

# Ms. Dynamite, Dy-Na-Mi-Tee

Yo I'm the same little girl that grew up next door to u  
Went through all the things a teenage girl goes through  
Hangin' out all night breakin my curfew  
When my daddy hit the door I gave my mumma the blues  
Use 2 spend my time blazin' lazyn' days away  
Thought I was grown left home at 15 didn't want to obey  
Had 2 get my act together couldn't take the heat  
And now I'm making beats 4 the streets

(Chorus)

I'm Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee  
I stay blowin' up ur stereo  
I'm just Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee  
Everybody gotta hear me u  
Hear me bussin' on da radio  
Now feel my flow u get me though  
I'm Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee  
C me bouncin' in da video  
And I come to rock the show  
I'm Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee  
Everybody loose control  
Let my vibe 2uch ur soul

I remember all the house parties that took place  
Bein' in my bed upstairs and we could still feel the base  
And my cousins and my brothers we'd sit up all night  
Listenin' 2 my family vibin' till the mornin' light  
Remember my first years of school I was so innocent  
I just wanted to learn I never been so content  
But the more that I learned I found a guidin light  
That showed me the need to fight  
And be

(Chorus)

At 13 I thought I was in love with this guy  
Anytime I caught his eye I thought that I'd just die  
Remember playin' class clown I was just a disruptive fool  
And the beatin' I got first time suspended from school  
Remember Sunday School and after go 2 granmas 4 lunch  
Macaroni, rice and peas, chicken and pineapple punch  
Never had much my mum brother sister and me  
But love was enough 2 succeed  
2 grow

(Chorus)