

Charles Hamilton "I'll Be Around"

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[Verse 1:]

(Whenever you call me)

I've been in the studio

Living under a rock

There's air conditioning

And I don't care if the summer is hot.

And someone did not, tell me that the world still remembers me, misses me, and if they are they tryna get to me

This would be, almost 3 months, since I've seen my family, I can't believe my family still receives me as family

Got dreams of grammys, pink hammies, and sweet candy, but my teeth can be rotten if I don't see the dentist (Whenever you call me)

I'm living in my prison, man you can't see my sentence

Serving two life terms cause I'm a repeat offenda'

Grandma, your birthday came and went, I was

ashamed as shit that I didn't make the a cent

Got a catalog of music, but a wallet full of lint

I know my uncle smirking like Charles is full of shit,

But Unc, you got your own company, so you living

comfortably, so you won't understand when it comes to me. (Whenever you call me)

Well, I ain't got a older brother, I'm the closest, but I'm the brokest,

My prognosis is psychosis,

I'm a dropout, a junkie, and a drunk.

Honestly, is that the kind of company you want around your son?

That's why I run, that's why I'm numb, That's why I'm such a fucking punk

2 bars is too hard to try to pay you back for the money you gave so all I can say is that;

[Chorus:]

Whenever you call me,

I'll be there.

Whenever you call me,

I'll be there.

Whenever you call me,

I'll be there.

Whenever you call me,
I'll be,
Whenever, whenever you call me.
I'll be there.
Whenever you call me,
I'll be there.
I'll be arounddd.
(I'll be around)
I'll be arounddd.
(I'll be around)
Whenever you call me.

[Verse 2:]

Hey Toya, I know you sick of my excuses
I'm sick of leaving bruises, not physically abusive,
But I'm giving you my two cents, my attention goes to
music,
Thinking it's some new bitch, then you get reclusive
Damn, I be out rhyiming with Bryan, you be home pining
and crying, Why?
When I finally see you, you probably think I'm lying,
I know sometimes you wish you could pop me with the
iron (Whenever you call me.)
Only thing I loved more than you was my music
But bitch, you was my music.
And to you stupid fucking listeners, listen up, Toya is
my woman to the end, she don't give a fuck.
I could call her bitch, she knows it's not an insult.
Don't make me interrupt this verse again, yo.
You're like a dream come true, music's a dream come
true, I got dreams of music, wanna see my dreams
come true. (Whenever you call me)
For every night, when I dream girl, I dream of you.
Every time I say dream, girl, I think of you
So listen, and you will see, that I'm telling you, your
gonna love me, I'll die and go to hell for you.
There's nothing for me to do, but to tell the truth.
I wanna treat my girl, the same way the fellas do.
HchO and B-tay. Jada and B-A they make it through
each day, make it seem easy! (Whenever you call me)
Look aT Sha-leik, he basically needs Dre
My world was upside down during the break up of 3
days
And to my niggas, where would I be without you?
I love y'all to death, but I really doubt you.
Understand the influence you have on me, Baghdad, I
almost cried when me and you did that song B. Damn.
I done lied to you in 04, you was acting so cool, but
your raps is so raw (Whenever you call me)
You used to go home and listen to Run and R. And
Swiss, I swear I'd never thought we'd get along

But I consider you my uncle, except your my age, I
know I act yong and I cause you migraines
But, you show some empathy to all of my pain, and I
think you understand that I'm really not sane,
HchO, words can't express my gratitude, there's
somethings I can't forget, (whenever you call me)
So if you need anything, the answer's yes.
I mean that I said that with my hand on my chest.
Yo bird?, you brought me Latoya, Thank you
I swear to god, I'm sorry that I wrote Kane and Abel
And Nate, you turned out great, I said that with no hate
Deadass though
Wait until the cash grow, who knew Oswego would be
our last show
And Darden, It feels like I've known you since
kindergarden,
You're growing up, so I beg you not to get retarded
And don't listen to bitches saying I'm in the garbage.
Because I'm a man, here's my promise.

[Outro:]
I love y'all.
I'll be around.
I Love y'all.

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