

# Roses (feat. Brendon Urie)

## benny blanco & Juice WRLD

[Intro: Juice WRLD]

Ayy, ayy, uh

[Chorus: Juice WRLD]

Roses are red, violets are blue (Check)

My heart is dead, I'm such a fool

Why did I fall for you?

I gave it all for you

Roses are red (Check), violets are blue (Check)

My heart is dead (Check), I'm such a fool (Check)

Why did I fall for you?

I gave it all for you

[Verse 1: Juice WRLD]

Feelin' lost, don't know what to do

But I just got some head in the back of my coupe

Still feelin' dead when I think about you

I can't do a damn thing when I'm without you

I'ma take a trip to the past off the shrooms

Off the acid

Then I'll fuck a bad bitch

Uh, ayy, call me young savage

But I'm ballin' like a young Maverick

This heartbreak music is such a passion

I thought I left it inside the past-tense

You gave me your heart, it was made of plastic

No father-havin', I'm a bastard

At least I'm a rich one

You need a real nigga, you should go get one

So many hoes in my face, I could pick one

Make her pop it like a zit, huh

[Chorus: Juice WRLD]

Roses are red (Check), violets are blue (Check)

My heart is dead (Check), I'm such a fool (Check)

Why did I fall for you?

I gave it all for you

Roses are red (Check), violets are blue (Check)

My heart is dead (Check), I'm such a fool (Check)

Why did I fall for you?

I gave it all for you [Verse 2: Brendon Urie]

Say you wanna love and I believe you

But every look you give, it's like I'm see-through

Show me that you want me like I need you

And I need you, yeah

Say you wanna love and I believe you  
But every look you give, it's like I'm see-through  
Show me that you want me like I need you  
And I need you[Chorus: Brendon Urie & Juice WRLD]  
Roses are red, violets are blue  
My heart is dead, I'm such a fool (Check)  
Why did I fall for you?  
I gave it all for you  
Roses are red (Check), violets are blue (Check)  
My heart is dead (Check), I'm such a fool (Check)  
Why did I fall for you?  
I gave it all for you[Outro: Juice WRLD]  
She let me on the loose  
Love around my neck startin' to feel like the noose  
All of the lies startin' to feel like the truth  
At the end of the day, bitch, I'm lyin', flippin' you  
I'm sick of bein' ridiculed  
You playin' with my heart, you made me look like a fool  
This a tragedy, it may end up on the news  
I don't got no time for anyone, not these fools  
No, no, oh, oh  
At the end of the day, what are you gon' do?  
At the end of the day I don't wanna be with you  
Ooh, at the end of the day I'ma still keep it true, true  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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