell you where your heart's at
Someone tell me what you call that
I believe, I believe it's never enough
I believe it's never, never enough
I believe it's never, never enough
Everything is never, never enough
I'm thinking about all of the people I went harder for
While I read the Holy Scripture like it's Art of War
Pretty women and skinny dipping. Where the party boys?
Skipping the crib like I ain't get to book an honest tour
If I wasn't ready you never seen it all before
Probably keep a loaded weapon up in all my drawers
Cuz I know there people envious of marble floors
If everybody had the answers it would all be yours
Success could have ran from me, I said I would've caught you
You couldn't just be the person I open my arms to
It could've been something said that I'd never respond to
You couldn't just give a reason for me to assault you
You couldn't just work it out with somebody you talked to
That could've been something that someone else never taught you
You could've been legendary if you had the heart to
That could've been something that wouldn't come back to haunt you
What's up
You get up and then you fall flat
Even when you give your all back
They try to tell you where your heart's at
(They try to tell you where your heart's at)
Someone tell me what you call that
I believe, (I believe) I believe it's never enough
(It's just never enough)
I believe it's never, never enough
(It's just never enough)

I believe it's never, never enough
Everything is never, never enough
Tell em you won't do it they'll say that it's foolish pride
Pour your heart out and they actin' like someone lied
When you stand up for something they'll treat you like someone died
But if you don't stand up for nothing just call it a homicide
Told me to fear God. Now tell me. is that coward?
Name kid, X the symbol of black power
You just plottin' the scheme and remain in that tower
Lactose intolerant, to your damsel that's sour
Do anything for the money but tell me what does it mean Money's everything, get it and tell me what else it
brings
The pedal pull out the metal. Which of your crew will sing?
You puppet? You'd better duck it or learn the pull of the strings
Send the kites of federal through the bank
They sell their souls for soles and Jordan's and foolish things
Careful, the truth stings
I know that you had a dream but ain't no Martin Luther King's out on Martin Luther King
Hold up, let someone tell me what you call that
Think you're beneath them so they think they can walk over you like a doormat
The only way that I could solve that
Get on the beat, spit all this heat
Straight to the heart and get an all clap
Cuz this apparently therapy
I'm hysterically laughing at anybody who thinking they could embarrass me
Even if carelessly do the words that I'm inherently passing to y'all
But I ain't gotta do necessarily, no
Why should I bother? I know that I'm not your father
You'll never become a baller, I never slept with your mama
You'll never become Obama, you'll never get any commas
You'll never get anything in your life but plenty drama (what else)
I set the presidents from my little seat
They cut me I'mma bounce back like I'm Shaheen Reid
I'll require all the enemies that I didn't need
See, real recognize real and that's why I can't see no one but me
Send the kites of federal through the bank
They sell their souls for soles and Jordan's and foolish things
Careful, the truth stings
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