

Ms. Dynamite

"Get Away"

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Chorus:

Repeat 2x

I gotta get away (Why Nesh)
Cause females don't get along with other females
They keep scratching me and pulling me at my coat tail
Behind my back tellin me to go to hell

Verse 1:

Ya'll know I represent for the chicks
But this girl so petty it me makin me sick
Plottin and lookin and watchin tryna pick up my twist
Always wanna know what I'm doin and see who I'm wit
I don't know why she focus all her free time on me
Peakin out the window when she hear me jingle my
keys
Right now I'm thinkin that it's to the point she wanna be
me
This broad is quick to copy every time I get a new
weave
Lookin' on the name of bags when I bring somethin
home
Single black female, I honestly think something is
wrong
Sit on my steps talk on my phone
She quick to go get her phone
That ain't the type of s**t you do when you normal and
grown
B***h go read a book or check a flick out or somethin
Got to admit I gotta get a way
Cause B***hes be buggin
This kiddy situation gon make me come at her chin
The funny thing is when we was younger we used to be
friends

Chorus:

Repeat 2x

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Verse 2:

Got this girl round my way that's a trip
Trickin for twenties young dummy and quick wit her lip
Get dressed and change her clothes if she thing you
look better than her
Hatin on every female that's doing better than her
Don't know what it is I guess she got some low self
esteem
Dealing with brothers friends and cousins causin a
scene
Purposely mess with n****s with girls just to start beef
And she don't really care if she known as a hore in the
streets
You know the type of girl that you speak to that's about
it
Cause she the type of girl that smile behind you back
talkin s**t
In the club wit her homies keep her eye on your dude
Soon as you get up go to the bathroom she makin her
move
Turnin her nose up at people actin jealous and bitter
That hate gone get her
Look in the books and wanna be thinner
Was raised as quitter
That's why she act the way that she do
Content bein a savage
Actin like a got d**m fool

Chorus:

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Verse 3:

This other chick musta got it confused
I've been focused and cain't nobody take me out of my
groove
Hangin around in the corner store rollin her eyes
A year ago beatin my ear up cause she wanted to ride
"I'm sayin won't fly me out to LA, get on a hook"
I'm thinkin to myself this broad must be as dumb as
she look
Handled this situation well like I always been doin

When away for a while came back my name is in ruins
They say she tellin people that I'm broke and ain't got a
dime
And that she really wanna battle wit her trash a**
rhymes
Guess that's the price you pay for fame being a star in
this world
This verse I'm talkin bout a guy that's actin just like a
girl
Jockin me sweatin me ridin me and doin it tough
You'll never get no where doin that female stuff
Guess that's the price you pay for fame being a star in
this world
This verse I'm talkin bout a guy that's actin just like a
girl

Chorus

Repeat 4x

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