

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', lazin' 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
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See me bouncin' in the video
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Dy-na
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