

# Ms. Dynamite, Dy-Na-Mi-Tee (Remix)

(Ms. Dynamite)

Yo I'm the same little girl that grew up next door to you  
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 blazing, lazing 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 for the streets

(Chorus: Ms. Dynamite)

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

(Ms. Dynamite)

I remeber all the house parties that took place  
Being in my bed upstairs and we could still feel the base  
And my cousins and my brothers we'd sit up all night  
Listenin' to my family vibin' till the mornin' light  
Remember Sunday school and after go to grandmas for lunch  
Macaroni, rice and peas, chicken and pineapple punch  
Never had much, my mum brother sister and me  
But love was enough to succeed

(Chorus)

(Nas)

Since I came in the game  
I started putting faces with names  
Animals, goons, planning your doom  
They come for your change  
Pulling hammers, big as Woolly Mammoths  
To make you extinct, I wait and I think  
I plan with a mastermind effort  
I make paper, stretch it  
Escape court cases, yup, connected--  
With law firms, nope, I'm never arrested--  
For small things or listen to small terms  
All day, I'm every year  
New LPs, I want more burn  
My auburn forearm hairs stand up  
I get goosebumps, in Coupes with the top down  
I'm Grey Goose'd up  
My man's got bullets in him doctors can't touch  
Diamond hand cuffs  
Truth-telling, true felons, move your frame  
To the sounds of Ms. Dynamite, ladies do the same  
Crystal at night or not  
I'm still feeling right on the block  
Something fresh for the summer, why not?

(Chorus)