

Rose That Grew From Concrete

Skillibeng

Yeah

When you call me, I'm on my way

Gotta rush

You're my rose that grew from concrete

Yeah mi cum pon your bloodclaat face

So beautiful (Beautiful, yeah)

And you have ah front words can't e-explain

She seh, if mi ketch COVID19 she ketch it

Haffi come inna mi room, she not leaving mi

She seh if anuh nothing, ah di two ah we deh deh

Yeah baby, love my babe

E yeah

Yeah-e-yeah (Uh)

Yeah-e-yeah (Uh)

When you call me, I'm on my way

Gotta rush, rush

You're my rose that grew from concrete (Yuh sih)

Look pon your bloodclaat face

So beautiful, so beautiful

And you have ah front words can't e-explain

When mi call, she ah come my way (Yeah)

Nothing nuh too bother her brain

She wi' bun some weed, play some game, yeah (Yeah)

Real [?], she know mi from long time, nuh recently

Mi haffi build ah love song fi mi freaky bitch

Mi love you fi real

E yeah

Yeah-e-yeah (Uh)

Yeah-e-yeah (Uh)

Yeah

Yeah-e-yeah (Uh)

Yeah-e-yeah (Uh)

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Gotta rush

You're my rose that grew from concrete

Yeah mi cum pon your bloodclaat face

So beautiful

You have ah front words can't e-explain

When you call me, I'm on my way

You're my rose that grew from concrete

Look pon your bloodclaat face

So beautiful (beautiful), so beautiful

And you have ah front words can't e-explain

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Yeah baby, mi love my babe

E yeah

Yeah-e-yeah (Uh)
Yeah-e-yeah (Uh)