

# 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