

## Charles Hamilton "Ringtone Rap"

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Yea man this should be great  
It's charles hamilton  
Jockin C.H.  
Jockin C.H.  
Jock jockin C.H.  
Jockin  
I feel how that sound

Verse 1:

Bling bling is team ts thing  
Yes you may scream  
But blessed to make beats  
But step with great feet  
To stretch the pavement  
In a special way please  
Yes you may breathe  
That was the message left for mickey  
You don't know my name but let me explain geez  
A whole verse can't catch your attention  
Now watch me come back with a sentence  
That will actually mention why I'm rappin  
Sadistic is the rappin  
But lets get to the matter  
Gold objects give me powers  
I do it five minutes  
It takes you 50 hours  
I think I deserve a lil bling  
Not your lil bling but a pure lil thing called a grammy  
Is that too much to ask  
The winner is  
Why ask what's up with that

Hook:

(Over "single ladies" chorus)  
I make dope shit  
There he go quick  
So grammy committee  
Come put a ring on it  
It was always my dream  
Nah mean  
All I want you to do is  
Put a ring on it

Since I liked it well I'm gonna  
Put a ring on it  
Since I liked it well I'm gonna  
Put a ring on it  
Don't get mad if you see that she want it  
Cause imma get her if you didn't  
Put a ring on it

Verse 2:

My fault hov  
That's wifey and all  
But on the mic I don't fall  
Who's nicer than charles  
Name a rapper  
Imma entertainer thought  
Rip his facial off  
Make the shit a paper ball  
Put some drums behind it  
And I can have you sittin for a month  
In silence  
Come and find him stylin  
But my punches are harder  
Come at a smarter  
Off the top  
I be stuntin on barbers  
So get your wig twist  
Back bend ya head  
My name is pa-sed  
Charles hamilton lay in ya bed  
Say I'm the best  
And you'll be savin your rest  
I don't play with the vets  
I know the names of the reps  
This game is a mess  
So I'm takin over last letter in sonic  
First in hedgehog  
Rappin livin honestly  
Most of you dead dogs  
Is just mini dogs  
And imma hamilton  
Did my point get across

Hook

Verse 3:

And it don't stop til I cross power  
Not even death can divour  
Where I rest cause I'm louder  
I really don't rest in da shower  
But I step with the power  
And my breakfast is vowels

Lunch is nouns  
For dinner I'm munchin down  
A bunch of clowns  
Who wants it now  
I can't help it  
It was nothin new in school  
Publicly a fool it sucks to be this cool

Hook

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