Charles Hamilton, My Word

If my world once should be tarnished

And all my words were garbage

Would you ever take a promise from me

If the world was just a fable

Our lives were on a table

Do you think that you'd be able to see

I live life to the fullest

My mind is a WMD

Fuck a knife or a bullet

My soul is a grenade pin

I'm likely to pull it

Grown up they always told me play nicely

I couldn't

Never good in groups I was born to be a leader

You hear me loud and clear like I was born to be a speaker

The industry's a slut

Get up on and you could see her

I walk through war zones I wore right through my sneakers

The demon seed from heaven

I promised them hell

You don't want war with me

I'm Donald Rumsfeld

Everybody's a race Black and White

Well my race is pink so

This track is right

And this beat here was made by Black aight

No race relations just rappin right

You ain't rappin right

You just rappin right

Tryin to get your actin right

Just rap aight

See this world is mine I beat the devil in pinball

No bat mask and my message is get lost

Play it back and you get the same shit

But play it back and you won't get the same shit... nigga

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Do you think that you'd be able to see

The greatest trick that the devil ever pulled

Is the exact same trick that the treble ever pulled

Ming niggas think that bass is cool

The best way you could ever face a fool

Give him a little bass the think it's dope

Next thing you know they gonna drink the potion

But this is Pink Magic no need to inject it

Just put it in your ears you need to respect it

See my my only fear is being rejected

Only real fear is fear you know me being reckless

Don't believe me you'll believe in a second

Speak through the wind so the breeze is my Lexus

So when I say that I fuckin breeze in a Lexus

It's more than just a lie

Believe and accept it

Ya'll niggas ain't sick you a measly infection

I'm a genetic curse perfectly and perfected

I fuck an angel that can turn into a beast when he's tested

Eat through the flesh and proceed to the next king

My kingdom has come your dynasty has to exit

Your just lookin bleak I ain't bein a pestis

The genius the best kid

Mr. Miyagi my B-Day is everyday no getting me bodied

Ring the alarm the color pink is a charm

And I'll be damned if I ain't got the world singing my song

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Do you think that you'd be able to see

I go in

Never stop flowin

So ma blow in

Like Chicago wind

Everybody actin like they know me and shit

I tell them cut it out like Uncle Joey and shit

Bitches plottin Charles you know you owe me for this

I don't owe you for shit

O blow on some dick

That's why I keep to myself

Because I'm Close to bein rich

And they know this shit so they lookin for a way

Lookin for a day that's why I disappear

Stay out in Brooklyn for a day

With a Brooklyn Girl

She keep it real with a nigga but my Harlem girl

Know how to deal with a nigga

I'm God's soldier boy

God is a Woman when she on her period

She wanna feel with a nigga

Somethin about that time of the month

That get it sensitive she get mad

And take it out on my penmanship

But she late on my birthday

She pregnant immaculate conception

Dig this shit if it is what it is I live this shit

Dropped outta H.S. so the kid is it

H.O. is Morpheus you show me what the system is

Charles Hamilton I'll show you what the business is bitches