

# 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?