

# 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)