

Ghetto Woman

Janelle Monáe

Carry on Ghetto Woman
I see you working night to morning light yet no one cares
Carry on Ghetto Woman
Cause even though they laugh and talk about the clothes
You wear
I wish they could just realize
That all you've ever needed was someone to free your
Mind
Carry on Ghetto Woman
Cause even in your darkest hours I still see your light And when you cry don't you know that I am crying with
You?
When people put you down, yeah way down and you feel
Like you're alone
Let love be your guide
You were built to last through any weather
Oh Ghetto Woman hold on to your dreams
And all your great philosophies
You're the reason I believe in me, for real Carry on Ghetto Woman
When you doubt if you're a star, just know we still believe
Carry on Ghetto Woman
Even when the news portrays you less than you could be
I wish they could just realize
All you ever needed was someone to free your mind
Carry on Ghetto Woman
You're the 7th wonder reigning over us at night When you cry, don't you know we're right there crying with
You
People put you down, yeah way down and you feel like
You're alone
Let love be your guide
You were built to last through any weather
Oh Ghetto Woman hold on to your dreams and all your
Great philosophies
You're the reason I believe in me, for real Some say this ghetto land will take you down and poison
You
Some say she can do all the things a man can do
Who said the ghetto's just a place where queens dance
Naked on the moon?
We say a woman came to change the face of each and every room When I was just a baby my momma dropped
out of school

It was only second semester the baby due
The doctor said "December the first your due date"
The daddy he was gone off to college he couldn't wait
Only just a teen with dreams to be on TV
And living with a mom and my grandma who used to feed
Me

We would move around in the city place to place
The landlord come for the rent face to face
Her eyes too heavy from working nights as a janitor
She'd keep it to herself and nobody could understand her
Even when she thought that she couldn't she carried on
She couldn't imagine both of her daughters here all alone
Before the tuxedos and black and white every day
Used to watch my momma get down on her knees and
Pray

She's the reason that I'm even writing this song
Ghetto Woman no it won't be long, now sing along
Let it use you
When the love is strong
It won't let you be alone
Let it use you
Just let the spirit lead you

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