## Sizzla, She's Like The Roses

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 In 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 complenents 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...