

# Roses Remix

SAINT JHN

Remix

Off the corner with the money, I got a birds eye  
Cook that shit up, Quay  
SAINT JHN, Pluto Hndrxx  
Told Lee he'd be a millionaireRoses  
I walked in the corner with the body screaming dolo  
Never sold a bag but look like Pablo in a photo  
This gon' make 'em feel the way like Tony killed Manolo  
You already know though, you already know though  
I walk in the corner with the money, on my finger  
She might get it popping, I might wife her for the winter  
I already know, already know, nigga roses  
All I need is roses  
Turn up baby, turn up, when I turn it on (Turn up, turn up)  
You know how I get too lit when I turn it on (Turn up, turn up)  
Can't handle my behavior when I turn it on  
Too fast, never ask, if the life don't last  
Done been through it all (Woah)  
Fuck with a nigga raw, this who you wanna be (Let's go)  
And I know you won't tell nobody nothing (Tell nobody)  
And I know you won't tell nobody noRoses  
I might pull up flexing on these niggas like aerobics (Wow)  
I might tell her girl you cute but balling, that shit gorgeous (Woah)  
Standing on the table, Rosé, Rosé, fuck the waters (Wow)  
You know who the God isTurn up baby, turn up, when I turn it on (Turn up, turn up)  
You know how I get too lit when I turn it on (Turn up, turn up, turn it on)  
Can't handle my behavior when I turn it on  
Too fast, never ask, if the life don't last  
Done been through it all  
Fuck with a nigga raw, this who you wanna be  
I might bring them Brooklyn niggas out, oh Lord, it's overs  
I might bring them strippers out and tell 'em do it pole-less  
You already know, already know, nigga roses  
Kill 'em, make it, turn up baby, turn up, when I-  
(You already know, you already know)Shawty gon' turn up and get at these bands  
Shawty ain't scared and she brought me a friend  
Check up the temperature, I flip all this cash  
Fuck up a check, did a flex on the bitch  
After talkin' the shit, I'ma flex on his ho  
Canary yellow, baguettes with the glow  
Question his Audemar, VVS froze  
Turn it up, green light, everything go

Need interpreters, I don't even talk to you hoes  
I need a translator for these hoes  
I got so many exotics standing abroad  
Ice, baguetties, yes (Ice), bad, bad bitches, so cold (You already know)  
Beat up the pot, she came with a key (You already know)  
Emilio Pucci keep all the secrets (You already know)  
Solitary diamonds, solitary  
Ready to go slide in the bank  
Chopper say nah-nah, my bitches complain  
Omertá for the campaign ('Mertá, 'Mertá) Turn up baby, turn up, when I turn it on (Keep a lotta  
drugs)  
You know how I get too lit when I turn it on (Got a couple models)  
Can't handle my behavior when I turn it on  
Too fast, never ask, if the life don't last  
Done been through it all  
Fuck with a nigga raw, this who you wanna be  
And I know you won't tell nobody nothing  
And I know you won't tell nobody no  
Roses

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>