

Roses

Chris Brown

Man, I gave you the world
Now look what gotta do, huh
Wish you would understand
Fuck it, youI've got things I wanna do to you (I wanna do to you)
When we leave together, yeah (yeah)
Know that patience ain't my strongest virtue
Because nothing lasts forever, huh, no (work)
Keep it on the low (low) 'cause I'ma throw a party at the
A party at, a party at, a party at the dance
I bring the noise, I'm tryna go 'til you can't feel your toes
(feel your toes)
Make that poonpoon up a dog bring it back to life
And she said she like roses
(You're too special)
You deserve, you deserve roses and you know this
You deserve roses, girl, I made some mistakes, time to change
But you wanna hold, hold this shit over my head, yeah
Pussy got me like, yeah, yeah
Gotta scream it like (yeah, huh)
Everything off but the head
I bet 100 mil', I ain't never had no pussy like this
(like this, like this)
Ooh, oh, ooh, yeah, yeahYou a rider bitch so ride with me (ride with me)
You deserve to get a brand new coupe, yeah (coupe)
You deserve to get them brand new shoes, yeah, yeah (shoes)
You deserve for me to tell you the truth, yeah
Now you touching me one, two, three, tryna come through (booty call)
And that I can't be what you want to (knock it off)
Know it like it ain't yours and
It's just that right now, my heart's broken, like yeah (I'm broken)
This is a token of my 'preciation, baby
(You're too special)
You deserve roses, oh and you know it
(You're too special)
You deserve roses, girl, I tried, baby, I tried
(You're too special)
But you wanna hold this shit over my head
Pussy too good, got a nigga like, huh (yeah, yeah)
Yeah, huh, yeah (yeah, yeah), that pussy make a nigga wiser
Top it up when I pipe her, huh (ooh), goddamn, I'm inside her
Ooh, swear to God that I love her, put my hand on the BibleRoses are red, violets are blue
Lay in my bed, check out the view

Oh girl, what I do
I promise never to lie to you, yeah
I'ma give you everything
Bank codes and the digits
Spending bankrolls on my bitches
All these sights on this it's Christmas Yeah, yeah, gotta scream it like (yeah, huh)
Everything off but the head
I bet 100 mil', I ain't never had no pussy like this
(like this, like this)
Ooh, oh, ooh, ooh, yeah, yeah
Gotta scream it like (yeah, huh)
Everything off but the head
I bet 100 mil', I ain't never had no pussy like this
(like this, like this)
Ooh, oh, ooh, ooh
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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