Danger

Ms. Dynamite

It's dat bad black British bigger beats bitch
From Brixton to Beanu the streets get switched
She said, hard lips ching, we don't want shit no
Singing a flow and it started a tempoSharper dan a razor, when you walkin' my way
Gonna fuck you up caught you up in the style
When I'm wise and my style, slit your wrist
Suicide, with my fists and my tounge comes like a knifeMeana-mee-za, meana-mee-za, and it's my trick
To six foot deeper dan da concrete
Comin' misty but like Shaggy, it wasn't me
It was my lyrical ability on trinityMy flem caught on billy so my lyrics are a flame
So my tounge comes in danger signs of deadly
So dey sayin' it's anotha explosion
But it won't really fussy, 'cuz I really 'emIt's dat bad black British bigger beats bitch
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From Brixton to Beanu the streets get switched
She said hard lips ching, we don't want shit no
Singing a flow and it started a tempoYou never knew about the lyrical G, lyrical G
Mirical, lyrically, haters fakers S T E P, your boot in G R A V E
You M I S S I N G, or D A T E to L I T E
Wanna fuck wit dis bad girl MCWhile I fuck wit D Y N A M I T E
Fuck dat, now I'm famine girl, fuck your chat
It's time to get dhose, who don't really feel
Unfortunately and I'mma get R E S P E C TNow bring your crew, your fools, your ton, your gun
Bring your dawgs, bring your men, bring your mum
Take her in like you fuckin' wit sons
'Cuz I paid when the job is donePeople dynamite's danger, the family changer
X-Zones banger, re-arranger, dynamite is danger
And now you don't know that dynamite's deadly, I'm ready
You ready, I'm ready, all's empty, dynamite is deadlyYou so fun, bring your girly and cum
Dynamite is on, pussy ready on da run
Re-arrange your face like you was Jackson ta don
[Incomprehensible]Power failure, let's get powerfully
Let's get one ting clear, MC wit'a pussy
But I'm not be fuck wit, I'm not to be dissed
Take another piece, 'cuz I'm just a lyricistLyrics hit like mic-core Ali's siss
Man's say she's script and girl's sayin' she's a bitch
MC's say she's shit 'cuz I'm here flippin' scripts

People wit sense would say I don't wanna quick snitchLabels wanna sign her, and raters like behind her
Haters wanna bind her and dawgs wanna grind her
Smart man stiff 'cuz dey ain't even fine
'Cuz dey kno I ain't called Dynamite for nuttin'Everywhere I step, everywhere I turn
I see da haters they can't handle anything burnt
Everywhere I spin, everywhere I go
Jealously wanna my facet and they want try and steal my doughEverywhere I step, everywhere I turn
I see da haters they can't handle anything burnt
Everywhere I spin, everywhere I go
Jealously wanna my pussy and they want try and steal my doughIt's dat bad black British bigger beats bitch
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