

# Spanish Rose

[Vanessa Williams](#)

I'm just a Spanish tamale she likes to say  
Brought off a boat from the tropics far far away  
Which is kinda funny  
Cos I come from romantic exotic Pittsburgh, P.A. Oh, she thinks I'm Spanish?  
I'll show her Spanish if I ever marry that mouse I'll cook the taco and the enchilada  
And day and night my castanets will click  
The only song I'll sing will be Grenada  
I'll be so Spanish it will make her sick She'll visit in our cozy hacienda  
My red hot Chile it will make her cry  
The daiquiris will pour out of my blender  
And then we dance flamenco, ay ay ay Watch out for the wild Spanish Rose  
The wickedest flower that grows  
Her skirt she is split, her hips never quit  
That spitfire Spanish Rose Hey Mrs. P be my mamacita  
A real Latina daughter I will be  
Together we will shop at the bodega  
Then watch the Spanish channel on TV, Hola And then before long I suppose  
You'll help us pick out baby clothes  
For Juan and Enrique, Rosa, Anita  
Jose and Carmen, Jesus, Consuelo Mama, you can bet your bottom peso  
Some day I make him one terrific wife  
It gives me mucho happiness to say so  
With me your sonny boy can have a life So boys now you've met Spanish Rose  
The wickedest flower that grows  
I'm wild and I'm free, I'm what I must be  
Don't worry bout me, Spanish Rose

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