

# Enough

## That Boy A.B.

I pick up my phone you ask where im at I tell you this you believe that think that im lying im telling the truth  
sent me a picture so I have the proof I don't know how we both got to this point sent you a pic so your  
arguments void You see the problems I don't give you compliments I think the problem is you don't have no  
confidence baby you stuntin for all that its worth I was taught actions speak louder then words but you always  
strivin for all this attention from someone who will always be putting you first telling me all the things I can do  
like I be neglecting or that I never did it so I think its obvious that your insecurities come from the things that  
you do when im missing friends that you meet the dudes you be texting now I start acting more passive  
aggressive then we start arguing like its a job that leads to fucking and then we forget it so part of the problem is  
that we never finish the convo we start at this point gets diminished but now were laying in bed for the night I  
know that tomorrow new problems beginning and ive had enough always complaining when nothing is wrong  
maybe im better off being alone cause ive had enough always an issue when really its not even though im giving  
all that ive got ive had enough yeah ive had enough look now were onto this money hate talking this money tell  
me im broke you keep taking it from me but when I go hustle we argue about time complaining that im not  
home when im out on my grind girl what do you want you cant have it all you can be at home and have no one  
to call or I can be home with you letting you get it so we can go out tonight having a ball seems your confused  
hate when it gets to this you spend your money reap all the benefits then have the nerve to get mad because im  
broke knowing that your the main reason im home I just quit from this job that was paying to save what we have  
and be with my baby and when it comes down to it id rather be with you chilling at home and fucking you crazy  
but now im just beating I feel like a bum losing some weight and you don't even notice losing my mind and im  
losing my focus now im at home and I feel like im homeless and your taking care of me yeah your making the  
money yeah girl you bad your the baddest im gassing you up cause I swear that you want it but what you don't  
see is you already had it you tell me im useless im losing my head cooking and cleaning and making these beds  
you tell your friends that I never do nothing that I don't contribute you wish I was dead you play the victim so  
much you be coming I keep my mouth shut and keep it 100 yeah you the shit girl your the shit like you have a  
weak stomach ive had enough

Lyrics Submitted by Gh0sty

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