Ghetto Rose

[KeKe Wyatt](#)

Young men, please be careful with the young ladies
Don't do the things, you know that guys do
'Cos she's growing up and showing it, you know she believes
So don't make it harder, than it has to beDon't let nobody, treat her rough
Be the one to back her up
Whether she do or don't put outTell her that she's
Wonderful, beautiful, fabulous
Tell her that she's got someone
To stand by for the roadTell her that she's everything
You prayed for and even more you adore her
In and out the clothes
She's your ghetto roseYoung men, please be careful with your own ladies
Don't do the things, you know that guys do
If there's anyway you're gonna keep, a family
And everything as precious to youDon't ever, ever treat her rough
Be the one to lift her up
And don't you ever shut her outTell her that she's
Wonderful, beautiful, fabulous
Tell her that she's got someone
To stand by for the roadsTell her that she's everything
You prayed for and even more you adore her
In and out the clothes
She's your ghetto rose
In and out the clothes
She's your ghetto roseCherish her, love her
She needs you when times get rough
Oh baby, help her, cherish her
When she needs you most
When she needs you mostTell her that she's
Wonderful, beautiful, fabulous
Tell her that she's got someone
To stand by for the roadsTell her that she's everything
You prayed for and even more you adore her
In and out the clothes
She's your ghetto rose
In and out the clothes
She's your ghetto rose

Lyrics provided by