

## **Charles Hamilton**

# **"Conversations With God"**

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[Verse 1:]

Miss. Can I call you, Miss?  
I got your number so like, can I call you, miss?  
She said, "You don't need a phone to reach me.  
Cause vocal thoughts lead to arguments."  
I'm sure you won't believe me  
If I said I was talkin' to God and shit  
But it's all legit, all of it  
So just listen to the way we talk and lift off with this  
She said, "I was eyeing you from afar  
From a star, I watched you from someone's car"  
The glare of light in that person's rear view  
When the wind blows, that means that I'm near you  
I said, "I hear you, miss. Wait, what's your last name? "  
She said, "Dess."  
I said, "God, You're a mess."  
Let's, talk and reflect. Walk with me.  
Tell me how hard I've been blessed.

[Chorus:]

Show me who you are and I will do the same  
I will never do you wrong  
I know better than to hurt you  
I can't make mistakes  
I swear I love you more  
Than anyone can  
I think you understand me, baby

[Verse 2:]

I said, "do you get mad when I talk about  
The bitches I done fucked in the past? "  
She said, "Nah, but there are ladies who do, so  
Don't get stuck in the past"  
I said, "God you taught me a lot, an awful lot.  
But I feel awful, a lot."  
I sold my soul to myself, I'm so alone  
Over domes I go, with every poem thrown  
From my point of view, everything points to you  
But you point to me, humanity is annoying me.  
She said, "You are far from a boy to me.  
Your noise is sweet, no way you're annoying me.  
Join the beat, become your own instrument.

I love you, and I'm watching. Listening.  
Your negative thoughts are just me hugging you  
tighter.  
Pressure makes you write hard, so fuck it, it's fire."

[Chorus:]

Show me who you are and I will do the same  
I will never do you wrong  
I know better than to hurt you  
I can't make mistakes  
I swear I love you more  
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[Verse 3:]

"Don't leave me miss, " I said.  
As she walked from the bar  
She was off to the stars  
I was drunk from her potent presense  
No liquour involved but I was copasetic  
She beat me down and said,  
"Your bars are my lullabies.  
So hard, but calm and I love it, why?  
You're Charles Hamilton, but act like you're just another  
guy.  
As if you don't reside up in the sky.  
And you worry bout' goin' over nigga's heads.  
And bitches fed, cause you said, they was givin' head.  
I won't lie, you are brash with delivery.  
But you're not one to dash from your inner beast.  
Besides, I ask you for chivalry.  
You have what you've given me.  
It's mad elementary.  
This kinda love can last for a century.  
But you're Charles and your passion is history.  
Forever."

[Chorus:]

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I will never do you wrong  
I know better than to hurt you  
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