

OutKast - Roses

Tom: D

G Bm A E (fica nessa sequência)

Caroline! Caroline!
 All the guys would say she's mighty fine
 But mighty fine only got you somewhere half the time
 And the other half either got you cursed out, or coming up short
 Yeah, now dig this, even though
 You'd need a golden calculator to divide
 The time it took to look inside and realize that
 Real guys go for real down to Mars girls, yeah!

[Refrão- 2x]
 I know you'd like to thank your shit don't stank
 But lean a little bit closer
 See that roses really smell like boo-boo
 Yeah, roses really smell like boo-boo

[Verso Dois - Andre 3000]
 Caroline! See she's the reason for the word "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
 The time it took to look inside and realize that
 Real guys go for real down to Mars girls, yeah!

[Refrão]

[Verso Tres]
 Well she's got a hotty body, but her attitude is potty
 When I met her at a party she was hardly acting naughty
 I said "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 ATM receipts
 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
 Now go on the raw sex, my AIDS test is flawless
 Regardless, we don't want to get involved with no lawyers
 And judges just to hold grudges in a courtroom
 I wanna see ya support bra not support you!
 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 way.. no way.. no way

[2x]
 Crazy bitch
 Bitch, stupid ass bitch
 Old punk ass bitch, old dumbass bitch
 A bitch's bitch, just a bitch

Acordes

