

# Cherry wine

## Eric Sardinas

[Amy Winehouse]Where is he?  
The man who was just like me  
I heard he was hiding somewhere I can't see  
Where is he?  
The man who was just like me  
Heard he was hiding somewhere I can't see  
And I'm alone, and I realize that when I get home  
I wanna go through my red and my cherry  
Yes I'm alone, and I realize when I get home  
I wanna go through my red and my cherry

[Verse 1: Nas]I want some who like the champagne I like  
My a-alike, someone to talk me off the bridge any day or night  
She teach me how to live, she ain't afraid of life  
Not easily impressed with the rich and famous life  
Cause she done been there and heard all the rumors before  
She love or she ride out with me on my music tour  
She like the herbs natural medicine, she cooking good  
She tell me everything is cool and looking good  
For real, the world so ill  
Yeah I want a girl so real  
Who not after material wealth, but get dough still  
Or maybe an educator, a lady with etiquette  
Who can be from out the hood, or even work for the president  
As long as there's no selfishness  
Yes, as long as her love for the people is deep rooted and evident  
You can be easily recruited, you're heaven sent  
Your smile, put me on ease  
You're the woman I need, but where is she  
Where is he?  
The man who was just like me  
Heard he was hiding somewhere I can't see  
And I'm alone, and I realize that when I get home  
I wanna go through my red and my cherry  
Yes I'm alone, and I realize when I get home  
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I hate when people write me hostile texts on the count of my lifestyle's perception  
Invade my personal life, out of the question, what are they expecting  
I be tryna reply them, and they never suppose I get my quiet time in  
They think forever I'm rolling in dough, swimming in a pool of cash

God, wouldn't they know, or am I a fool or as  
I'm well known, got people coming at me mad  
I had a tell homes, I don't keep a cell phone  
My bad, I drag, off the l and try to silence it  
The noise of my head, the curse of the talented

Strong communicator, vagabond, I gallivant around the equator  
And that would get me off the radar  
It's so intense, I'm on my Lilo and Stitch  
Pour my Pino Grigio with some lime what is this?  
An immaculate version of me and my baby  
With all respect cause you the only one that gets me  
Where is he?  
The man who was just like me  
Heard he was hiding somewhere I can't see  
And I'm alone, and I realize that when I get home  
I wanna go through my red and my cherry  
Yes I'm alone, and I realize when I get home  
I wanna go through my red and my cherry  
Yeah, yeah, let's pour some cherry wine  
Everything's good, everything's fine  
Yeah, yeah we bring it every time  
Yeah, pour a little cherry wine  
Yeah, Hey yo Salaam, yea, I think they know the time  
Everything's good, everything's fine  
Yeah, pour a little cherry wine, yeah  
Life is good, life is good, yeah  
Life is good, no matter what  
Life is good, life is good  
Life if good, yeah  
No matter what  
Life is good  
Where is he?  
The man who was just like me  
Heard he was hiding somewhere I can't see  
And I'm alone, and I realize that when I get home  
I wanna go through my red and my cherry  
Yes I'm alone, and I realize when I get home  
I wanna go through my red and my cherry  
[Amy Winehouse]Man who was just like me  
I heard he is hiding somewhere I can't see  
And I'm alone  
And I realize that when I get home  
When I wanna go to my red and my cherry  
Yeah-oh-oh-oooooh

The man who was just like me  
Cause I know he was hiding somewhere I can't see  
And I'm alone  
And I realize when I get home  
That I wanna go to my red and my cherry  
(Life Is Good)

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