

## **Ms. Dynamite**

# **"She Don't Live Here Anymore"**

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Chorus:

She abandoned me  
She don't live here anymore  
Now the pain is gone  
I'm moving on  
I'm so glad to see  
She don't live here anymore  
And all I have is love  
To keep me strong

The smell of coke and the, feel of rope  
She reminded me of what could of been  
She used to ease the rage by, taking a blade  
And pushing til' the blood soaked her skin  
And any means to, stop the dreams  
Memories playing over in her mind  
There was no escape, she was reliving rape  
And lost and hurt and all kinds...

Growing as a young girl, in a home of much abuse  
Growing as a young child, where pain replaced the  
truth  
Growing as a young girl, where love was known as hurt  
Growing as a young child, she was made to feel she  
had no worth

Repeat Chorus

Cancer ate the hair from mama's head, 4 infants dead  
Never could she see past the misery  
All alone in the broken home  
Grief overwhelming their history  
And means to, stop the dreams  
They hurt so loud  
They couldn't hear her cries  
No escape filled with so much hate  
she screamed to god almost every night

Growing as a young girl, in a home of much abuse  
Growing as a young child, where pain replaced the  
truth  
Growing as a young girl, where love was known as hurt

Growing as a young child, she was made to feel she  
had no worth

Repeat Chorus

Chink Santana's Verse:

Mama forgive us for lying  
Just trying to make it through the struggle  
Forgive us for dying  
We never meant to cause trouble  
And I know it was hard  
When every time you'd give your heart  
It gets battered and scared  
Now you mad at the lord  
Daddy show us the way  
I know it gotta be another  
Convinces for something  
Replace the tricking and cussing  
With some kissing and hugging  
Erase the visions when you sasso  
Are you hitting his mother  
How the f\*\*k could you love her  
And its all that you taught us  
I had to break a nigga, face a nigga  
If you f\*\*k with my daughter  
Heaven and hell  
I swim and balling an ocean to water  
I wouldn't rest 'till I called him  
But then, I looked in the mirror  
And his face got clear enough  
How could we love him when we causing him pain  
Shorty remind me of my momma  
Saying daddy you've changed  
Don't want my daughters thinking  
Crazy with range  
Niggas was cool cause the way they was raised  
So I'm turning the page  
And I'm sorry for the pain my black queen  
We had the truth rearranged my black queen  
And you so precious girl  
The lord will guide you  
Once you recognize the diamond inside you  
Shorty you can move on

Repeat Chorus

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