

Black Dynamite Theme

Adrian Younge

I want to tell you a story
About a friend I've had
He's a mean motherfucker and he's superbad
So grab onto your seats
And hang on tight
While I tell you a story about Black Dynamite
Wherever he walks he wither the grass
King Kong steps aside when his bad ass pass
So when you see him don't have shit to say
He beat the devil with a shovel three times a day
He's doin what he do
He's feelin like he feel
He's killin who he want to
So you know this jack is real
Mamma always told me
There'd be days like this
Better watch them politicians
Trying to shrink y'all niggas dicks
And she told me (told me)
There'd be a righteous one to come
That'll clean up the streets
And put Nixon on the run
He's a funky motha (ooh)
This cat is out of sight
This nigga took out Nixon
So you know he's Dynamite
He's pillagin the street
He's killin who he meet
Flames ignite when he's in sight
He's Dynamite
He's the kind of brother that comes through town
Put his finger in the ground, turn the whole world around
And they be hauling you out, like a cheetah runs fast
If your mouth write a check
That your ass can't cash
Use Kung Fu when he want to
Have sex when he please
When the world hurt the children
Brought the world to its knees

A mastermind plan
A cracker had to cook
They killed his brother Jimmy
So he killed them dirty crooks
And it's over (haha)
He had the last stand
No more sellout politicians
Cause he stuck it to the man
Power that we're preaching
It's the children that he teaching
To do no wrong
To do all right
We won the fight with Dynamite
He's pillagin the streets
He's killin who he meet
Flames ignite when he's in sight
He's Dynamite

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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