Can't Get Enough (feat. Trey Songz)

J. Cole

(Ahhh) Cole World
(Ahhh) Southside
Can't get enough, can't get enough
(Ahhh) Eastside, Westside, worldwide
(Ahhh) Ride outNow I ain't got no kids yet, but this right here's for practice
I hate to get the seats in the Benz wet, but that's how good yo' ass is
Make an old man get his glasses, make Wesley pay his taxes
Prolly make a gay Nigga reconsider,
You now rockin' with the best, mayne, dress game down to the sex game
Won't brag, but the boy been blessed, mayne
let you play with the stick, Ovechkayne
She calling, she texting, she's falling, but lemme explain
Gotta tell your old boyfriend skate, girl, 'cause a nigga don't play them ex games
No! Straight sexing, no handcuff or arresting
And I ain't comin' offa my last name, 'cause I really can't take no stressing
'Bout where I done been, who I done hit, your homegirl sayin', "He a bad boy"But I'm signed to the Roc, no time for the gossip, bitch, put down them tabloids
She said "I heard you got a main chick
A mistress and some hoes
You be up to no goodAnd everybody knows
My homegirls tried to warn me
They tried to let me knowBut what you got, I need a lot
So I can't let you go"
She said
"I, can't get enough, can't get enough"
(I-Need-That)
"I, can't get enough, can't get enough"
(I-Need-That)
"I can't get enough of what you got
Good God, you hit the spot
Tried to let go but I just could not
So don't you stop, I need that"
Hey, Globetrotter, Cole hotter, even way out in London townHoes holla 'cause they love my sound, and I got love for the underground
Kweli, Pimp C, H-town where Bun get downMet a bad bitch that'll cut all night
that'll suck all night, you just cut off lights
Almost missed my flight, tryna get my last little nut, all right?
She be down for whatever, whenever I wanna get up in the guts, all right?
Never fuss or fight, on the grind tryna find this lettuce
I love it when you give me head, I hate it when you give me headaches
She said "I heard you got a main chick
A mistress and some hoesYou be up to no good

And everybody knowsMy homegirls tried to warn me
They tried to let me know
But what you got, I need a lot
So I can't let you go"
She said
"I, can't get enough, can't get enough"(I-Need-That)
"I, can't get enough, can't get enough"
(I-Need-That)
"I can't get enough of what you got
Good God, you hit the spot
Tried to let go but I just could not
So don't you stop, I need that"
Hey, Cole World, baby, ain't nothin' sunny
I see 'em hatin', but it ain't nuttin' to me
I'm from the Ville, where they bang for the money
And carry fo'-fives like change for a twentySo what I look like scurred?
Them ngas over there look like nerds
Never mind that, girl, let's make a track
I'll beat the pussy up, that's the right thurr
That's the hook, right there
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yo yo yo yo yo yo yo
yo yo yo yo
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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