

## 3Lw "Neva Get Enuf"

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3L and Wayne, what up  
Listen, I'm way better than that chump  
Sorry 'cause I let her get her stuff  
'Cause she shiftin' with a brother who could never get  
Enough of her  
I'd go tough for her, could never do enough for her  
Mad love for her, mad thoughts of her  
Days and days again  
And I'm like Rocky, where's my Adrienne  
Now holler back  
Sweethearts bounce if you feel me  
Little women love, little me never get enough  
Why every time I meet a guy who wants to try  
To get my mathematics I deny  
He wants to take me home, he's out of his mind  
Will I ever meet someone for me  
He's gotta be the one  
That I'm daydreaming to spend my time with  
He's gotta be the one  
With no chicks attached and that's my man  
To all my girls that dream know what I'm talkin' 'bout  
The ones that makes us cling to the thoughts of love  
He's so fresh, he's so clean, yes, I call and he  
Calls me too  
That's why he's bad, my place, his pad, I could never  
Get enough  
I, I'm so glad I came across this kind of guy  
He didn't ask me for my number, I thought why  
Then when I got the chance and now he's gentle inside  
Now he's the one that's got me open wide  
He's gotta be the one  
That I'm daydreaming to spend my time with  
He's gotta be the one  
With no chicks attached and that's my man  
To all my girls that dream know what I'm talkin' 'bout  
The ones that makes us cling to the thoughts of love  
He's so fresh, he's so clean, yes, I call and he calls  
Me too  
That's why he's bad, my place, his pad, I could never  
Get enough  
Mom, I stop to holler, not to bother  
If you busy I'll wait out for hours

I'mma stick my wait out all the way out for hours  
What you know 'bout bein' hot for hours and not from  
Showers, shh...  
Not yet though, how 'bout some flowers  
How 'bout we hop the wild one, knock out some lobster  
I could make your problems easy , stop jabbin' and  
Slabbin'  
Weezy never get enough  
To all my girls that dream know what I'm talkin' 'bout  
The ones that makes us cling to the thoughts of love  
He's so fresh, he's so clean, yes, I call and he calls  
Me too  
That's why he's bad, my place, his pad, I could never  
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