SAINt JHN, Roses

I walked in the corner whit the body
screaming dolo
never sold a bag
but look lik a Pablo in a photo
this gon’ make ‘em feel the way like Tony killed Manolo
you already know thought
you already know thought

I walked in the corner whit the money
on my finger
she might get it popping
I might wife her for the winter
I already know
I already know
niggas roses
all I need is roses

turn up baby
turn up
when i turn it on
you know how I get too lit when I it on
can’t handle my behavion when I turn it on
too fast
never ask
if the life don’t last
done been through It all