

Ghetto Rose

Black Martian

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 be

Don't let nobody, treat her rough

Be the one to back her up

Whether she do or don't put out

Tell her that she's

Wonderful, beautiful, fabulous

Tell her that she's got someone

To stand by for the road

Tell her that she's everything

You prayed for and even more you adore her

In and out the clothes

She's your ghetto rose

Young 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 you

Don't ever, ever treat her rough

Be the one to lift her up

And don't you ever shut her out

Tell her that she's

Wonderful, beautiful, fabulous

Tell her that she's got someone

To stand by for the roads

Tell 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

Cherish 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 most

Tell her that she's

Wonderful, beautiful, fabulous
Tell her that she's got someone
To stand by for the roads
Tell 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

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