It's dat bad black British bigger beats bitch From Brixton to Beanu the streets get switched She said, hard lips ching, we don't want shit no Singing a flow and it started a tempo

Sharper dan a razor, when you walkin' my way Gonna fuck you up caught you up in the style When I'm wise and my style, slit your wrist Suicide, with my fists and my tounge comes like a knife

Meana-mee-za, meana-mee-za, and it's my trick To six foot deeper dan da concrete Comin' misty but like Shaggy, it wasn't me It was my lyrical ability on trinity

My flem caught on billy so my lyrics are a flame So my tounge comes in danger signs of deadly So dey sayin' it's anotha explosion But it won't really fussy, 'cuz I really 'em

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You never knew about the lyrical G, lyrical G Mirical, lyrically, haters fakers S T E P, your boot in G R A V E You M I S S I N G, or D A T E to L I T E Wanna fuck wit dis bad girl MC

While I fuck wit D Y N A M I T E
Fuck dat, now I'm famine girl, fuck your chat
It's time to get dhose, who don't really feel
Unfortunately and I'mma get R E S P E C T

Now bring your crew, your fools, your ton, your gun Bring your dawgs, bring your men, bring your mum Take her in like you fuckin' wit sons 'Cuz I paid when the job is done

People dynamite's danger, the family changer X-Zones banger, re-arranger, dynamite is danger And now you don't know that dynamite's deadly, I'm ready You ready, I'm ready, all's empty, dynamite is deadly

You so fun, bring your girly and cum
Dynamite is on, pussy ready on da run
Re-arrange your face like you was Jackson ta don
[?]

Power failure, let's get powerfully Let's get one ting clear, MC wit'a pussy But I'm not be fuck wit, I'm not to be dissed Take another piece, 'cuz I'm just a lyricist

Lyrics hit like mic-core Ali's siss
Man's say she's script and girl's sayin' she's a bitch
MC's say she's shit 'cuz I'm here flippin' scripts
People wit sense would say I don't wanna quick snitch

Labels wanna sign her, and raters like behind her Haters wanna bind her and dawgs wanna grind her Smart man stiff 'cuz dey ain't even fine 'Cuz dey kno I ain't called Dynamite for nuttin'

Everywhere I step, everywhere I turn
I see da haters they can't handle anything burnt
Everywhere I spin, everywhere I go
Jealously wanna my facet and they want try and steal my dough

Everywhere I step, everywhere I turn
I see da haters they can't handle anything burnt
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