Comfortable (feat. Kranium)

Bebe Rexha

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
When was the last time that you called me beautiful?
I don't need to hear it, but it'd be nice to know
And I don't remember the last time I got off on ya
Cause you get off on me, but I get off alone
You better give it to me when I want it
I shouldn't have to ask for it
Give it to me when I want it, yeah yeah
So, baby, tell me, why you never buy me flowers no more?
You're getting comfortable, you're getting too comfortable
Why you never wanna open my door?
You're getting comfortable, you're getting too comfortable, yeah
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
You're getting too comfortable, comfortable
[?] supposed to be
I can't [?] if every single [?] to get to me
[?] supposed to be
I can't [?] if every single [?] to get to me
I treat you so damn good, yet you can't see it
Worryin' 'bout things I have done lately
Why you never buy me flowers no more?
You're getting comfortable, you're getting too comfortable
Why you never wanna open my door?
You're getting comfortable, you're getting too comfortable
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
You're getting too comfortable, comfortable
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
You're getting too comfortable, comfortable
Yeah, you're getting [?] now
Boy, you better get it back now

Step it up, or you're gonna have to step out
Right now, better show me what you got now
Give me love, give me life
Better give it too me when I want it
I shouldn't have to ask for it
Give it to me when I want it, yeah yeah
So, baby, tell me, why you never buy me flowers no more?
You're getting comfortable, you're getting too comfortable
Why you never wanna open my door?
You're getting comfortable, you're getting too comfortable
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
You're getting too comfortable, comfortable
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
You're getting too comfortable, comfortable
I bought you roses (I did)
Do all the things I'm supposed to do (Open your eyes, baby)
Yeah, nothing that I do is good enough for you (Oh, girl)
Baby, what you putting me through?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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