

# Can't Get Enuff (Featuring Shorty Da Kid)

Kevin Michael

I can't get enough of that  
I can't get enough of that girl  
Kevin Michael, Shorty Da Kid, lets go When I first saw her she was licking her lips  
With a gold chain hanging off the side of her hips  
Glossy as the pages of a magazine  
Got to figure how to get you on the team So I asked if we could sit on the steps  
And let a young G kick it from the right to the left  
Gotta keep it movin' and work the game  
Trying to spend a minute up next to your frame she's so fine that it really, really blows my mind  
I can't get enough of that girl  
I can't get enough of that girl In the morning, in the evening  
Somebody shake me 'cause I feel like I'm dreaming  
I can't get enough of that girl  
I can't get enough of that girl In the bedroom, on the table  
Whenever, wherever I'm willing and I'm able  
I can't get enough of that girl  
I can't get enough of that girl We took a ride in my Coupe De Ville  
Doing drive-by's all day, if looks could've killed  
She would be the bullet that hit me hard  
Got that kinda ass that's dangerous And I ain't trying to be the one that she played  
'Cause she's a dime, my nigga and I want her to stay  
Brain that's just as bangin' as the body and  
Shawty got me thinking I'm a family man she's so fine that it really, really blows my mind  
I just can't help myself  
I can't get enough  
I can't get enough of that girl In the morning, in the evening  
Somebody shake me 'cause I feel like I'm dreaming  
I can't get enough of that girl  
I can't get enough of that girl In the bedroom, on the table  
Whenever, wherever I'm willing and I'm able  
I can't get enough of that girl  
I can't get enough of that girl Hold on, stop, somebody blow the whistle  
I gotta call a time out 'cause baby's so official  
It hit me like a missile when I seen it, shawty got me feelin'  
Rise of the sun till the evening Got me wanna clean and cook, maybe I'm dreaming  
Listen, ba boom, ba boom, hear my heart beating  
Weekends I don't even hit the club  
'Cause first we on the couch then in the tub In the bed it's whatever she wanna do  
We stop, take a break and get ready for round two

'Cause I can't get enough of that girl  
I can't get enough of that girl she's five foot nothing, I'm feeling the frame  
      A man that donkey on the back but like you need to be tamed  
      See I got her by the game, you know it's a fact, boy  
She telling all her friends she go with a track, boy, ayshe's so fine that it really, really, really blows my mind  
      And I can't get enough of that girl  
      I can't get enough of that girl  
      I can't get enough of that girl In the morning, in the evening  
      Somebody shake me 'cause it feels like I'm dreaming  
      I can't get enough of that girl  
I can't get enough of that girl She turned out the light and she's turning me on  
      And I'm turnin' her out till the break of dawn  
      I can't get enough of that girl  
      I can't get enough of that girl

Songwriters

JORDAN JOHNSON, ANDREW WYATT, KEVIN SEWARD, ROBERT SHEA TAYLOR Published by  
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, DOWNTOWN MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC Song  
Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>