Roses

OutKast

Caroline!(Caroline!) Caroline!

All the guys would say she's mighty fine(Mighty fine!)

But mighty fine only got you somewhere half the time

And the other half either got you cussed out, or coming up short.

Yeah, now dig this, even though(Even though!)

You'd need a golden calculator to divide(To divide!)

The time it took to look inside and realize that

Real guys go for real down to Mars girls, yeah! I know you'd like to think your shit don't stink

But lean a little bit closer

See that roses really smell like poo-poo-oo

Yeah, roses really smell like poo-poo-ool know you'd like to think your shit don't stink

But lean a little bit closer

See that roses really smell like poo-poo-oo

Yeah, roses really smell like poo-poo-ooCaroline!(Caroline!) See she's the reason for the word "bitch"(Bitch!)

I hope she's speeding on the way to the club

Trying to hurry up to get to some

Baller or singer or somebody like that

And try to put on her makeup in the mirror

And crash, crash, craaash.. into a ditch! (Just Playing!)

She needs a golden calculator to divide

The time it takes to look inside and realize that

Real guys go for real down to Mars girls, yeah! I know you'd like to think your shit don't stink

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Yeah, roses really smell like poo-poo-ool know you'd like to think your shit don't stink

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See that roses really smell like poo-poo-oo

Yeah, roses really smell like poo-poo-ooWell she's got a hotty's body, but her attitude is potty

When I 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 an ATM receipt

But game, been peeped, dropping names she's weak

Trickin' off this bitch is lost

Must take me for a geek, ah, quick way to eat,

Ah, neat place sleep, ah, rent-a-car for a week, ah, trick for a treat.. Noo

Go, on the raw sex, my AIDS test is flawless

Regardless, we don't want to get involved without our lawyers

And judges, just to hold grudges in the courtroom,

I want to see ya support bra not support you! I know you'd like to think your shit don't stink

But lean a little bit closer

See that roses really smell like poo-poo-oo

Yeah, roses really smell like poo-poo-ooI know you'd like to think your shit don't stink But lean a little bit closer

See that roses really smell like poo-poo-oo

Yeah, roses really smell like poo-poo-ooI know you'd like to think your shit don't stink

But lean a little bit closer

See that roses really smell like poo-poo-oo

Yeah, roses really smell like poo-poo-ool know you'd like to think your shit don't stink

But lean a little bit closer

See that roses really smell like poo-poo-oo

Yeah, roses really smell like poo-poo-ooBetter come back down to Mars

Girl, quit chasin' cars

What happens when the dough get so low

Bitch, you ain't that fine

No waaay...no waaay...noo waaaaayBetter come back down to Mars

Girl, quit chasin' cars

What happens when the dough get so low

Bitch, you ain't that fine

No waaay...no waaay...noo waaaaayCrazy BitchBitch,

Stupid ass bitch,

Old punk ass bitch,

Old dumbass bitch,

A bitch's bitch,

Just a bitchStupid ass bitch,

Old punk ass bitch,

Old dumbass bitch,

A bitch's bitch,

Just a bitch

Songwriters

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