

# Grandma Dynamite

24-7 Spyz

When I was a little boy growing up  
In the South, South Bronx is where I played  
And there were bullets flying everyday  
And if I didn't duck, I might've got caught

Well, my grandmother said  
Daddy's at work  
Mommy's there too  
And if you don't get your butt over to music class  
You'll be through

He said  
I bought you that guitar  
Boy you better play it  
Get you out the ghetto  
Learn rhythm and solos  
Be the best that you can  
Rock the house in 4/4  
Claim your name to fame and  
Get off the street right now!

My grandma is dynamite

Tought me everything  
I need to know - about life

D-Y-N-O GRANDMA