

# Red Wine (feat. Syd & Elena)

## Common

Red wine time on the couch  
Happy you agreed to hang out  
    Keep my head in the clouds  
Keep them old names out your mouth  
    I can make you laugh out loud  
    We the only ones in the house  
    I can help you body wind down  
Make this bottle disappear right now  
    Get comfortable, comfortable  
    Get comfortable, comfortable  
    Get comfortable, comfortable  
        Let's stay in for the night  
        Maybe take a walk outside  
        Let's distance your pride  
Me fall in love with your mind  
    If I look deep in your eyes  
    I can guess your zodiac sign  
    We ain't got nothing but time  
    We can just chill and unwind  
    Get comfortable, comfortable  
    Get comfortable, comfortable  
    Get comfortable, comfortable  
Freedom is the road less traveled by the multitude  
    The mood, it's the mode, it's the culture  
    Where there's food there's vultures  
    More Tony now, back then I was Sosa  
        I was sent like a penny in a loafer  
        The 2Pac Deepak Chopra  
        On a plane drinking wine with Oprah  
When I missed the dap I ain't mean to insult her  
    Black Caesar, ey o amo roma  
        Tuto biene vino rosa  
    My dominican girl she loves soca  
    Take her to Minetta take her to the MOCA  
    Most of my friends at home that I'm close to  
When they talk, put it on stone like a sculpture  
    Used to be a hooper, now I'm a hoper  
    Thoughts I bring to life like an ultra sound  
        I'm bound to the underground  
Breaking walls down for the black and brown  
    A activist is active now  
    How far will you go for exposure?

Little homie in the paint tryna post up  
Don't make me have to put you on a poster  
Posterized by what I vocalize  
Weathered the storm like I know the skies  
Yea we wear the mask but I know no disguise  
These signs of the times are notarized  
Written by the lord of the skies mortalized  
In us, I got cold through cruel winters  
Grandmas, defenders, Fred Hamptons agenda  
Never been good with pretenders  
They lying on the king like Simba  
Dinner, branzino and red wine  
Quality shared time  
Fucking and laughing 'til its bed time  
Red like my lips  
Blue like past thoughts  
Brown like your eyes  
Just enough time  
I can't think now  
You're too close and I...  
Might be too nice  
These New York nights  
Got me taking chances  
I think your hands  
Might look just right  
If they held mine  
Get comfortable, get comfortable  
Get comfortable, get comfortable  
Get comfortable, get comfortable  
Get comfortable, get comfortable  
Get two glasses  
Now I'm swimming  
Off the deep end  
Heightened senses  
No pretending  
Make my head spin  
I like dancing  
In my bedroom  
It's just me and you  
Put that tape on  
Tell me what you want  
Let's just make time feel, long  
Get comfortable, get comfortable  
You could just stay for the night  
Here, let me turn down the lights  
Get comfortable, get comfortable  
You can let go  
Passion comes from down below  
We go together like so

Get comfortable, get comfortable

Let's make a toast

That we both can make the most of this time

Red wine

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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