All Dressed Up (feat. Tom Prior)

Mic Righteous

Oh my lord
I hope you get all dressed up
all dressed up for me
my lord
i hope you got all dressed up
all dressed up for me

Uh
lets get this all in to prospective
lets roll a booth for all our exes
don't wanna seem a sound sexsit, no way
we'll even pay for all their dresses
yeah i'm a lover a lust like im choosing for love
been a sucker for some but they lie to your face
just abusing your trust, some untouchable ones
that we just out of touch, that we don't stay in touch
and I still think of touching you up
im confessing, you still got to my head
but when I drop the crown, you were bound to be empress
and whether or not the realtionships over the rain hasn't ended
yeah you always said we could leave with a friendship
but I can not do that I seen who your friends with
maybe its me and I need your attention
you really expect me to leave through the exit
you've never been to impressed with
my need to address shit
I pick up the pen cause I need to express this
no need to suppress this, never been good at attending
i'm meeting and leaving with questions
so many questions I check my reflection
my soul isn't there and I hoping your hearing me clear
I know that your scared, your scared of commitment

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your minds strong but your heart aint
you've been causing all that heartache
an I cant blame ya I know about your dark days
I saved ya,
hard thing about a past is you can't move on until you're passed it, I know your last love passed on but that fast life don't last long you find a target and hit them were the heart is
aim so good that you can't miss
who you really think you are miss
keep em keen, treat them like tar pit
putting people through the same pain
do what you do to maintain I see ya,
when your best days and your worst days
I book hotels on our birthdays
we didn't leave the room we just kept on fucking
we got all dressed up for nothing
I went from knowing to coming
to not knowing when your coming or going
your running, I court you and I saw you plummet
you let me fall you call your cousin cause any minute im expecting a text from your cousin
I said id never mention us fucking
then again you said we would never split
and I just did we had dinner at your mums crib
now were done and its dusted i've adjusted to the kumbness funny how someone you share so much with can become someone you used to fuck with,
I dont know who I can trust and im done

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Lyrics Submitted by Eloise Battle

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