

# Roses

Words & Music by André Benjamin, Antwan Patton & Matt Boykin





♩ = 108

Em  D 






C  Bm  Am  G 



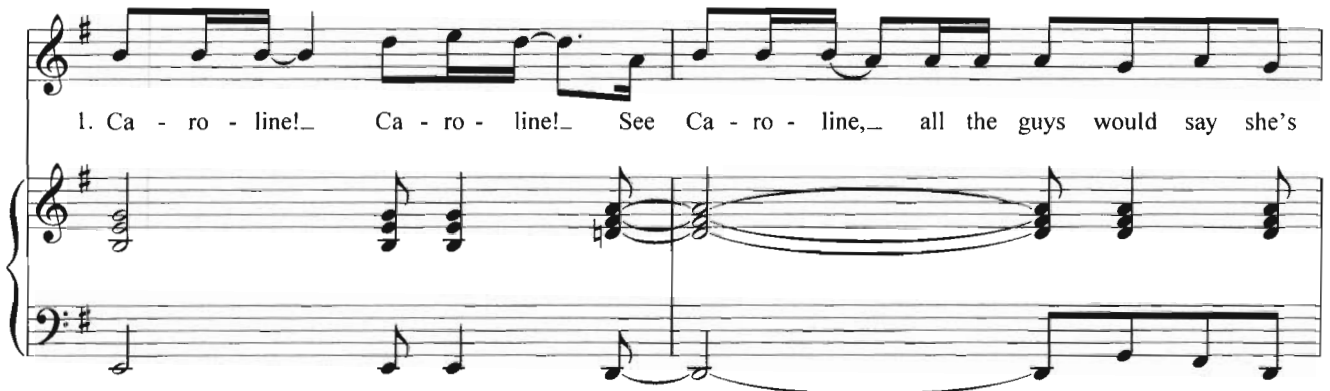
F  Em  D  B/D# 

8<sup>vb</sup>



Em  D 

1. Ca - ro - line!... Ca - ro - line!... See Ca - ro - line,... all the guys would say she's



Cmaj7



Bm7



migh - ty fine... Migh - ty fine... But migh - ty fine... on - ly got you some - where

Am<sup>9</sup>



Gmaj<sup>9</sup>



half the time... And the oth - er half... ei - ther got you

F



Em



Dm7



N.C.

cursed out or com - ing up short... Yeah, now dig this. Now

Em



D



ev - en though, ev - en though, you need a gold - en cal - cu - la - tor

Cmaj7

F

Em

D



to di - vide, to di - vide, the time it took\_ to look in - side and re - al - ise\_ that

re - al guys\_ go for re - al down\_ to Mars girls,\_ yeah!\_ I \_\_\_\_\_

Em

D

Cmaj7

Bm7



know you like to think your shit don't stink\_ but lean a lit - tle bit clos - er, see,

Am9

Gmaj9

ros - es real - ly smell like poo - ooh - ooh\_ Yeah, ros - es real - ly smell like poo - ooh

F Em Dm7 N.C. Em D

- ooh. Ah ah ah ah. I know you like to think your

Cmaj7 Bm7

shit don't stink but lean a lit-tle bit clos-er, see, ros-es real-ly smell like poo - ooh

Am<sup>9</sup> Gmaj<sup>9</sup> F Em Dm<sup>7</sup> To Coda

- ooh. Yeah, ros-es real-ly smell like poo - ooh - ooh. Ah ah

N.C. Em D

ah. Ca-ro-line! Ca-ro-line! see, she's the rea-son for the word

Cmaj7



F



"bitch." Bitch. I hope she's speed - ing on the way to the club,

N.C.

trying to hurry up to get to a baller or singer or somebody like that and try to put on her makeup in the mirror, and

Em



D



crash, crash, crash in - to a ditch! Just play - ing! She



Cmaj7



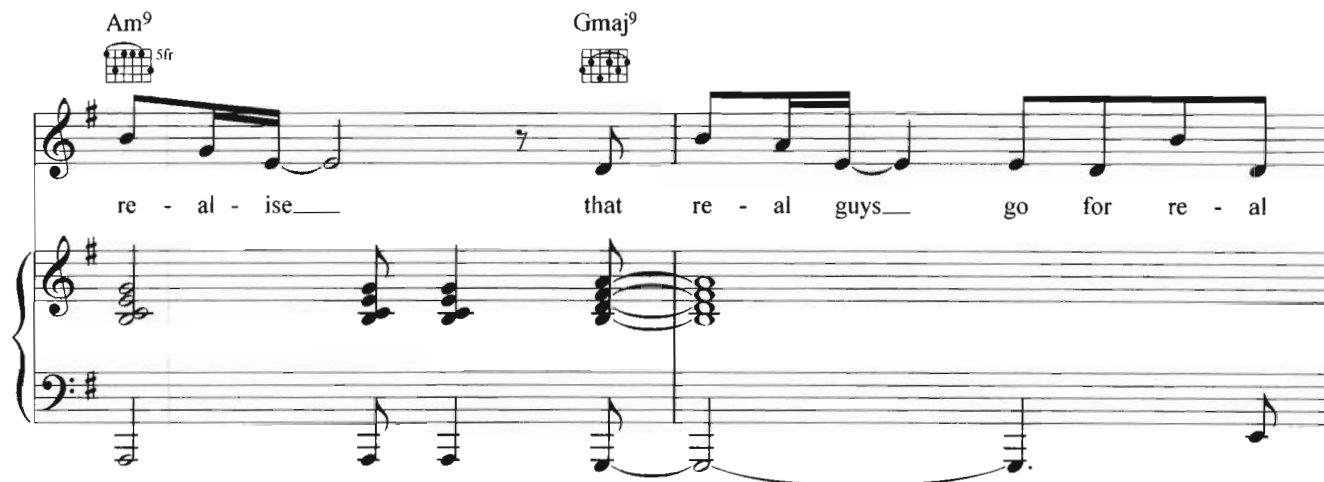
Bm7






needs a gold - en cal - cu - la - tor to di - vide, to di - vide the time it takes to look in - side and

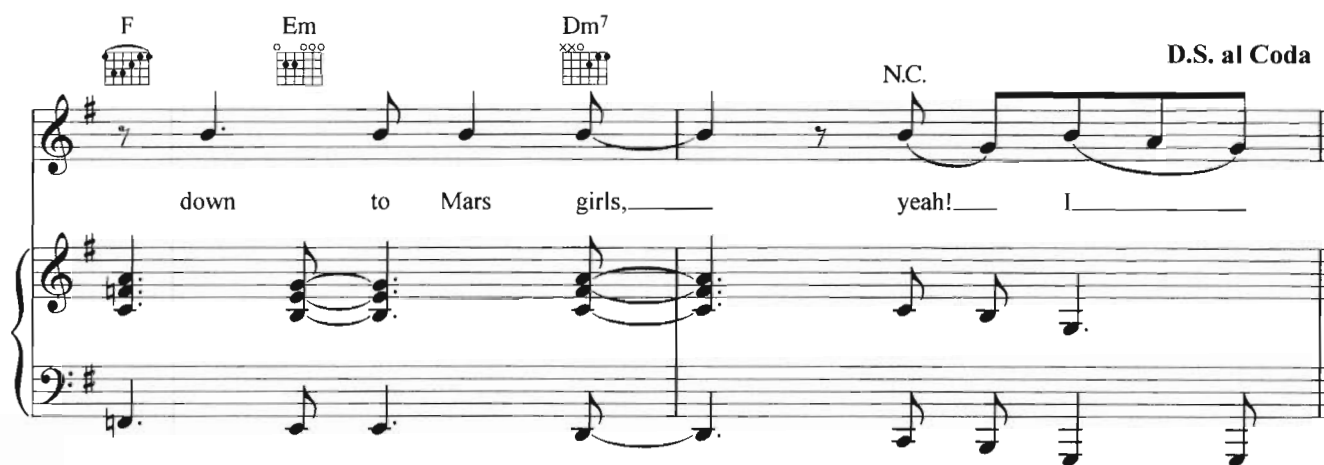
Am<sup>9</sup>  5fr Gmaj<sup>9</sup> 




re - al - ise — that re - al guys — go for re - al



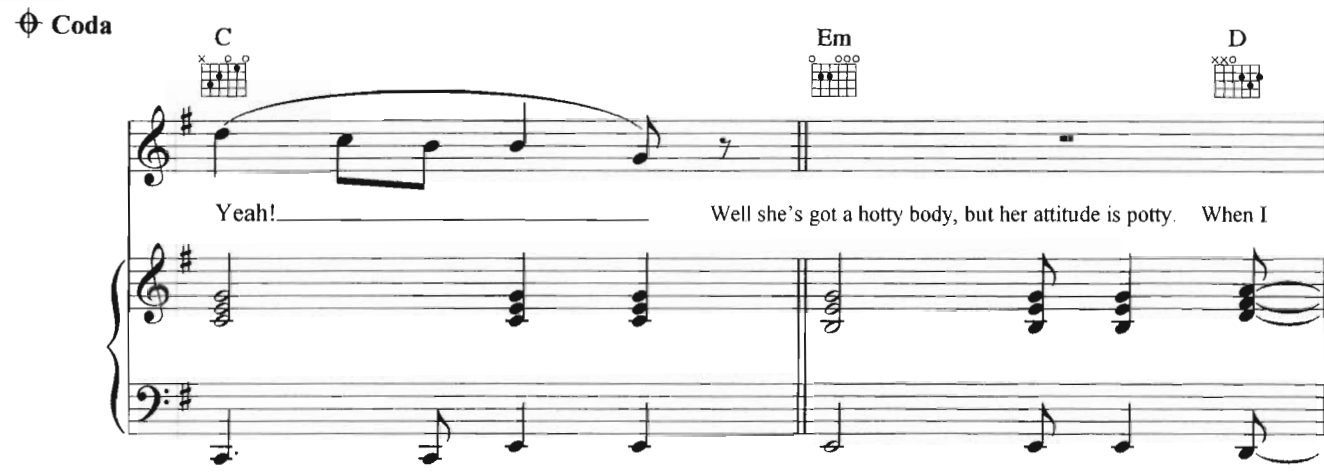
F  Em  Dm<sup>7</sup>  N.C. D.S. al Coda



down to Mars girls, — yeah! — I —



⊕ Coda C  Em  D 

Yeah! — Well she's got a hotty body, but her attitude is potty. When I



Cmaj<sup>7</sup>  Bm<sup>7</sup> 

met her at a party she was hardly acting naughty. I said "Shorty would you call me?", she said "Pardon me, are you ballin'?" I said





"Darling, you sound like a prostitute pursing, oh so you're one them freaks, get geeked at the sight of ATM receipts. But



N.C.

game been peeped, dropping names she's weak, trickin' off this bitch is lost. Must take me for a geek,



a quick way to eat, a neat place sleep, a rent-a-car for a week, a trick for a treat. No go on the raw sex, my AIDS test is flawless.



Regardless, we don't want to get involved with no lawyers and judges just to hold grudges in a courtroom.

F C B

I wanna see ya support bra not support you!

Em D Cmaj7 F

know you like to think your shit don't stink\_ but lean a lit - tle bit clos - er, see,

Em D

ros - es real - ly smell like poo - ooh - ooh.\_ Yeah,\_ ros - es real - ly smell like poo - ooh -

1-3. 4. F C F N.C.

- ooh.\_ Yeah, I. I ooh, ooh.\_



Em D

Bet - ter come back down to Mars. Girl, quit chas - ing cars.

Cmaj7 F Em D

What hap - pens when the dough gets low? Bitch, you ain't that fine, no way, — no way, —

F C 1. B

no way. Cra - zy bitch.

Em D Cmaj7 Bm7

Cra - zy bitch. Cra - zy bitch. Cra - zy bitch. Cra - zy bitch.

Am<sup>9</sup> 5fr      Gmaj<sup>9</sup>      F      Em      Dm<sup>7</sup>

Cra - zy bitch.      Cra - zy bitch.      Cra - zy bitch.

N.C.      Repeat ad lib.      Em      D

Cra - zy bitch.      Guitar

Cmaj<sup>7</sup>      F      Em      D

F      C      Repeat ad lib. to fade