

Chino XL

"Sleep In Scarlet"

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[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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