

## Charles Hamilton

### "Carrie Anne"

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So, I wanna tell you all a story.

In third grade all I used to do is sniff glue through a tube  
And talk to this clueless dude, I mean, a chick, but she was a dude  
She liked to fish at cups with niggers. She had little B cups,  
Wasn't very hard for her to speak up, but I lost her, I trusted her,  
Always half ghetto and half metal.  
Didn't believe I was got into deep, but then believed I was got.  
Nowadays you might say I'm odd, but quite honestly I don't give a fuck.  
I ain't think she was hot, she got a mole on her nose,  
In the future she got a nose ring, she don't really know her beauty mark means no thing.

Believe in, believe in.  
Girl, you can do so much better, girl, you can do so much better.  
Carrie Anne, so much more.  
I said, Carrie Anne, so much, so much more.

As I dropped out to get my GED she was walking 205th street with me  
205th being one 25th, but harm is alive is the blank as you can see.  
She wanted to hold my hand, her jeans was holding her ass,  
I was holding her pants with my eyes, couple dress, didn't get undressed  
Lesson, yet is still, keep my weapon concealed,  
'cause I don't know if I can trust her for real.  
Third grade all I used to do is sniff glue through a tube  
And play with this dude. Tripping now, wishing I could kiss her,  
Stick my dick in and out and then be with her  
But the difference between third grade and back then  
Was living in a dream.

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much better.  
Carrie Anne, so much more.  
I said, Carrie Anne, so much, so much more.

Nowadays she drifts into my sleeping pattern,  
Ask me if we can sleep together, I'm like, neither,  
Sleeping without you after sex, probably the reason  
imma have to leave her.  
The "her" who was keeping my comfort, and she's  
gonna come for you  
And you're gonna be like you need me.  
And any other word wish could have fit so easy  
Wouldn't even matter, 'cause I'd lose you both, than  
there's laughter.  
But our connection is strong, love and gate, baby, let's  
get it on.  
Telepathically, ice for me, I know your number, I stash  
it.

Believe in, believe in.  
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much better.  
Carrie Anne, so much more.  
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