

# Black Rose

Ghetts

Daddy, how come there's no dolls that look like me in the shop?

My daughter she a princess  
The world ain't slaughtering her skin yet  
These Kanye's have not become important to the Kim's yet  
But when she gets older they'll be brothers same colour as her Pappa who will not be showing any sort of interest  
Have mercy on my brothers yea  
Disrespecting women who remind them of their mothers  
Disrespecting women who remind them of their sisters  
Disrespecting women who remind them of their cousins  
Have mercy on my brothers  
Everyone's entitled to their own taste  
But every time you pricks make a statement I can find a rival in my own race  
I love all types a women  
Variety is ok  
But society will throw shade  
So who's fighting for the sisters then  
When their brother keep on dissing them  
Try and picture justin as a little one  
Daddy was around but I was raised by the women them  
Nan aunts mummy  
Black woman significance  
So fuck you and your ignorance  
When I was young I had Ashanti on my wall  
And there was pictures of my family in the front room with certificates  
University graduates and good citizens  
Baby keep doing you  
Don't let the world ruin  
No matter what they say you are beautiful  
Beauty's in the eye of the beholder  
And we don't know who is who  
So who are they to slew when they slewing you

Babe, you're golden  
So Golden  
I need you golden  
So Golden  
I can cry those tears for you  
Again  
But just know I'll be there for you  
To keep you golden  
And they say sticks don't break no bones  
But their words might still hit home  
Broke up bags on concrete stones  
Look at all this is our soul  
To keep your golden  
So golden (so golden)  
So golden (so golden)  
I need you golden (so golden)  
So golden (so golden)  
Black rose

When you was doing light skin vs dark skin  
Some was doing white skin vs our skin  
Divided and conquered  
Living but slightly unconscious

Killing each other minor (problems)  
Do I define a monster  
Cause my knife is longer  
My left is weak but my right is stronger  
What I really mean is my writings stronger  
Should I wife a Kate or should I wife a Rhonda  
I don't mind either genre  
Brothers back home using cake soap  
I'm only caked up cause I make doe  
We're all try stay afloat in the same boat  
But I'm trying to be the goat not scape goat  
Are you aware of who I am  
There's something called opinions and I really can't escape those  
Ewwwww he's black and he's ugly  
Naaaahh I'm black and I'm lovely  
Only God can judge me  
This ones ones for my brothers that are lonely in this fuckree  
Coming home from school and your shadows your only company  
Really I'm from Africa but I don't now my country  
I'm a lost man  
Where the hell are my locks at  
Got me looking at a dashiki like what's that  
And still I'm jango to you house niggas  
I get even with the Stevens in combat

Babe, you're golden  
So golden (so golden)  
So golden (so golden)  
I need you golden (so golden)  
So golden (so golden)  
So golden (so golden)  
I can carry those [?] for you  
Again  
But just know that I'll be there for you  
To keep you golden