

Comfortable

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 you
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

I treat you so damn good, yeah, 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?