

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