

Booo

Ms. Dynamite

Miss Dynamite inside the place
Lisen 2 tha dy-na-mite
Miss Dynamite inside the place, oh, with tha Sticky.
And you know we gonna get dem crowd hyper inside the place.
And we tell them

We tell dem
getta widda rhythm getta wid tha drum
getta widda rhythm getta wid tha drum
I fight on my tongue like u not want some
let my lyrical tongue be your medicine
getta widda rhythm getta wid tha drum
getta widda rhythm getta wid tha drum
I fight on my tongue like u not want some
let my lyrical tongue be your medicine
feel tha bad gyal bass
feel tha bad gyal bass injection
heres tha DJ wid tha boom selection
this ones psychotic it should be sectioned
its tha rage insane wen i feel no pain
excuse while i get into your brain
let tha bass vibrate them veins
We'll fuck you up like we was cocaine cuzza
dib e dibbie dy-na-mi-
tie 2 get the people get them lively, lively, lively, lively

En den we shout booooo
Inna yo ed
Lyrical shot, get up I sed
Gotta do a song, dat everybody shud make
da gunman run en call friends I says
den we shout booo
inna yo ed
lyrical shot, get up I sed
gottaa do a song dat everybody shud make
da gunman run en call friends I says
gettaa widda little bitta base an drum
hear nah ya so f*ck da poor en fuck da gun
becuzza back in da day woz all about fun
tekin ya bak on ma lyrical tongues
my only weapon, fu**ed hard up at fills
a thrill, no cost don't kill
yeh stan still
I'mma lick ya widda vibe datch u can feel
Becuz itz not about da bad attitudes
An its not about da bad vibes
No matta who u r an no matta wat ya do
U can get sum ova natural high
Its not about a dem attitudes
Its not about dem bad vibes
No matta who u r
Wat ya do
Imma nah care wot ya crib,
No dogs aloud in a d race assasan
But ders most be'aviour, boy
Pleas
Sort dem, f*ck hurrys

About ya grab breas an gay en wonder why
She, vex
So wen ya grabby grabby
Tel him flea
if he step direspectfully
(its he)
had enuff,
tellin us, tellin me, tellin me, tell him flea
tho sum gyals think dem 2 nice
dey stan up innna place
demma pay big price
dark talk
but demma cold like ice
try screw bout ya scary az spies
man in a venue demma 2 rah rah
wen dey wanna get it at a pu-na-na
an I'm like cha
cuz dem blah blah
dats it, I rest, me not a rah rah
rah rah it
bumba bumba clart it, it
gedda wid da rhythm
now get me started
me nah cum fer dex
me jus on raves, hey
nat fuss nat fuss ta fight a
girlfrend top, ya nice is nat right a
let enuff ta every brotha in sight a
I don't mean ta b impolite a
But its like ya begga beggin'
fer ya breas 2nite
Lisen 2 tha dy-na-mite
Lisen 2 tha dy-na-mite
Lisen 2 tha dy-na-mite, inside tha place
Its not about about tha fire lit
Not about tha, drugs
Its jus about, about tha luv
Luv 4 tha music
Luv 4 tha bass
Ba yeh ace
Theres no need
4 this badness in tha place

Dibby D, d dy-na-mite-ee
Ta get da ppl demma lively
B000