Rose in Harlem

Teyana Taylor

A rose in Harlem, a rose in Harlem

A rose in Harlem, a rose in HarlemBeen through more than a lil' bit

Been through more than a lil' bit

But I ain't callin' no names out

No, no free promotion

Naw, naw I ain't late, I don't do due dates

No sneak diss, no sneak shit

That's just how I was raisedHad to get it out the soil

I been down, I been loyal

When you really hold it down

Niggas ain't even really down for ya

Oh no, what a shame

10 years in the game

Niggas like 'You ain't hot? You ain't pop yet?

What's up wit' you and Ye?'

(A rose in Harlem) Girl out the concrete

(A rose in Harlem) You know it ain't sweet

(A rose in Harlem) Can't tell me any- any- anythingIt be the ones who say they ride for you

It be the ones, the ones you love, them too

It be the ones who swear they real, not true

It be them ones, It be them ones

Don't get caught upIt be the ones, the ones you closest too

It be the ones, the ones you trust - them too

It be the ones, the ones you look up to

It be the ones

Don't get caught up, young girl(A rose in Harlem) Girl out the concrete

(A rose in Harlem) You know it ain't sweet

(A rose in Harlem) Can't tell me any- any- any- anything

Been through more than a lil' bit

Been through more than a lil' bit

But I ain't callin' no names out

No, no free promotions

If it ain't 'bout blessings

I can't even address itI just bought my third house

No album out and I got 'em asking

'What do she do?' I do everything

I move everything

Put that on my wedding ring

Put that on my baby name

All these fake smiles

These chicks must just came from a dentist

I can tell it ain't genuine

I get so offended(A rose in Harlem) Girl out the concrete

(A rose in Harlem) You know it ain't sweet

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A rose in Harlem, a rose in Harlem

Don't get caught up, young girl

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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