

# Charles Hamilton, Way Cool

[Verse 1:]

Hi I'm charles and I got em' so cool  
Always get in trouble I don't follow no rules  
I got a easy pass so I gotta go through  
How ever you want it, I got it so choose  
Girls walkin up like "I gotta know you"  
Niggas walkin up like "I can flow too"  
The funny thing is that a lot of those dudes  
Use to be a prick now I don't know you  
I'm so cute that I'm hideous man  
I'm the truth it's ridiculous man  
I don't really know a lot of niggas that can  
Do what I do that nigga I am  
Dyslexic white girls love me I'm playin them off  
Only clarissa be explaining it all  
They all fell in love with the satellite song  
Now I'm climbin up the ladder lights on  
Gotta em screamin out

[Chorus:]

Na, naaaa, na, na, na... na, na, na, na, na  
Why you stop? keep singin... ALRIGHT ALRIGHT!  
Na, naaaa, na, na, na... na, na, na, na, na my first name charles and my last name Hamilton and I

[Verse 2:]

Janae said back in queens  
The reason her and Dorian would act so mean  
Was they thought u was boogey that's o.d.  
I guess that's the reason I rap so free  
I wasn't bein boogey I was bein me  
It wasn't my fault that they wasn't seein me  
But me bein gifted came easily  
I guess bein different is the key to me  
But recently I been flyin right in the thunder kick drum snares made out of lightening rain drops high

[Chorus:]

Na, naaaa, na, na, na... na, na, na, na, na  
So I told them I'm a rapper... ALRIGHT ALRIGHT!  
Na, naaaa, na, na, na... (I made the beat too)na, na, na, na, na cause my name charles Hamilton a

[Verse 3:]

Never spit the same bar twice... twice  
Never hit the same broad twice... twice  
Never hit the same broad twice if you hit the same broad hit the same broad twice you that night  
If you hit the same broad then the same broad let ya man hit then the same broad likes me and the  
If you don't like the new me I'll bring the old me in  
But don't say nothing when I'm od'n  
If ya'll niggas is ballin then I'm kobe'n  
And I do it for the kids... nickelodeon  
See girls don't really wanna mess with me  
Maybe it's Cause I'm a child of destiny  
Then den seen they friend fall now they wanna do it too  
Do you have a clue what I wanna do to you?

[Chorus:]

Na, naaaa, na, na, na... na, na, na, na, na  
How bout I tell you over a candle light dinner... ALRIGHT ALRIGHT!  
Na, naaaa, na, na, na... na, na, na, na, na... Charles hamilton and melissa joanheart god dammit I'