

# Roses

## Outkast

Caroline!

(Caroline!)

See, 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, dig this now, even though  
(even though)

You 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 like to think your shit don't stank

But lean a little bit closer, see

roses really smell like boo boo ooh

Yeah, roses really smell like boo boo ooh

I know you like to think your shit don't stank

But lean a little bit closer

See roses really smell like boo boo ooh

Yeah, roses really smell like boo boo ooh 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, crash... into a ditch

Just playing

She needs 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 like to think your shit don't stank

But lean a little bit closer, see

Roses really smell like boo boo ooh

Yeah, roses really smell like boo boo ooh

I know you like to think your shit don't stank

But lean a little bit closer, see

Roses really smell like boo boo ooh

Yeah, roses really smell like boo boo ooh Well she's got a hottie's body, but her attitude is potty

When I met her at a party she was hardly acting naughty

I said, "Shawty would you call me?"  
She said, "Pardon me, are you ballin'?"  
I said "Darling, you sound like like like a prostitute", pausing  
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 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 all them lawyers  
And judges just to hold grudges in a courtroom  
I wanna see your support bra, and i'll support you I know you like to think your shit don't stank  
But lean a little bit closer, see  
Roses really smell like boo boo ooh  
Yeah, roses really smell like boo boo ooh I know you like to think your shit don't stank  
But lean a little bit closer, see  
Roses really smell like boo boo ooh  
Yeah, roses really smell like boo boo ooh I know you like to think your shit don't stank  
But lean a little bit closer, see  
Roses really smell like boo boo ooh  
Yeah, roses really smell like boo boo ooh I know you like to think your shit don't stank  
But lean a little bit closer, see  
Roses really smell like boo boo ooh  
Yeah, roses really smell like boo boo ooh Better come back down to Mars  
Girl, quit chasin' cars  
What happens when the dope gets low  
Bitch, you ain't that fine  
No way... no way... no way  
Better come back down to Mars  
Girl, quit chasin' cars  
What happens when the dope gets low  
Bitch, you ain't that fine  
No way... no way... no way Crazy bitch, crazy bitch  
Crazy bitch, crazy bitch  
Crazy bitch, crazy bitch  
Crazy bitch (Bitch)  
Crazy bitch  
(Stupid ass bitch)  
Crazy bitch  
(Old punk ass bitch)  
Crazy bitch  
(Old dumb ass bitch)  
Crazy bitch  
(A bitch's bitch)  
Crazy bitch  
(She's a bitch)  
(Stupid ass bitch)  
Crazy bitch  
(Old punk ass bitch)

Crazy bitch  
(Old dumb ass bitch)  
Crazy bitch  
(A bitch's bitch)  
Crazy bitch  
(She's a bitch)

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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>