

Paint It Red

Deitrick Haddon

I pain it all red, all red
With the blood of Jesus
I paint it all red All red, all red
With the blood of Jesus
Everything in my life I paint it all red I've got so much to say
But not enough space to say it all
Hope you learn my mistakes
I hope you stand, and never fall
But that's not realistic
A good man fails, at least seven times
If you can never messed up
You can never be qualified
I dip my life in the blood of Jesus
I paint it all red
All red, all red
With the blood of Jesus
Everything in my life I paint it all red What's a gift with no power
What's power with no passion
What's passion with no vision
Wh'ts vision with no fashion
There's a new world open to me
With favor cannot imagine
God had to knock me down, to get off the band wagon
To blaze a new trail, with new testimonies to tell
And to make it to heaven, sometimes you gotta go through hell
Memories of past failures, don't let them linger in you head
Just dip your mind in the blood of Jesus
Paint it all red I pain it all red, all red
With the blood of Jesus
I paint it all red
All red, all red
With the blood of Jesus
Everything in my life I paint it all red Mmmm God's working on a masterpiece
God ain't through with me
I feel like donatello, with paintbrush everywhere I go
And the picture will be beatiful
Just like painting from michaelangelo
I feel like leonardo davinci, when he made the monalisa
Painted by the nail scared hand of God

I will be a new creature... Creature... creature
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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