

BETTER THINGS

BROCKHAMPTON

I just found comfort in you
I don't want no other but you
Tired of the struggle with you (Oh-oh, oh-oh)
You ain't gotta leave me so confused

And maybe I'll find a better thing
Someone that don't treat me like a fool
Onto a better thing
Polar opposite of what you do
Onto a better thing
Better thing, better thing
Onto a better thing, better thing
Can't you find the time?

I stay with the mic so keep the advice
You lookin' like a thief through my eyes, save me a slice
Runnin' through the streets in the night
And up on the front lawn
With sprinklers on, some wet shirts
A high guy, need a bed first
Need good weed and head first
Mm, we going headfirst
Ayy, 'cause I put the bread first

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Hate to love it, it's too good to be true
Easy does it, breaking all the rules
Undercover, outside by the pool
Grapes and honey, mm, chocolate-a-la-mode
Hate to love it, had to get a room
Hate to love it, yeah