

# 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  
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  
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  
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  
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.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>