

## **Ms. Dynamite**

### **"You Don't Have To Cry"**

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Lil' Wayne's Verse:

Not today,  
Just not today,  
Please not today,

I don't really got time to stop and talk  
But don't take it personal  
I been up all night with my son  
I'm tryn'a reach the doc before he close  
I'm stressed out, upset, the lack of sleep got me  
emotional  
And its that time of the month  
just to really f\*\*\*\*n piss me off  
I'm feelin' self-conscious  
Just need me a little space  
So Mr. Media, ya betta' take ya camera out my face

Chorus:

Not today, I got things on my mind  
Not today, Now ain't that the place or time  
Not today, I'll do it all any other day  
Just not today, please not today

I don't mind signing an autograph  
But you the 99th person to ask  
And all I really wanna do is break down and cry  
Cause a close family friend just passed  
I know you already booked the studio  
But at the mo' my head can't cope  
I'm aware that I made a commitment  
But I never knew my heart would be broke  
I'm dealing with some issues  
Believe me I don't mean to be rude  
Only human, forgive me, if you sense a little attitude

Repeat Chorus

Now let me get one thing clear  
I know its ya'll that keep my here  
And I'm grateful like you could never know  
More thankful than I could ever show  
But if, you could sympathize from just a second

I reckon you could understand where I'm coming from  
Sometimes when I'm steppin' out my house  
I aint steppin' out as Dynamite  
I'm stepping out as Mum  
Tryna' spend some quality time with my son. Whew!  
If you could understand  
This weren't the way I planned, its gotten out of hand  
Sometimes I feel I don't even know when I am  
Since I picked up the mic, my private life don't exist  
Love my job, but I never know I was signing up for this  
Dealing with makeup's and breakups gotta smile and  
be strong  
Clearing with heartache and heartbreak, but the show  
must go on

Repeat Chorus TwiceAy, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah  
My name is Weezy F baby, Hey  
Yeah, Her name is Ms Dynamite, Yeah  
But you tell me...

Chorus:  
You don't have to cry  
You don't have to cry no more  
As long as you keep holding on  
You can damn sure take it  
We gon' make it baby  
You don't have to cry  
You don't have to cry no more  
As long as you keep holding on  
You can damn sure take it  
We gon' make it baby  
You don't have to cry

Cause the snitches running to the feds  
Hoes bouncing from bed to bed  
No places from trust in your head  
Can't trust it...  
Where so many tears are shed  
Keep friends? he keep a 9 instead  
He know tonight he could be dead  
No justice...  
So many troubled, souls, so many broken homes  
So many kids out of control  
Cause they hopeless...  
Too many on parole, too many lies told  
Too many had they freedom stole

Lil' Wayne's Verse:  
Tryin' to make it out the hood  
Like trying to make it out a man hole without a rope to  
pull

Hope the bullshit don't take me out for good  
I know I gotta make the right example for my folk  
I don't joke, though the smoke is hella' hard to pull  
I just take it to the chest like a vet  
Getting still, what I feel on the inside is genocide  
Trying to live on the outside, but will I die  
But you tell me

Repeat Chorus

My niggas posted on the block  
Like they soldiers in Iraq  
Everyday them bodies drop  
Keep droppin...  
Pain and violence round the clock  
Need help but we cant trust the cops  
So how the f\*\*k we make it stop?  
No stoppin...  
We tired of these bloody streets  
All they breed is tragedy  
This poverty so sad to see  
So sad...  
Long as them sirens ring  
I pray to see the day ya smile

Lil' Wayne's Verse:

Get up in my state, I'm tryin' to find fate  
Gotta get it for grind sake, I gotta find Kate  
Aint to fire escape, I gotta climb gates  
And knock down walls, and get up when I fall  
You see, given a time ill face, I cant slow the pace  
Gotta move a little faster, aint nobody on my side  
I pray every night, feel like I aint prayin' to god  
Every time I tell mom, she reply

Repeat Chorus

Aint a whole lot of love where we living  
The self-hate replace the optimism  
Aint a whole lot of chances we're given  
It's bullshit these streets is devil riddin'  
Everyday you hear another mother scream  
Ever night another victim another murder scene  
Every second another nigga turn fiend  
But my ghetto children hold onto your dreams

Lil' Wayne's Verse:

Though its looking kinda rough you gotta hold on,  
Though its looking kinda rough you gotta hold on,  
I know it looking kinda rough you gotta hold on,  
Though its looking kinda rough you gotta hold on,

Ay, ay, call me when its, and call me when its  
Ay, ay, and call me when its, call me when its, call me  
when its  
Ay, all my people call me when its gangsta,  
My name is Weezy F baby, hey  
Her name is Ms Dynamite, hey, yo yo  
I know its lookin' kinda rough you gotta hold on

You don't have to cry  
You don't have to cry  
You don't have to cry

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