

Doris Troy

"Give Me Back My Dynamite"

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Every time that I see you
You keep coming on strong
With your hand in my pocket
When you know that it's wrong

My baby come on baby
Give me back my dynamite back now
Come on baby yeah come on baby
Give me back my dynamite alright

I know you don't need it
To pay for your dues
Or pay for your women too
Oh yeah baby whoa

Listen to me baby
I'm so tired so tired of your messing around yeah
I said listen to me baby
I'm so tired so tired of your messing around oh yes I
am

Now why should I fight you
To leave what is mine
Believing the path
Really really mine yes I am

Every time I don't see you
Things keep working out fine
But the moment you're near me
You just mess up my mind oh whoa my baby my baby
My my my baby my baby

Baby baby give me back my dynamite oh yeah
Give it back to me I want it back want it back
Yeah yeah give me back my dynamite
Give me back give it back to me
Oh I want it I need it I want it I want it

Give me back my dynamite my dynamite oh yeah
Give it back to me oh I want it I need it right now

