

## Charles Hamilton "Music (Intro)"

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[Verse 1:]

America got a thing for this gangster shit  
Well I ain't got it  
So if different shit is wack to you, don't cop it  
I can only be honest in the shit that I write  
Take a trip through my life  
Visit the vivid imagery I'm giving you twice  
One with the beat, the other when I'm spitting precise  
You can't help but say this nigga is nice  
But if I don't make a tec spit  
You won't respect it  
Or cop the record, so fuck it let me get reckless  
If I like that shine on your necklace  
I'm a buss shots, go shine on your necklace  
Drop top sped off before those hots shots let off  
Now your ass can't wear shine cause you're neckless  
(haha)  
Shit, let's get serious people  
Real shit really isn't real to you people  
This is my life, fuck what you write  
This is my genre, fuck what you like.

[Chorus:]

I got no real family  
No real friends  
No real escape  
No real end  
So I'm gonna die with my music by my side and that's  
true shit  
No good liquor  
No good bud  
No good pussy  
No good drugs  
So music is the only love.

[Verse 2:]

You ever had a fuckin conversation with a song you  
sampled  
Smoking as much weed as the bong could handle  
I was high looking for some inspiration  
A way that I could talk through the beat itself  
Then I put on some Grand Central Station

Track 9 on the album, Release yourself, it said "Music is the only Love"  
Hell Motha fuckin' yeah  
It's the only love, I'm never lonely cause it disowned me  
Trust that if it needs me, I'll be there and vice versa  
Can't say the same about these phoney punks  
When I was laying in the hospital bed hooked to an IV  
No one even cared if I was dead, ain't want to find me  
Music was right there, my life was touched  
So I love music twice as much.

[Chorus:]

Sometimes I feel like I...  
Got no real family  
No real friends  
No real escape  
No real end  
So I'm gonna die with my music by my side and that's true shit  
No good liquor  
No good bud  
No good pussy  
No good drugs  
So music is the only love.

[Verse 3:]

Sleepin on the 2 train, freezin cold  
18 years old, wearing pink and gold  
No desire to live  
No where I need to go  
Dead tired but wired from weed and coke  
E and dope, speed and anything that could help me  
leave this hopeless state of mind  
God saw me, he would note,  
Forgive me god for saying leave me alone  
He forgave me and he gave me  
The best thing that has ever happen to me  
That's the treble and the bass clef  
Turns out that I had it since a baby  
Because of pain, I lost sight of it lately  
This whole world makes me crazy  
But not music, music just makes me  
I don't make music. Music makes me  
So you can hate me  
Music appreciates me

[Chorus:]

So I'm gonna die with my music by my side and that's true shit  
No good liquor  
No good bud

No good pussy  
No good drugs  
So music is the only love.

[Talking:]

This is dedicated to anyone that puts music first  
If you would rather sing than breathe  
If all you had left in your body was the ability to play  
your instrument, would you?  
If so this is for you  
If you would write a song with your own blood as ink  
This is for you  
Music is not just an expression  
It is an Art Form  
It is a tourniquet to the bleeding heart  
Music is the helicopter that saves your soul from the  
hurricane of life  
Music is all you got  
This is for you.

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