## Sixteen (feat. André 3000)

## **Rick Ross**

When 16 ain't enoughIt's funny niggas, it's been on my mind lately
When 16 ain't enough, having a dope beat, dope idea
16 bars ain't enough!

How the fuck can I squeeze my whole life into a 16 bar verse?

You know, so many different levels, when 16 ain't enough, to living your life
Depicting with your wordplay, when 16 ain't enough, exactly what life means to you
16 ain't enoughI know y'all gonna feel me on this one

You gotta feel me on this oneHuh, it's funny how things change, funny how time fly

More than my feet travel, the more that I feel fly

More that I make now, the more that the chicks smile

She call me a local nigga, I opened a Swiss account

Eisenhower status Etta James on the dash

John Coltrane cruising in the Cadillac

Seville, feel my life on the real

We the Last Poets so this is a world premiere

Rolling like Mick Jagger, the women just getting badder

All I see is the money, cream, Eric Clapton

And all I wanted was one 16 ain't enough

Talking that fast money 15 every month

When your people labelled poor, that motivated me more

Everything I ever wore was once worn before

Roll with the punches now it's box office numbers

Dressed like Sammy Davis, steamin' my marijuana

Double MGs, double M fees

We in every hood, nigga, government cheese

Yachts and Yacht Masters, Old Dirty Bastard

Floor seat for the Heat paper that I'm stackin'

Better put away a penny for the rainy days

Pick and roll, give and go, fuck a fade away

Livin' like Scottie Pippen, dribble riddles for vittles

Started off with a scribble, now I'm flowing a river

She say my heart cold I'm naming my son December

Whitney died night before the Grammys, damn, what a memory

Trump Tower and I started with a 10 speed

Born broke had to use a nigga's instincts

Now I get a hundred racks for the 16

Waking up to turkey bacon and my thick queen

Niggas hating, I'm just watchin' on the big screen

<sup>3</sup> stacks on the beat and the kicks meanWhen 16 ain't enough, you know how sometimes you got so much to

## say but

When 16 ain't enough, they on they only give you 16, heh

Man it's like I mean I got so much to say ya know

The world has said so much to me, I just wanna give right back to 'em you know

When 16 ain't enough, but I only get 16, that's like a cage you know

When 16 ain't enough, I really can't say what I wanna say, you know it's just a glimpse

That's all, just one uh, one little single glimpse

Just a page

But I guess I'm defeating the purpose of doing all this talkingSummer '88, or was it '89 Or was it winter-time, ah, nevermind

> I'm in my room, boomin' drawin' LL Cool J album covers With crayolas on construction paper

I'm trying to fuck my neighbor, I'm tryna hook my waves up I'm tryna pull my grades up, to get them saddle lace ups

Before Le marc was Jacob, before them girls wore makeup

Before my voice would break up, before we'd tour them shake clubs

Before my mama wake up, before my palms would cake up

Before they told me they love me and we'll never breakup

Before the time she makes love, to someone that I thought was, my homeboy

But boy was, I wrong now

I don't budge, don't want much, just a roof and porch And a Porsche, and a horse and unfor-tunately

But of course an assort-ment of tor-ches that scor-ches the skin, when they enter

Intru-ders, whose tutors did a lousy job

How's he god if he let's Lucifer let loose on us

That noose on us won't loosen up but loose enough to juice us up

Make us think we do so much and do it big

Like they don't let us win, I can't pretend

But I admit it, it feel good when the hood pseudo-celebrate

Hence why every time we dine we eat until our belly aches

Then go grab the finest wine and drink it like

We know which grape and which region it came from

As if we can name 'em, hint hint, it ain't um Welch's

Hell just fell three thousand more degrees cooler

Y'all can't measure my worth

But when you try, you'll need a ruler made by all the Greek gods

Because the odds have always been stacked against me when back's against the wall

I feel right at home, y'all sitting right at home

All Kelly green with envy while I'm jelly beans descending Into the palm of a child, looks up at mama and smiles

With such a devilish grin, Like "where the hell have you been"

She yelling that selling's a sin, well so is telling young men

That selling is a sin, if you don't offer new ways to win

A dolphin gone shake his fin, regardless if he is in

Or out of water, most important thing for him is to swim

And flipper didn't hold his nose, so why shall I hold my tongue?

I miss the days that O' and Market Hole had scowl on his arm?

And I set off these alarms, when camera's snap snap snap

Return fire, pa-pa-pa, pa, pa-pa, pa, pa

They'll learn why, near privacy, so essential

They won't make no laws, I break their laws till they see out our window

I take the fall to make them all treat human kind more gentle

Forsake them all, I hate them all, don't like em don't pretend to

Yea something tells me, we ain't in Kansas anymore

All that shit that used to be cool ain't cool anymore

All the women you been pursuing, now they want more

And they deserve it all, don't settle for what ain't yoursWhen 16 ain't enough, when 16 ain't enough, ooh yeah, oh yeahWhen 16 ain't enough, when 16 ain't enough, ooh (When 16 ain't enough) yeah, oh yeah (When 16 ain't enough)(Break down, break down) Does your mama know you see me, does she know you're freaky?

Does she ever wonder if it's 'bout ya I am speaking?

Do you ever ponder where I'm at when you get sleepy?

How the hell I'm gonna tell the youth don't be me?

Yea, ha ha(I love it) Does your daddy think you perfect, does he know for certain?

Does he know how you act when you pull back all them curtains?

Do he think I'm 2Pac 'cause I'm black and put them works in?

Does he know his daughter might have caught a real merman yeah? It's funny because, cause you're a changer But because we love you, we go that extra mile, break it down for 'em Andre huh,

(Next level) (Amazing)

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