

Little Brother f/ Khrysis

"Get Enough Pt. 2"

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[Intro] [Phonte talking] Part 2 bitches! Shake a load off.
(A world premier) Yo, shake a load off One mo', shake
a load off. One more time, shake a load off We on our
N.C. shit right now. Raleigh/Durham, Bull City Gate City,
Queen City. Tayetiam and all point in between [Verse
One] They say that I'm an animal Whether we do it in
digital or we do it in analog Tay's the voice The number
one choice That got the ladies moist in they panty
draws So keep thinkin' that it's sweet when it ain't at all
I tell you, this ain't what you want maine Adults maine,
who is not playin' with you god damn neanderthals Get
your knuckles off the floor nigga, we standin' tall Eight
years, still standin' strong With no signs of lettin' up, I
only get stronger Y'all rap niggas done played every
role in the book And now you runnin' out of characters
Twit longer Nigga get on We got it sewn, get your mitt
on My style dumb fresh Just like a drum set In a singles
bar tryin' not to get hit on No stones thrown at thrown
that I sit on [Chorus] [Phonte] Cause I ain't get enough
And she ain't get enough And he ain't get enough And
we ain't get enough And they ain't get enough We need
to get enough My niggas throw it up My bitches shake it
up [Khrysis] Cause I ain't get enough And she ain't get
enough And he ain't get enough And we ain't get
enough And they ain't get enough We need to get
enough My niggas throw it up My bitches shake it up
[Verse Two] [Khrysis] I know you wonder, "Why he
doin' this?" New way of thinkin' just tired of the bullshit
It's time to get this cash quick No games involved Tired
of playin' with y'all Done sittin' on the bench, chewin'
gum with y'all Niggas sittin' round watchin', bumpin'
gums and all Naw It's time to make shit happen Time
for the action, sad eye for the actors They ain't see this
shit comin' And now they wanna come runnin', flockin'
by the dozens Full fledged flank, you should see it
cousin All because of what your boy was bakin' in the
oven And I ain't leavin' out with nothin' empty handed
bullshit Niggas show and prove somethin' Cover my
ground cause I ain't tryin' to lose nothin' There's ladies
in the crowd and they be tryin' to move somethin' They
can feel it in they body when the tunes pumpin' She

was givin' me the eye, I had to stop frontin' And now
she's ridin' with me Oh, I didn't know she was yours I'll
have her back around three [Chorus] [Khrysis] Cause I
ain't get enough And she ain't get enough And he ain't
get enough And we ain't get enough And they ain't get
enough We need to get enough My niggas throw it up
My bitches shake it up [Big Pooh] Cause I ain't get
enough And she ain't get enough And he ain't get
enough And we ain't get enough And they ain't get
enough We need to get enough My niggas throw it up
My bitches shake it up [Verse Three] [Big Pooh] +Live
At The Barbecue+, down south with a view Hey, what
your name is? Shorty better get a clue They say the end
comin' soon, better start anew I say the baby teeth
gone, give me more to chew One of the chosen few
Last man standin' No patience for your pleas or your
propagandin' High stakes, poker face, niggas
backgammon R.P. over beats, see the back handin' Gap
Band +Outstanding+ is the theme song You ain't made
a dollar yet, then you dream raw This is the resin arts
of a beast Made a crater outta crease, no peace, nigga
King Kong I don't mean harm It's just a brain storm I
warned you once, nigga ain't gotta think far Is this the
proper form? I suppose so The Last Dragon out of
shape Kiss the shell toe [Big Pooh] Cause I ain't get
enough And she ain't get enough And he ain't get
enough And we ain't get enough And they ain't get
enough We need to get enough My niggas throw it up
My bitches shake it up

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