

## Charles Hamilton

# "High School Reunion / Collide A Scope"

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[Verse 1:]

Now tell me, how familiar do I look to ya?  
When I was down and out, could I really look to ya?  
That's why I look through ya  
I look super on the cover of the mag,  
That's why I cover my ass  
Because I love em and cuff a model, f\*ck em and pass  
But when I nut in a mag, I make sure that I cover my ass  
Cause for a couple cash buckets, shit can get mad  
public  
And I'm a be mad like 'f\*ck it'  
So I'm a say it right now, ya can't have nothing  
Cause I rap so fucking rad, I got mad cousins  
Couple real n\*ggas, couple cats bluffing  
That's f\*cking sad, bad lookings on they're ass rushing  
But my D is always up like pass rushing  
Ya'll like "Oh! " Cause you can't get pass nothing  
Get past those few bars, you're a challenger, yea  
But I got you managed, sh\*t, watch me challenge a  
play, hey

[Chorus:]

You're in a place where time stand still  
Where you were then is where you are still  
Your high school reunion  
Get acquainted with yourself like you living life with  
somebody else  
Your high school reunion  
Get acquainted with yourself like you living life with  
somebody else

[Verse 2:]

One of my main concerns  
Is that my brain is stained with germs  
Cause I still remain a nerd  
I came from the burbs  
To the most gangster and urban part of the heart of the  
city of Harlem  
All of the gritty problems I ain't deserve  
But thanks to her, I made sure my name is heard  
In the most insane verse, your brain is herd  
So to maintain my nerves I get brain from Jane

Whose maiden name is perv  
She switched it to something different when she  
slipped on her pimp  
It was very strange for someone to marry Jane  
So high, here I am, oh my  
Here I stand, I'm waiting on the usher to go by  
He wanna walk down the altar and I don't mind  
I'll just stand here at the back of the church rapping this  
verse  
See how I changed this verse?  
I should've put my name here first, Charles Hamilton

[Chorus:]

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Where you were then is where you are still  
Your high school reunion  
Get acquainted with yourself like you living life with  
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[Verse 3:]

Damn, I was going in on the second  
I ain't mean for my name to be how I ended the second  
But I was so going in that I stretched it  
Like sex in a kitten that ain't ever been messed with  
You step in the kitchen and you're begging for  
breakfast  
You leaving on a fast, switch to Eden on your ass  
Please hate yourself, take an L and unseat yourself  
You're lunch meat when I'm mad  
Another syllable was needed, but too bad  
I hope I can keep a secret with English cause I spaz  
You know that I beat up, beat up the pieces when I rap  
So I believe the reasons people creep against is for the  
cash  
Can't even be a hippie, even poetic  
If you ain't got no green then forget it  
They will put a lien on your credit  
No purple drink,  
Just a guilt trip for not buying a purple mink  
And that's why it hurts to think  
Word to pink  
That's why I think my verses stink  
I must be crazy or something...  
You n\*ggas trying to play me or something...  
Ya'll ain't Dane, I ain't Jay-Z or nothing  
Haha... Wooo  
And by the way... Charles Hamilton.

[Chorus:]

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Where you were then is where you are still

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