

# 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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