

Sleep in Scarlet

Chino XL

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Hook]

Flames to dust, lovers to friends

Why do all good things come to an end?

Flames to dust, lovers to friends

Why do all good things come to an end?[Verse One]

So there are no misconceptions let's clear it up

I'mma spit it from my heart, I'm tired of tearing up

Why won't you just admit, I was ready to commit

You was on your material shit like my ring wasn't good enough

I put myself at a disadvantage, emotional manners

Could barely manage to wake in the morning, was so sad

Drowning myself in alcohol, and blaming it all on myself

And my financial status wasn't even that low

You promised you would love me even if I went broke

You promised to love my previous children, what a joke

We knew the end result when you're mom called me a nigger, I never considered

The woman that I'd take a bullet for would be the same one behind the trigger

With like a great conversation stopped in mid-sentence

She said she'd changed her mind, her new one hasn't made a difference

To light your cigarettes I would've set myself on fire

Loving you more than I did myself but felt I was on trial

You did what was best for my child no problem so I moved in

You'll always be found guilty in the court of a one side chick

Was one of them relationships where nobody smiles

But it was cheaper to keep her like a lease when you over the miles

Someday you'll wake up knowing that you lost a precious diamond

While you were out collecting regular stones, so trifling

Go 'head and live in Gomorrah, you ain't taking my daughter

Wanna walk out of my life? I'll hold the door open for ya

Sleep in scarlet[Hook][Verse Two]

Now as I look up at the night sky

I'm getting really tired of playing Mr. Nice Guy

When you refused to love me back, bitch you must be high
But you're so fine and that's just making my anger intensify
And plus you thanking God, I raise my hand and testify
Then put it on my father's grave that I really tried
I went against my own life advise, you're my demise, both of us can not survive
Unless you get out of my life, I swear I've had my last cry
My name is Derek and I loved you the best way I can
My braids and famous name pierced right through your skin
Blood's my liquid love letter
And your desire to be desired pushed you in the arms of who you thought was better
She said, "I swear I didn't sleep with him"
Of course you didn't, cause you was wide awake while you was cheating with him
Fuck marriage, your excuses, and fuck your answers
And fuck wedding rings, they're the world's smallest handcuffs
Threats of castration for every missed call
When me busting a nut on your face was better than a Hallmark card
Don't fear eight men with guns
Fear one woman with a grudge, when you no longer want the buns
My heart was a broken transmission while my world shifted
Feeling like killing a whore ass like Robert Willie Pickton
Blessed art thou amongst women though
But stop claiming you're my soul mate when you ain't even got a soul
Sleep in scarlet[Hook][Verse Three]
I keep attracting the wrong ones like a sickness
Only time that I say "I do" is in front of "not trust bitches"
In secret I wonder if we could have weathered the storm
'Til death do us part like Adolf Hitler and Eva Braun
I'd be lying if I said I didn't have regrets
Let's get our marriage license, have 'em write it on an Etch A Sketch
I think if I went to her doorstep and she seen me hurtin'
I could turn it all around and she would take me back for certain
Maybe it's my past relationships that's dangerous
Or, maybe I was using you to fill all my emptiness
And if Picasso was alive he would've painted you
But you're insane and loose, forsaken love for (?)
The world is tainted and fucked
We're living in a world where love's no longer appreciated, it is hated and mocked
I'm like an animal that's been kicked out of a zoo
But it's true, you are what you love and not what loves you
But now I'm riding right, cause our relationship life
Was like a bit of lemon keeping me up out of the limelight
Put it to memory how women change to vipers
And phone numbers and condoms are a lot easier to change than diapers
It's kind of bizarre and, your momma should have named you Carmen
Cause the only thing that you talk about are cars and men

You'll probably get caught up and abducted with chloroform
You can call me whatever you want, but call me gone
Sleep in scarlet[Hook]

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