

Kodak Black, Love Isn't Enough

I see your spirit comin' through your shirt
With the slightest touch, I make you squirt
Every time you hurtin', I can tell it
You beautiful with no cosmetics
Baby, spread your legs so I can surf
If I cheat on you, then I'm a jerk
I hope this time we make it work
I'll try to make it last this time and always put you first
Go to school to be a nurse
Anything you tryna do, I'm rockin'
Your body like my vert
You got more curves than the projects
Ooh, child, ooh, child, ooh, child
You got me feelin' like a baby
She from the rough but educated
That dress on you look painted
Our memories last so long, every time you gone, I still can taste it
I'm picturin' you naked
Vivid imagination, social media validation
Me and bae ain't never chasin'
Ooh, child, ooh, child, ooh, child
Many I have felt before, but I'ma save that girl
Can't wait 'til I'm off probation, we gon' travel the world
Pray to God he bless this love and he got all of our steps
If I ain't never went through that phone, I'd probably still be with my ex
You know the ceiling best, don't make me feel like a junkie
Don't make me feel basic, you worth way more than my money
Know you're not tryna use me and abuse me
You're the only girl I can chill with and watch movies with
And, bae, you make me laugh
Everybody else want my all, but they just give me half
And I'm just sayin' like
Just tellin' you I love you isn't enough, my love
Ooh, child, ooh, child, ooh, child
I'ma keep that baby
KTB, girl, trust
Kodak the boss off top, don't never forget it