

## **Ms. Dynamite "Seed Will Grow"**

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At first glance it's like cupid hit  
Mesmerised by her thighs and her hips  
So, she went ahead and find a man wit' some chips  
And left school when she cop the whip  
Caught in the game, locked in the speedin' lane  
Livin' a life for money, drugs and fame

But true love is what she can't entertain  
And every chance she get she's given the blame  
Then she askin' why, I told she was livin' a lie  
When I told her she started to cry  
Don't just sit and let life pass you by  
Then I slowly wiped the tears from her eyes

And I told her to take it slow  
Girl give it time to flow  
And from a seed to a flower you'll grow  
So many seeds on the street  
No sunshine but always heat  
And lives are lost at every heartbeat

I told her take it slow  
Girl give it time to flow  
And from a seed to a flower you'll grow  
So many seeds on the street  
Drownin' in poverty and deceit  
But black roses grow from concrete

He got a family to feed  
So every night he out on the street  
Shottin' poison to young mothers and youths 'em  
'cause he  
Feel it the only way to keep his peeps on they feet  
Makes ends meet and gets his own up out of poverty  
Until one night, he came home to find his mother cry  
She pointed to the floor and he saw a trail of his supply  
She led him to his room to find his brother on his bed

Track marks, needle in his arm and stone cold dead  
And suddenly, they all flashed before his eyes  
The kids that he sold to and they mothers cries  
Every child is someones child

You after a mind what you do  
'Cause Karma gonna bring the drama back on you

Do what you gotta do  
But nigga when it comes to them youths  
And there is no excuse  
Our future that  
We supposed to nurture that  
Nah lettin' nuttin' or nobody hurt that

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