

# 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 out Now 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, Ovechkeyne  
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 good And everybody knows  
My 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, Globetrotter, Cole hotter, even way out in London town Hoes holla 'cause they love my  
sound, and I got love for the underground  
Kweli, Pimp C, H-town where Bun get down Met 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 hoes You be up to no good

And everybody knows My 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 twenty So 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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Never mind that, girl, let's make a track  
I'll beat the pussy up, that's the right thurr She said "I heard you got a main chick  
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(I-Need-That)  
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Good God, you hit the spot  
Tried to let go but I just could not  
So don't you stop, I need that"  
(I-Need-That)  
(I-Need-That)  
(I-Need-That)  
(I-Need-That)  
(I-Need-That)  
(I-Need-That)  
yo yo yo yo yo yo yo  
yo yo yo yo

