

# 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 tempo  
Sharper 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 knife  
Meana-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 trinity  
My 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 'em  
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You 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 MC  
While 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 T  
Now 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 done

People 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 deadly  
You 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 lyricist  
Lyrics 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 snitch  
Labels 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 dough  
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 pussy and they want try and steal my dough  
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Lyrics provided by

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