

## **Charles Hamilton**

### **"November 10th"**

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Guess who's back with another dope track  
It's crazy I may need another prozac pill  
I'm I'll but you brothers know that  
And if you disagree you don't fckin know rap  
I was nice before but now I'm dum betta  
I need a girl gone wild with a umbrella  
I'm sorry omarion  
But I'm all on rion than you hardly are  
This the genesis of rap  
You a tragion  
How the hell can the beat make a party song  
I jus did it, just spit it during mardigar  
I broke the start button we can hardly pause  
I play sonic when I'm blowing that chronic  
Pick my favorite rock n roll topic  
You hear the rings  
I got to go shopping  
Stop the flow... Not  
You dock the robot  
All you do it run  
You ain't nothin but tails  
You don't use knuckles  
You fckin up tails  
Whoops... that's disney  
Kids should dig me  
But their daddy is a prick and he quick to dis me  
Swiss do you mind if I rip with this beat  
The other gon probably rip thru history  
Life is a bitch  
Big hip and titties  
I am a pimp she gon give me ripsby  
Sick too sick to get rip for shit  
This is a hit that can't flip the gently  
Ya'll think it's funny but it ain't  
I got no money in the back like the bitch was swiss  
beats  
Doesn't really matter cause I own this shit  
It's me by myself  
All alone and shit  
If you don't like it hit me on the phone and shit  
But I ain't got a phone so blow my dick

Don't take anything for granted, granted  
Every single day you been handed, canned  
Crazy but you need to manage  
And it's how God's see's you're the last one standing  
Live everyday like it's your birthday [x3]  
It's your birthday... it's your birthday

I was born 1987... [?]... and my birthday was november  
10th  
My mama was an angel and my daddy was too drunk  
to really give a shit  
But it doesn't matter  
It's my life and it's my world  
You other mutherfckers living in  
So everyone get a glimpse  
How a rock star rebel gets down  
Gotta go  
Gotta live  
From negative to positive

After the bridge coast rapping the kid  
I mean the kid comes rapping... that's wat it is  
Take a rock star girl back to the crib  
Play tracks for a bit, then we at it again  
Back shot, front shot  
Yea I got her dum hot  
You so nasty  
We only taking jump shots  
And she lost cause my g is mean  
I mean my j is mean but you know wat I mean  
She got a good grip, grip on the ball  
But one good block and she hitting the wall  
She keeps on traveling, it's pissing me off  
Damn they don't make it like this anymore  
This is all just a sport when I'm bored  
By the way I ain't talking bout sports anymore  
By the way I ain't talking bout sports anymore  
By the... haha... aw man

Let me tell ya'll niggaz something  
I'm bout to be 20 fckin years old... 20!  
That's mean I made it thru 20 years of this bullshit  
And you know what's the same... my name  
Charles Hamilton!  
Charles Eddie Lee Hamilton Jr.  
But since that bitch ass nigga that calls himself a pops  
ain't a pops  
It's Charles Hamilton  
The last living Hamilton... wat up!

