

# Rose

## Anita Lipnicka & John Porter

[Verse 1] You used to like my style

I used to like your smile

I said I'll stay a sec

You said stay a while

You started sippin wine

Said i was on your mind

I said I'm thinkin of you too girl

You're hella fine

We hit the night time

For a late date

And every day after that

For eight months straight

Though we was rolled tight

We had small fights

You should've seen how we argued

Under street lights

I couldn't see your tears

From the pouring rain

You should've seen my body shake

When she said my name

She said I'm not the same

Andre you changed

I said baby it's pain

From the rap game

We went our seperate ways

Man I was hurt for days

Man, I didn't even call

I went through withdrawl

Flashbacks of her face

Hit me sometimes

And I be wondering man

Does she think of mines?

[Chorus]

I think that Rose stuck through the hardest time

Sometimes I put Al Geen on and think of Rose

Being with you is like a state of mind

Girl I'm thinkin about you all the time

[Verse 2] I saw her at a club

She was with a thug

She thought i would say hi  
But i didn't show no love  
The homies blazin buds  
And now it's gettin live  
But I knew that she knew  
That I'd protect my pride  
I see her watchful eye  
From across the joint  
And then she knew how I'd feel  
If I heard her voice  
Now some ladies talked  
And other ladies walked  
But when it came to you girl  
Man there was a spark  
Your whole anatomy man  
Was like poetry  
The very smell of your hair  
Was like luxury  
It was because of me  
When the days were bright  
I would come through  
With my silent night  
[chorus]

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