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 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
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