

ROSES

Words and Music by ANDRE BENJAMIN
and MATT BOYKIN

Moderately fast (♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\text{3}}\text{♩}$)

Em D C

mf

B⁵ A⁵ G⁵

F Em D B/D[#] Em D


Car - o - line, _ see,
Car - o - line, _ see,


Rap: (See rap lyrics)

Cmaj⁷ Bm⁷

(2nd time Spoken:)

Car - o - line _ all the guys would say she's might - y fine. _ But
she's the rea - son _ for the word, _ "bitch" (bitch). I



Am⁹  5fr

Gmaj⁹ 



might - y fine _ on - ly got you some - where half the time, _ and the
hope she's speeding on the way to the club, trying to *hurry up and get to a baller or singer or somebody*

N.C.

oth - er half _ ei - ther got you cursed out or com - ing up short, _
like that, and try to put on her makeup in the mirror and *crash, crash,*

Em  D 

crash yeah, _ now dig this now. E - ven though _ you
in - to a ditch. (Just bad.) *She*

Cmaj⁷  F 

need a gold - en cal - cu - la - tor to di - vide, _ (1., 2.) the
 needs a gold - en cal - cu - la - tor to di - vide, _ *D.S. (Rap continues)*

time it took ___ to look in - side and re - al - ize ___ that

Em D

real ___ guys ___ go for real down to Mars girls, ___

F C

— yeah. — I — know you'd like to think your shit don't stank, — but

Em D(add4)

Rap ends

lean a lit - tle bit clos - er, see, ros - es real - ly smell like boo - boo, —

Cmaj7 Bm7



yeah, ros - es real - ly smell like boo boo. —

N.C.



I ——— know you'd like to think your



shit don't stank, — but lean a lit - tle bit clos - er, see,



ros - es real - ly smell like boo - boo, ——— yeah, ———

Gmaj⁹ To Coda \oplus 1. N.C.

ros - es real - ly smell like boo boo. _____

2. F C(add9) B/D[#] 4fr D.S. al Coda

\oplus N.C. I _____

Em D(add4) 3fr

know you'd like to think your shit don't stank, ___ but

Cmaj⁷ Bm⁷

lean a lit - tle bit clos - er, see, ros - es real - ly smell like boo - boo, —

Am⁹ Gmaj⁹

yeah, — ros - es real - ly smell like boo boo. —

1. 2. B

N.C. I

Em D

Bet - ter come back down to Mars; girl, quit chas - in' cars.

Cmaj⁷ F

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

Em D F C(add9)

no way, — no way. —

1. 2.

B/D# 4fr B/D# 4fr Em D(add4) 3fr

(Cra - zy bitch.) (Cra - zy bitch.)

Cmaj⁷ Bm⁷

(Cra - zy bitch.) (Cra - zy bitch.) (Cra - zy bitch.)

Am⁹ Gmaj⁹ N.C.

(Cra - zy bitch.) (Cra - zy bitch.) Bitch. (Cra - zy bitch.)

Em D(add4)

(Vocals sung 1st time only)

Stu - pid ass bitch. (Cra - zy bitch.) Old (1.) past bitch. (Cra - zy bitch.) Old
(2.) bitch.

Vocals tacet to end

Cmaj⁷ Bm⁷

dumb-ass bitch. (Cra - zy bitch.) A bitch-'s bitch. (Cra - zy bitch.) Just a bitch. (Cra - zy bitch.)

Am⁹ Gmaj⁹

Stu - pid ass bitch. (Cra - zy bitch.) Old past bitch. (Cra - zy bitch.) Old

N.C.

dumb-ass bitch. (Cra - zy bitch.) A bitch-'s bitch. (Cra - zy bitch.) Just a

Rap Lyrics: Well, she got a hottie's body, but her attitude is potty.
 When I met her at a party she was hardly acting naughty.
 I said, "Tawdy, would you call me?" She said, "Pardon me, are you balling?"
 I said, "Darling, you sound like a prostitute pausing."
 Oh, so you're one of them freaks
 Get geeked at the sight of an ATM receipt.
 But game been peeped, droppin' names she's weak.
 Trickin' off this bitch is lost. Must take me for a geek.
 A quick way to eat, a neat place to sleep,
 A rent-a-car for a week, a trick for a treat.
 No go on the raw sex; my AIDS test is flawless.
 Regard, we don't wanna get involved without our lawyers
 And judges, just to hold grudges in the courtroom.
 I wanna see your support bra not support you.