

Comfy

PeeWee Longway

(SwagDot, mmm)

Don't get comfy
Don't get comfy
Don't get comfy
Don't get comfy
You way too comfy
I got hoes to interview
Worryin' 'bout you got bigger moves
I catch plays, I stick and move
You just gettin' too comfortable (You way too comfy)
Don't get comfy (Don't get comfortable)
Don't get comfy (Way too comfortable)
Yeah, don't get comfy (Way too comfortable)
Yeah, I'm your favorite trapper, trapper, I go by the trapper rules
Stack them racks, don't get too comfy, get my bag and stick and move

Yeah, I put her together, to ass to boobs
Bought her the Birkin and change her mood
Trap back door beat like fast food
Can't get comfy, keep my tool
Thirty round dick, this the gulag crew
I got a plug with the brick, Jesus
Christian Dior when I put on that drip
Tony Montana...
I'm speakin' in tongues, the Neighborhood god, don't play with the gang, send someone a clip
Dolce Gabbana my sack like Phipps
When I hit it, she skeet on the Coco quilt

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I stick to the code, can't get too comfy
Cook on the stove and feed the junkies
Stand on my mode, I'm feelin' like Bumpy Johnson
Sendin' the work to Wisconsin
Thirty-six O's in a Halloween pumpkin
I cook the dope and it taste like dumplings
Traphouse spinnin' 'round, spaghetti junction
Young nigga G, gotta stick to the punches
Show me the food, we gon' stay with the munchies
Lil' bitty fiend and we servin' the junkies
Run up the racks, can't get too comfy (Comfy, comfy)
Switch up my hoes, can't get too comfy

Mink my back like Bumpy Johnson
Suck that dick, keep on your bonnet
It's too hard for me to be honest
Auntie Keke keep my chronic

The pack come in, get gone like Sonic
Ain't no bitch on my mind when I'm tryna get money
[?] ha-ha, too funny
This sauce I be drippin' be thick like lasagna
Name a lil' bitch that won't fuck on this money
Longway, bitch

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