Red Wine

Tiffany Evans

Makin this dinner
Sippin this red
12 in the morning
And you still ain't here, nah
Look at this picture
Now what's wrong with it?
You don't wanna know
The thoughts in my headBaby I can't figure out
Why you'd rather be out than home
I'm tired of being alone
(You're becoming way too comfortable)
You know it ain't really that much work in the world
Now I'm all up in my feelings, got me sippin sippin on this red wine
Yeah I'm all up in my feelings cause you never fail to do this every time
You drive me to the Red Wine, Drive me to the Red Wine, Drive me to the, Drive me to the Red Wine, Drive me to the Red Wine(Oh, Sippin, sippin, sippin)I laid these red petals in your favorite stilettos, red bottoms that you like
You could've had the ride of your life
Red box up with the red dawn on, red kisses on just to make my mark, you walking in its 5am now I'm seeing redBaby I can't figure out
Why you'd rather be out than home
I'm tired of being alone
(You're becoming way too comfortable)
You know it ain't really that much work in the world
Now I'm all up in my feelings, got me sippin sippin on this Red Wine
Yeah, I'm all up in my feelings cause you never fail to do this every time
You drive me to the Red Wine, Drive me to the Red Wine, Drive me to the, Drive me to the Red Wine, Drive me to the Red Wine(Oh, Sippin, Sippin, Sippin)Don't say a word cause I've already heard it all before, food sittin on the stove, gotta warm it up cuz its cold, you wanna lay up you can forget it cuz I'm feeling like being petty, I may be trippin cause I've been sippin on this Red Wine... Oh my, why you gotta be so fine? Just like this Red wine.even though I'm mad as hell I can't keep my hands to myself Oh yeah...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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