

Ms. Dynamite, Father

I spent 23 years trying to be what you wanted me to be
though it seemed like you couldn't save me
'til I picked up the mic and I was on the TV
now you're ringing off my phone like every week
where were you at 6,7,11 and 13 when shit was impossible
Mama left nine months pregnant
but she came home alone from the hospital

How could you call yourself a man if you can't love your only lesson can't control them
you'd rather destroy their souls and she was 13 years old and you couldn't protect the innocence
And I don't give a damn what you was going through and mama wasn't able
to put food on the table
You left the family unstable
Now you come around and act like you were some kind of a praisel

You can't play like you daddy now
and you can't claim shit 'cause you weren't around
And you can't get mad but what can you do?
You can't tell me shit
I'm grown without you

I spent 23 years trying to be the fucking man you should be
taking care of your responsibility
putting clothes on our back and shoes on our feet no help
but you always had your bag of weed
where were you on 12,13, 14 and 15 when life was unliveable
Momma was so damn angry the way she treated me was unforgiveable
You call yourself a man your oldest son he had to learn from his sister
How to put a niggers fist up, how to fuck a niggers shit up and I cut any motherfucker that had com
And I don't give a damn what you was going through
and I needed saving I spent my every second blazing a little girl with the blade in and trying to fuck

You can't play like you daddy now
and you can't claim shit 'cause you weren't around
And you can't get mad but what can you do? (now what you gonna do?)
You can't tell me shit I'm grown without you

You can't play like you daddy now
and you can't claim shit 'cause you weren't around
And you can't get mad but what can you do? (you can't do a damn thing)
You can't tell me shit I'm grown without you
I'm grown without you
I've grown without you
Can't come and tryna tell me tonight