

# Black Rose

Outlawz

Put my hand out and you hold me like a flower  
Black rose  
Speaking words I've been longing to hear, for you  
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She could have been anything she wanted to be  
Black rose, black rose, got addicted to these streets  
Dedicated to the girls that grew up too early  
13 going on 30, no direction, promiscuous, no protection  
Babies raising babies, generation x  
Blame it on the fathers who weren't there for their daughters  
... she was a queen cause nobody never told her  
Look just like her daddy, hate up her mother  
She reminded of the pain that he caused before he left her  
This very pain handed down to the next one  
Now she got a granddaughter soaking up the lessons  
Single black mothers is the real soldiers  
That's why I ain't giving up on my black roses  
Breaking the chains I'm trying to be the best father  
Little Cecilia, she know her daddy loves her dearly, my black rose

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Started out telling me baby don't take no wood nickels  
And always keep your chin up, no matter what up  
Just me and her, plus big bro,  
My earliest memories was Brooklyn 12 flow  
Slum of the slums, I was young I cherished this  
So when she moved to Sacramento... I hated it  
Not even knowing it was cause of me  
Shit... 13, I was in the streets  
And she has seen that movie already  
... that nigger that made me already  
So with nothing but a job and the babies  
She left the only home she know lately to save me  
Ain't no telling where I'd be now  
Probably a felon or an addict,... look at you see now  
You made me what I am today,  
I finally got a chance to say, you're my black rose

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Hey look, I don't need but I gotta have  
And it's up to me, not Obama's ass  
My... is 13, it seems like yesterday me and her mama started flirting  
Look at how fast time passes may 8 '98 that's my favorite day  
... I ain't around, I miss her  
When I see is... I don't... that's just how we rock

... just like me, but only less friendly, that's my baby  
Sick of baby, get them baby, you the shit, daddy little baby  
I ain't gotta say much she already know  
She got... already I just let her go  
... even though she knows I'm gonna tell her right now  
You're my black rose

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