## Beats And Styles "Dynamite"

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Blowing up like dynamite, Blowing up like dynamite, Blowing up like dynamite, dah dah dah dynamite!

You might have ammo, you might spark but you don't send a boy to do a dirty man's job So I put on my shades, put on my alligator, pack my shit, kiss my kids, see you later Rolling in the scene lika a disco dream everything's smooth, if you know what I mean Zooming the babes, you know they start screamin' I haven't got nothing but I'm gonna lift the ceiling

Blowing up like dynamite...

Hot 'demma, I'm a superslamma when I rock the mic right It's like dynamite, dynamite dah dah (tic tic yo) dynamite Hot 'demma, I'm a superslamma when I rock the mic right It's like dynaimte, dynamite dah dah (tic tic yo) dynamite Blowing up like dynamite...

Dj gave the tune, now everybody's hummin'
I grab the mic, they knew that was comin'
Bang 'til you bang, you got the funky drummer
drummin'
and all the fly hotties, we got a little something
So I put on the show, pull a cologne
the old school shit you can't leave it alone
B-boys in the ring, fly girls are like the bomb
'cause I'm the superman who rocks the microphone

Blowing up like dynamite...

Hot 'demma, I'm a superslamma...

Blowing up like dynamite...

Put your hands together, dah dah dynamite! Put your hands together, dah dah dynamite! Put your hands together, dah dah dynamite! Put your hands together, dah dah dynamite!

Hot 'demma, I'm a superslamma...

Blowing up like dynamite...

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