

Roses (Peter Brennan & TCUP Remix)

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-oo 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-oo Caroline!(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
But lean a little bit closer
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Yeah, roses really smell like poo-poo-oo Well 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
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See that roses really smell like poo-poo-oo
Yeah, roses really smell like poo-poo-oo Better 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 waaaaay Better 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 waaaaay Crazy Bitch Bitch,
Stupid ass bitch,
Old punk ass bitch,
Old dumbass bitch,
A bitch's bitch,
Just a bitch Stupid ass bitch,
Old punk ass bitch,
Old dumbass bitch,
A bitch's bitch,
Just a bitch

Songwriters

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