

Sooo Comfortable

Murs

Ooh
Say, God, c'mere
Yeah, yeah, what?
You sure, huh?
Yeah
Yeah
Oh, oh, oooh
Huh? Oh, you crazy, man, right here
A-da-da-da-da-da-da
Uh
Oh, oh, oooh

I got woodgrain dreams
Lushed out seats, oh, it seems
I'm making endless cream
I don't have to bling, bling
I get the pinky diamond ring, and ohh
I never liked backside on the road
And you know
Come ride with me
Good smell of Valorie, oooh-ohh

I'm so comfortable
Nowhere that I, yeah, yeah, yeah (Ba-ba-baah)
I'm so comfortable (Smooth)
Ridin' like I'm ridin' it all (Look), oh, oh, ohhh

Coolin' in traffic, yellin' at the assholes
But I keep a light, knowin' this dude will pass (Hahaha)
So I open up the sunroof, see what I could see (Woo)
Blue sky, palm trees starin' at me
Like the blonde to my left in the red Corvette
Double-D's, silicone chillin' on the chest (Mmm)
I'm lookin' like a mess but she still look impressed (What?)
Talkin' on a cellphone, smokin' cigarettes
Kinda broke the deal but, y'all know it's real
Us L.A. niggas always go in for the kill
Smoke a couple birds, now she wanna go and chill
Smilin' to myself 'cause the game is so real

Sittin' on the 'Lac, '96 in fact
Eldorado, El-Dog, just to be exact
All intact (Uh), nothing too flossy
Feelin' like a superstar, sittin' so saucy (Oh, oh, oh, oh)

I'm so comfortable
Nowhere that I, yeah, yeah, yeah (Ba-ba-baah)
I'm so comfortable (Woo, smooth)
Ridin' like I'm ridin' it all, oh, oh, ohhh

On the way from Maui, to European valleys
Banged out, hanged out, representing Cali (Westside)
Well, that's what they say, I say California
You say you from the West and the women be on ya
"Do you have a gun? Is it really that fun?
Do it really never snow? Do you always see the sun?" (Haha)
Hell yes, but I still feel it's fresh

To travel 'round the world with the homies in a jet
Artefacts, architecture, cultural respect
Different language, different people but we all still connect, yep! (Haha)
But it still make my day
To watch the sun rise from my Mid-City driveway

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All intact, nothing too flossy
Feelin' like a superstar, sittin' so saucy (Oh, oh, oh, oh)

I'm so comfortable
Nowhere that I, yeah, yeah, yeah (Ba-ba-baah)
I'm so comfortable (Smooth)
Ridin' like I'm ridin' it all, oh, oh, ohhh

Look, I got the seats back (Ha), my boy rollin' dope
He roll down the window 'cause he know I don't smoke
Parked on the block, laid back in the cut
All a sudden, some suckers in a bucket roll up
They say "where you from?" I say "I don't bang
Can't you tell from the way that my dreadlocks hang?" (Who?)
He looked at me strange, but kept on pushing
My boy just laughed, kept blowin' that Kush, and
Now he kinda high, talkin' that nonsense
I chill out, chuckle and I make a couple comments
It's obvious, we ain't got nothin' else to do (Huh)
Been chillin' in the same damn spot since two (Uh)

Sittin' on the 'Lac, '96 in fact
Eldorado, El-Dog, just to be exact
All intact, nothing too flossy
Feelin' like a superstar, sittin' so saucy (Oh, oh, oh, oh)

I'm so comfortable (Comfortable)
Nowhere that I, yeah, yeah, yeah (Ba-ba-baah)
I'm so comfortable (Smooth)
Ridin' like I'm ridin' it all, oh, oh, ohhh
(What the nigga say?)
I'm so comfortable (Comfortable)
Nowhere that I, yeah, yeah, yeah (Ba-ba-baah)
I'm so comfortable (Smooth)
(Ah-hee-hee-hee-hee!)

Ridin' like I'm ridin' it all, oh, oh, ohhh (Oh, oh, ohhh)