

Roses

BJ the Chicago Kid

Knock knock here we go
She wanna play again
But a nigga ain't gonna go
She go from the safe house to the trap house
Then back to my front door
She on the same old shit
Wanna see a nigga fold
Now here we go again

But I like it though
Every man love a good thing
Hard to let it go
Forget what they say
They know how the game go
And I ain't that nigga that's gonna be chasing, no
I know how the game go

Roses pretty red
She love to keep it going playing with my head
She know a nigga ain't got time for it
Roses pretty red
She love to keep it going playing with my head
But a nigga in love with it
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She wanna go left I wanna go right
And I don't know
If she really down or just for the hype (real life)
And I be going through her pictures
Double tapping showing I like (showing I like)
What's the use of having venom, baby, if you never gonna bite
She never replied

But I like it though
Every man love a good thing
Hard to let it go
Forget what they say

You know how the game go
And I ain't that nigga that's gonna be chasing, no
I know how the game go

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She know a nigga ain't got time for it
Roses pretty red
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But every time that she's gone
She's feeling some way all along
It's like when I call
She never call back
But she's at every one of my shows

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