

Dy-Na-Mi-Tee (Yoruba Soul Mix)

Ms. Dynamite

Yo, I'm the 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 breakin' my curfew
When my daddy hit the door I gave my mumma the blues
Use to spend my time blazin', lazin' days away
Thought I was grown left home at 15, didn't want to obey
Had to get my act together, couldn't take the heat
And now I'm making beats for the streets I'm Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee
I stay blowin' up your stereo, everybody gotta hear me though
I'm just Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee
Hear me bussin' on da radio, now feel my flow, you get me though
I'm Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee
See me bouncin' in da video and I come to rock the show
I'm just Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee
Everybody loose control, let my vibe touch your soul I remeber all the house parties that took place
Bein' in my bed upstairs and we could still feel the base
And my cousins and my brothers we'd sit up all night
Listenin' to my family vibin' till the mornin' light
Remember my first years of school and 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
I stay blowin' up your stereo, everybody gotta hear me though
I'm just Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee
Hear me bussin' on da radio, now feel my flow, you get me though
Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee
See me bouncin' in da video and I come to rock the show
I'm just Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee
Everybody loose control, let my vibe touch your soul At 13, I thought 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 just a disruptive fool
And the beatin' I got, first time suspended from school
Remember Sunday School and after go to granmas 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 Dy-na-mi-tee
I stay blowin' up your stereo, everybody gotta hear me though
I'm just Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee
Hear me bussin' on da radio, now feel my flow, you get me though

Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee
See me bouncin' in da video and I come to rock the show
I'm just Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee
Everybody loose control, let my vibe touch your soul
Dynamite
Dynamite I'm just Ms. Dy-na-mi-tee

Songwriters

REMI, SALAAM/DALEY, NIOMI MACLEAN/HIBBERT, LENNIE
Published by
Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group, Royalty Network

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>