

# 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