

M**"Dy-Na-Mi-Tee"**

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Yo I'm that 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 breaking 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 wanna obey
Had to get my act together couldn't take the heat
And now I'm makin' beats for the streets

I'm Ms Dy-na-mi-tee
I stay blowin' up your stereo
I'm just Ms Dy-na-mi-tee
Everybody gotta hear me yo
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 da show
I'm Ms Dy-na-mi-tee
Everybody lose control
Let my vibe touch your soul

I remember all the house parties that took place
Bein' in my bed upstairs and we could still feel the bass
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 as school 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

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At 13 I thought that 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' that I got first time suspended from
school
Remember Sunday School and after go to Grammas
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

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