

Seed Will Grow

Ms. Dynamite

At first glance it's like cupid hit
Mesmerised by her thighs and her hips
So, she went ahead and find a man wit' some chips
And left school when she cop the whip
Caught in the game, locked in the speedin' lane
Livin' a life for money, drugs and fame But true love is what she can't entertain
And every chance she get she's given the blame
Then she askin' why, I told she was livin' a lie
When I told her she started to cry
Don't just sit and let life pass you by
Then I slowly wiped the tears from her eyes And I told her to take it slow
Girl give it time to flow
And from a seed to a flower you'll grow
So many seeds on the street
No sunshine but always heat
And lives are lost at every heartbeat I told her take it slow
Girl give it time to flow
And from a seed to a flower you'll grow
So many seeds on the street
Drownin' in poverty and deceit
But black roses grow from concrete He got a family to feed
So every night he out on the street
Shottin' poison to young mothers and youths 'em 'cause he
Feel it the only way to keep his peeps on they feet
Makes ends meet and gets his own up out of poverty
Until one night, he came home to find his mother cry
She pointed to the floor and he saw a trail of his supply
She led him to his room to find his brother on his bed Track marks, needle in his arm and stone cold dead
And suddenly, they all flashed before his eyes
The kids that he sold to and they mothers cries
Every child is someones child
You after a mind what you do
'Cause Karma gonna bring the drama back on you Do what you gotta do
But nigga when it comes to them youths
And there is no excuse
Our future that
We supposed to nurture that
Nah lettin' nuttin' or nobody hurt that Do what you gotta do
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