

# Comfortable

RJmrLA

On Gooooood!  
Mustard on the beat hoe!

All this arguin'  
Bitch did you forget who car you in?  
I know you tired of all this fussin'  
Cause all this fightin' ain't change nothin'  
You end up cryin' over assumptions  
I'm out here grindin' hundreds to hundreds  
I bought the 9 even though this shit a felon  
You put it in your purse and you say you ain't telling  
Hoes hittin' my line, lined up around the Bentley  
You be gettin' outta line all up in your feelings  
I ain't feelin' these thirsty hoes  
But who the fuck is you cursin' hoe?

I can't believe all this love you thought  
I think you just comfortable  
We fight then we fuck, then we fight then we fuck some more  
Don't know what we fussin' for  
You leavin' but you gon' come back for these hundreds tho  
One hundred  
You gon' be back for these hundreds tho  
One hundred, keep it one hundred

All around town lookin' upset  
Really you just mad we ain't fucked yet  
Gettin' paranoid doin' phone checks  
Oow that sound personal  
Dickmatized women are worst than hoes  
I bought the 9 even though this shit a felon  
You put it in your purse and you say you ain't telling  
Hoes hittin' my line, lined up around the Bentley  
You be gettin' outta line all up in your feelings  
I ain't feelin' these thirsty hoes, hold up  
Who the fuck is you cursin' hoe? I know, not me

I can't believe all this love you thought  
I think you just comfortable  
We fight then we fuck, then we fight then we fuck some more  
Don't know what we fussin' for  
You leavin' but you gon' come back for these hundreds tho  
One hundred  
You gon' be back for these hundreds tho  
One hundred, keep it one hundred

I love you tho (I love you tho)  
I don't believe all this all this love you thought  
(I don't believe it come out of your heels and you ride on my bed and you)  
Comfortable (Comfortable you know you so)  
Comfortable (we break up, we make up, we wake up and bake up)

I can't believe all this love you thought  
I think you just comfortable  
We fight then we fuck, then we fight then we fuck some more  
Don't know what we fussin' for  
You leavin' but you gon' come back for these hundreds tho

One hundred  
You gon' be back for these hundreds tho  
One hundred, keep it one hundred