

Enough

Flume

Yeah, King Push
I could tell you what the Porsche cost, what my wrist like
What a brick weigh, what your bitch like
Ace bottles and late models, niggas happy with the base model
Fashion God from fake model, they follow
I'm the culture, KRS in a 'Rosta
Poetry, Scott La Rock with the coca, I'm the joker
My bitch got the poker face, she a soldier
Might let you fuck just so she can show me the safe
Yugh! I did live through drug wars, open suicide doors
Fuck the bitch on mink floors but it ain't enough
Yugh! Seen the world on these tours, Porsche paying 'til I bought
ht
Yugh! I partied off shores but it ain't enough

Motivate or I can be a menace, you got two choices
I got one chopper, I'm hearing voices
I'm seeing visions, these Rolls Royces
In arms reach, I come creep, these snakes are poisonous
Oyster perpetual lifestyle, look at the watch on me right now
Bezel blinding like a bright cloud
It's a drug dealer's dream
Everything that I say is everything that I mean
Let's weigh it up

Check, kilogram on the neck, money, power, respect
Real shooter's on deck, but it ain't enough
Yes, man I just got the text, she's just waiting, undressed
Her girlfriend brought the checks, she ain't enough
Everybody get the tech, all you niggas hit the deck
Bitches think he got next, but it ain't enough
Haters still wanna test, but I just say, "Fuck the rest"
Always gave her my best, but it ain't enough