

Good Enough

Mr. Kind

[Intro]Uh, never good enough
Baby nothin's ever good enough
Uh, it's what? Uh

[Interlude: Joe Budden]Nothin's ever good enough
Hollywood, think he too good for us
Nigga's emo, he ain't in the hood enough
How 'bout he's just misunderstood to us
Vision is fine, I can still hear
(So) So I pop one more 'til everything is unclear
Cause why? (Cause why?) Nothin's ever good enough
I'm just lookin for somethin, good enough

[Joe Budden]Wonder where his mind is
If everyone's impression is wrong then maybe mine is
Jury's out, but the verdict's in
Case ain't been heard, so how they murderin him?
I appear to be arrogant, that's what they instilled in me
Took it as a weakness when I showed 'em humility
Insensitive, don't waste time tryin to tell me
what emotions is - I'm emotionless
I can't explain it, it comes from home
Make me uncomfortable and you gon' put me in a comfort zone
Double is me, feel what I feel and know he's strugglin
Be tryin to get depression and sufferin from ME
When your head's cluttered with noise you get lost
Am I isolated by choice or by force?
Listen, the FUCK y'all expect from me?
Already given y'all the best of me
But it seem like!

[Chorus: Joe Budden]Nothin's ever good enough
Hollywood, think he too good for us
Nigga's emo, he ain't in the hood enough
How 'bout he's just misunderstood to us
Vision is fine, I can still hear
(So I) So I pop one more 'til everything is unclear
Cause, just one wasn't good enough
Crushin it in rum wasn't good enough
The baddest girl wouldn't be good enough
All the cash in the world ain't good enough

(Why?) Cause you can go your hardest for your fans

But like you they only human so they may not understand that

I used to always try to be good enough

And couldn't figure out why I wasn't good enough

So instead of bein good enough

I just wan' be better, than good enough

[Joe Budden]The FRUCK's goin on around here?

Contrivin and conformin is the norm around here

It's tension, speak up and violence gets mentioned

In the world where everybody gets by off silenced opinions

And so I cut the red tape and the politics

Know it's there, I'm just the only nigga to acknowledge it

Learn from the acts that came before ya and retain the lawyer

They told me, "Once you get the fame you get the paranoia"

They say that he a has-been, irrelevant

But e'ry word I say niggaz get hella bent

Tell you why I'm off of the charts, or on the bottom of your bracket

I rap through the heart and some niggaz lack it

So I get why I'm greeted with spite

Got nerve bein the truth, life's fine with them believin a lie!

Even I no longer know what to expect from me

But y'all have yet to see the best in me

Still it seem like!

[Chorus w/ minor variatons][Joe Budden]Check it; I want it all, that's why I strive for it

Diss me and you normally hear a reply for it

But I'm startin my maturation

and ignore 'em, let 'em continue they masturbation

Say my actions don't match what I'm spittin

So I tell 'em mind they business and let me stray

They say that you becomin a walkin contradiction

I tell 'em people change every day

I tell 'em I've been makin my own decisions since a teen

Tell me who the fuck is y'all to intervene - here's a lesson

I'm good enough for me, a nigga seem to be perfection

Fifty grand, V.I.P., queens, imperfections

Far from a beginner, nigga ain't a white belt

Cry me a river, and I'll turn into Mike Phelps

I'm just givin y'all the best of me

And y'all just turn that into stress for me

And so it seem like!

[Chorus w/ minor variatons]

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