

Sizzla

"She's Like The Roses"

Visit "[She's Like The Roses](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hear Mi Now

Hear Mi Now...

Mama say, a clean woman always,

Keepeth a clean house

Need no service from mickey nor mouse

Listen Up ey...

Ah never put you in the fortune or fame

Yes ah surely need you even when you wear da chains

It doesn't matter you hear, you nah lame

Benghi man will neva stop callin your name

I know you when I see you anywhere

Character and yuh dressings always gone clear

Ah good thing say mama also taught me how to care

as long as she clean conscious and fair

CHORUS

She's like the roses, the enemy approach

Pretty without the lipstick pon yuh mouth

Rastaman say naturally yours

and ah cleanliness benghi want in thine house

She's like the roses, the enemy approach

Pretty without makeup or lipstick pon your mouth

Yo hear the youths dem ah shout

Yes ah Royal Nation growing inna d house

Ey, ah never see yuh on the streets or the post

Her ways are totally different from those

Yes always attending at her own

Ever splendid from her head down to her toe

No other man can take off her clothes

Infront d youths no nakedness doh expose

I n I say live with yeh, not a foe

Selassie I family prepare all from she dey grow

CHORUS

She's like the roses, the enemy approach

Ever splendid with no lipstick pon her mouth ey

Rastafari dey shout, she naw inna no false hair,

Dat she got naw drop out

She's like the roses, the enemy approach

Pretty without d makeup or lipstick pon your mouth ey

Rastafari dats how the ghetto youth... ah say
di woman dem so splendid well...

Mi come fi bless d woman in Selassie I name
Make yuh comfortable ease yuh stress and yuh strain
Rasta peek yuh level yes, blessing it is reign
yo rastaman no find no complaint ey
Say mi woman brand new and she fun
Woman ever have she food inna d calabash
Mi go sizzle dat fire bun so hot ey
dem afi ease off...
fi d youths will hit dem down wit d rock

Roses, but d enemy approach
pretty without makeup or lipstick pon her mouth
Yo hear d whole nation ah shout
so complements d woman dem east west north and
south
Black roses, d enemy approach
pretty without money and d gold inna your mouth, ah
Rastafari dey shout, ey, blessed love and oneness
Again, benghi man

Ah never put you 'mounst fortune or fame
Yes ah surely need you even if you wear da chains
Yo it doesn't matter you hear, you nah lame
I will neva stop callin your name
Yes I know her when I see her anywhere
Her attitude and character always gone clear
Mama did ah teach me how fi take care
as long as she conscious, clean mi tell yuh true and fair

She is the roses, d enemy approach
pretty without makeup or lipstick pon her mouth
Hear d village youths dem ah shout...

Visit [Sizzla](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.