Ms. Dynamite, It Takes More

The shit that you promote Fighting, violence Like you don't want to grow You're talking so much sex But you not tell the youths bout AIDS And you not tell them bout consequence, no Your talking like you a G But you are killer killing your own Your just a racist man's pussy Tell me who wants to know What when who where Or how you lose control

Certainly not me Certainly not me 'Cause baby personally I like to be challenged mentally I've heard it all before Gangsta's pimps and whores Quality is poor A girl like me needs more

It takes more (takes more) To amuse a girl like me So much more (much more) To confuse a girl like me They've got you (they've got you) 'Cause while you braggin' 'bout your badness your just Avoiding, adding To the real shit that's happenin' to us

Now who gives a damn About the ice on your hands? If it's not too complex Tell me how many African's died For the baguettes on your Rolex? So what you pushing a nice car? Don't you know there's no such thing as superstar? We leave this world alone So who gives a fuck about the things you own?

Certainly not me Certainly not me 'Cause baby personally I like to be challenged mentally Your bullshit's insignificant And it don't help to pay my rent It's pure negativity That you impose on me

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Now I could sit and chat shit bout dicks and sex But my business is my business I got self respect I could talk bout how my press could pimp mans doe Get the keys to his ride and his home But I looked it up and that would make me a hoe Little sisters now I really gotta let you know Real women ain't sexin' for no man's doe Real women work hard to make their own And we can all chat bout gats and blacks on blacks Enforce the hypes and all the stereotypes But youths are watchin that ain't what I'm here for Show 'em to think higher and aspire for more

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