

# Dy-Na-Mi-Tee

Olivia Dean

Yo, I'm that same little girl that grew up next door to you  
Went through all the things a teenage girl goes through  
Hangin' out all night and breaking my curfew  
When my daddy hit the door, I gave my mumma the blues  
Used to spend my time blazin', lazyn' days away  
Thought I was grown, left home at fifteen, didn't wanna obey  
Had to get my act together, couldn't take the heat  
And now I'm makin' beats for the streets

I'm Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee  
I stay blowin' up your stereo  
Everybody gotta hear me, yo  
I'm just Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee  
Hear me bussin' on the radio  
Feel my flow, you get me though  
I'm Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee  
See me bouncin' in the video  
And I come to rock the show  
I'm just Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee  
Everybody lose control  
Let my vibe touch your soul

I remember all the house parties that took place  
Bein' in my bed upstairs and we could still feel the bass  
And my cousins and my brothers, we'd sit up all night  
Listenin' to my family vibin' 'til 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 Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee  
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At thirteen, I thought that 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 a disruptive fool  
And the beatin' that I got first time suspended from school  
Remember Sunday School and after, go to Gramma's 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  
To grow

To grow, dy-na-mi-tee  
I stay blowin' up your stereo  
Everybody gotta hear me, yo

I'm just Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee, mmm  
Hear me bussin' on the radio  
Feel my flow, you get me though  
I'm Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee  
See me bouncin' in the video  
And I come to rock the show  
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