

# 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 head

Baby 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 red

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(You're becoming way too comfortable)  
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Yeah, I'm all up in my feelings cause you never fail to do this every  
time  
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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...