

# Charles Hamilton, Windows Media Player

[Verse 1:]

Somewhere on a Desktop [? ] is a zip file mixtape of the next pop kid  
Let's not kid ourselves be clear, you see me here I run zshare  
And mega upload, with my forever steppin' up flow  
Just know I'm just waking up so...  
When I yawn, ya'll get more  
Not feelin' how I explore Alt-F4  
No one can tell me what I can and can not do Tell me, 'be quiet' and I'll holla like Yahoo  
Pause, just incase you got bloggers  
Who wanna sit behind keys and start problems  
I made the beat, all praise to me  
I'm tying my windows, not afraid to peek  
So log on like a Jamaican Dance, and download me  
Go ahead, take the chance

[Chorus:]

Charles Hamilton dot blog spot dot com  
The Amy Rose dot blog spot dot com  
Myspace dot com slash Hamilton's music  
I am not Charles Hamilton dot com  
Charles Hamilton dot blog spot dot com  
The Amy Rose dot blog spot dot com  
Charles Hamilton dot blog spot dot com  
I Shut The Game Down Again

[Verse 2:]

Can't nobody stop me, I'm sorry  
I was raised in the concrete safari  
You other clowns got hate in your blood  
You talk that new shit with Windows 98 in your blood, What  
I don't need some new fans endorsement  
I'm endorsed by these mad important  
Cats with more than enough to buy your life  
But I'm wireless, and your mice  
No strings attached when I sling my raps  
Real [? ] when I bring the FAQ's  
Seen in your favorite magazine with a great pose  
Cause I don't pose  
Cause I hate pose... ers  
Except for one photoshoot  
For Complex, what the heck was I supposed to do  
I had fun, I acted mad young  
I was flyer than the rest of the them  
Why am I addressin 'em

[Chorus]

You ain't catch when I said I put my mack down Like I got a girl's top on my lap now  
That was mad hot and mad foul  
Now that I said it on here, think back now  
Mac lip gloss... Mac laptop  
Girl's top on my lap, that's mad hot... Wow  
How arrogant of me to explain a hot bar from a track I did for free  
Sorry [? ] I thought they took care of that shit I hope [? ] don't think I did some wack shit  
I know how some cats don't play favorites but I need a favor, a'ight okay player  
Tell every one to stop putting up [? ] posts Before I find the IP address and straight ghost... them  
Kill 'em and send them a virus  
Let me chill before they hack my girls sidekick It's Charles Hamilton

[Chorus]