

# Can't Get Enough

## Project Ear

[Chorus: Chamillionaire]He telling her that I sing too much (Okay)  
She told me I don't sing enough (Okay)  
Seems your lady can't get enough (Nah!)  
Of my music and that's because  
I'm the baddest, (Y'all know I'm the baddest baby!) the baddest (Know what I'm talking about?)  
Always keep it trill (Chamillitary mayne!)  
If you don't love me, (if you don't love me) why are you still here? (Why you here?)  
Say that she loves me, (Okay) better, (Okay) when I'm, (Okay) chopped and slowed  
(You liked that, huh? Chopped and slowed, chopped and slowed, chopped and slowed, yeah..)  
[Chamillionaire]Yeah, who the best? Who the best? (Best!)  
Then she looked at me said, "You the best, you a mess (Mess) that I need to clean" (Okay)  
Wanna be my queen (Okay)  
East and west wing everything that's in between  
Bed (Huh), room (Huh)  
if you even assume that you can handle that then  
you can call and meet your, doom (Come on, BOOM!)  
I have you singing to my tune (Tune)  
Sequel coming soon you won't wake up until, noon (Woo!)  
She wanted me to spoil her, kiss the pinky ring, then she told me I should call her (Call her)  
Another girl coming after her tomorrow, messed up hair and go straight to the beauty parlor  
True, I am the equivalent to cool (Cool!)  
Shiver in your knees see them wiggle in your shoe  
You, tried to say what you would do (Woo!)  
But your outcome didn't really go as smooth  
You, didn't see you going be as hooked, as a red fish  
saw the bait and you got took (Took!)  
And the competitors are shook  
Wishing they can walk in my foot  
Loo-look  
[Chorus: Chamillionaire]He telling her that I sing too much  
She told me I don't sing enough  
Seems your lady can't get enough  
Of my music and that's because  
I'm the baddest, the baddest  
Always keep it trill  
If you don't love me, why are you still here?  
Say that she loves me, better, when I'm, chopped and slowed  
Chopped and slowed, chopped and slowed, chopped and slowed, yeah..

I got to get you something

I don't have a lot, you know  
But, I know I'm gonna be able to get you like a half a karat grain, and I'm just--  
You know, it's, it's not a lot  
You know, I know what you got  
It definitely shows, where I'm coming from and where my heart is..  
[Sigh] And I'm so excited, I'm so fucking excited  
I, called my mom and she wants to meet you and she wants to know your real name!  
It's like, WOW, slow down!  
I don't know his real name but--  
[Chamillionaire]Two Mixtape Messiahs CDs later  
Still telling your friends how Chamill' is so player  
Treat your own man like Chamillionaire's greater  
You ain't never home and you told him, "Don't wait up"  
Wait up, now he turning to a hater?  
All on my dot com, tell him get up off my data  
While I'm on the grind and I'm trying to lift the state up  
Shorty, I'mma holla at you later  
Huh, Chamillionator (Whooh!)

[Chorus: Chamillionaire]He telling her that I sing too much  
She told me I don't sing enough  
Seems your lady can't get enough  
Of my music and that's because  
I'm the baddest, the baddest  
Always keep it trill  
If you don't love me, why are you still here?  
Say that she loves me, better, when I'm, chopped and slowed  
Chopped and slowed, chopped and slowed, chopped and slowed, yeah..  
[Chamillionaire (During Chorus)]First of all, if you think I sing too much  
Then all you gotta do is turn it off  
Plenty of other rappers you could listen to  
Don't let 'em hate  
Know what I'm saying?  
It's okay to feel the Chamilli  
You know what I'm talking about?  
It's okay to feel the Mixtape Messiah series  
Don't be bamboozled, hoodwinked, led astray  
Haha, ?  
Y'all know what it is...  
Huh, Chamillitary mayne!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>