

Toby Keith, Zig Zag Stop

it was not enough that we were bought and brought to this home as the slave, locked in the bowels
that was not enough.

it was not enough that we were chained to leg irons, black on black with a piss stained wall forced t
that was not enough.

somehow i can not believe that it would be enough for me to melt with you and integrate without th
there ain't no enough. there ain't no surrender. there is only plot and plan, move and groove, kill. th