

## **Ms. Dynamite "It Takes More"**

Visit "[It Takes More](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The shit that you promote  
Fighting, fucking  
Like you don't want to grow  
Your talking so much sex  
But you not telling, you spelt AIDS  
And you not tell her 'bout consequence, no

Your talking like you a G  
But you are killer killing your own  
Your just a racist man's pussy  
Tell me who wants to know  
What, when, who, where  
Or how you do your pose

Certainly not me, certainly not me  
'Cause baby personally  
I like to be challenged mentally  
I've heard it all before  
Gangsta's, pimps and whores  
Quality is poor  
A girl like me needs more

It takes more  
(Takes more)  
To amuse a girl like me  
So much more  
(Much more)  
To confuse a girl like me  
They've got 'tude  
(Got 'tude)  
'Cause while you braggin' 'bout your badness  
Your just avoiding, adding  
To the real shit that's happenin' to us

Now who gives a damn  
About, the ice on your hands?  
If it's not too complex  
Tell me how many African's died  
For the Baguettes on your Rolex?  
So what you pushing a nice car?  
Don't you know there's no such thing as superstar?  
We leave this world alone

So who gives a fuck about the things you own?

Certainly not me, certainly not me  
'Cause baby personally  
I like to be challenged mentally  
Your bullshit's insignificant  
And it don't help to pay my rent  
Its pure negativity  
That you impose on me

It takes more  
(Takes more)  
To amuse a girl like me  
So much more  
(Much more)  
To confuse a girl like me  
They've got 'tude  
(Got 'tude)  
'Cause while you braggin' 'bout your badness  
Your just avoiding, adding  
To the real shit thats happenin' to us

It takes more  
(Takes more)  
To amuse a girl like me  
So much more  
(Much more)  
To confuse a girl like me  
They've got 'tude  
(Got 'tude)  
'Cause while you braggin' 'bout your badness  
Your just avoiding, adding  
To the real shit that's happenin' to us

Now I can sit and chat shit about dicks and sex  
But my business is my business, I got self respect  
I can talk 'bout how my press could pick man's doe  
Get the keys to his ride and his home  
But I mix it up and that would make me a hoe

Little sisters, now I really gotta let you know  
Real woman ain't sexin' for no mans doe  
Real woman work hard to make the doe  
And we can all chat Baguettes and blacks  
The blacks false hype and all the stereotypes  
We're used to watching, but that ain't what I'm here for  
Show them to think higher and aspire for more

It takes more  
(Takes more)  
To amuse a girl like me

So much more  
(Much more)  
To confuse a girl like me  
They've got 'tude  
(Got 'tude)  
'Cause while you braggin' 'bout your badness  
Your just avoiding, adding  
To the real shit thats happenin' to us

It takes more  
(Takes more)  
To amuse a girl like me  
So much more  
(Much more)  
To confuse a girl like me  
They've got 'tude  
(Got 'tude)  
'Cause while you braggin' 'bout your badness  
Your just avoiding, adding  
To the real shit thats happenin' to us

Visit [Ms. Dynamite](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.