

More Than Friends (Prod. By Keezo Kane)

Estelle

Wonder why, wonder why, wonder why
Why must we pretend
Why can't we be more than friends?
Let's be more than friends. What are you afraid of?
We've been playing games love
Together we crazy, good I mean baby, so why you gotta change up?
Baby when we make love, in ways I never made love
Feels so real, but something still is missing from the picture
Everywhere I go, people wanna know. wonder where I been, what's the deal with him
Is y'all really cool, is he just a friend
Now I'm asking you, tell me what it is
Look me in my eye, you don't have to lie
Must think I'm a fool, f**king round with you
Need to give me proof I need to hear the truth
I just got one question for you [Chorus]
Wonder why, wonder why, wonder why
Why must we pretend
Why can't we be more than friends?
Let's be more than friends. Wonder why, wonder why, wonder why
Why must we pretend
Why can't we be more than friends?
Let's be more than friends. I think you see me as your play thing
Your Friday to Sunday thing
I'm not your weekend love, your secret fuck, brother I'm not playing
And if I wanted to be part time, I'd be working at the check-out line
At the liquor store, the picture show, let me give you piece of my mind [Rap]
Why don't you put your arms around me huh?
Acting different when your friends around
See nah, when we together we fire and no I never tell my friends your a friend
You're my guy we're together uh huh
Calling my phone about we needed a break
How we gonna break up when we ain't willing to date?
You say you want that real woman, when you get her you run
How come I never met the family like your dad and your mum?
And I don't wanna hear it, stop being a bitch
You making me respect you less, I'm really starting to switch
You're saying that and this and your heart broken
Yeah, you sound like shit like you're taking a piss
Somebody wanna see ya chick, ya see the problem with dis is

I'm waiting in vain, I'm waiting for you to change
We ain't kicking it No, we ain't chilling NO, we ain't doing a ting blood
I'm more like a full time thing
See fam' you got your own sock drawer, you can call me much more
More then just your friend much, more than before
Don't play me like an extra, I got speaking roles
I am NOT that ho, I am so much more I wonder why [Chorus] [Speaking]
Don't act like I'm try'na press you
It's just you know
It's obvious, it's all there, like
What you waiting for
(Why can't we be more than friends, let's be more than friends)
Stop pretending
(Let's be more than friends, let's be more than friends)
You know we more than friends, you know it's me and you
C'mon, yeah, sing Huh huh... huh huh... huh huh...

Songwriters

SIMON, PAUL / STEPHENS, JOHN ROGER / SWARAY, ESTELLE FANTA / MOORE, KEITH

DARMELL Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, Royalty Network
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>