

## Charles Hamilton "Stutter"

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[Verse 1: Charles Hamilton]

Ayo n-n-n-niggers never wanna get credit when credits  
due  
So they forever make me get better instead of lose  
And any amount of money motherfuckers is makin  
They can wager it on a battle better believe I'll take it  
And any of enemy losin the second option  
Just put the mic down right now and get it poppin  
B-But I'm a cool cat and won't make it to that level  
So I'm a stick to the drums b-base and the treble  
B-b-b-but if you should fuck with nate then it's trouble  
F-f-f-fuck us for real I'll pop your face like a bubble  
The no gunplay just straight to the knuckles  
Great with the hustle till I'm late to a puddle  
Do you understand what I mean  
I'll beat you with a branch from your family tree  
You see the way we get down son you don't want it  
And rob you like chris brown clown ya'll run it!

[Chorus:]

Nah homie whatchu mean whatchu mean  
I wasn't clear enough? Did I stutter or something?  
D-d-d-d-did I st-st-stutter or something?  
Did I st-st-stutter-st-st-stutter or something?  
Nah shawty whatchu mean whatchu mean  
I wasn't clear enough? Did I stutter or something?  
They say I talk a little bit fast  
But if you listen a little faster maybe you can catch up  
bitch!

[Verse 2: Charles Hamilton]

P-p-p-people always sayin Charles you can sell  
Lyrically you are a nuisance but you can't tell  
I wanna beat they ass till my two hands swell  
Yeah hit em upstyle like bluepaint trail  
B-b-b-but since the new year I'm a new man hell  
My team tight no way my crew can't gel  
Like the wu clan the ku klan we roll od  
You don't hold heat get a crew man hell!  
N-n-n-niggas want me for free but relax  
Me and my team proceed but lean back  
No need to repeat the scene I've seen that

I'm a beat makin beast you need me scream back  
D-d-dudes are some fooly fools of whos pop  
Truth is the new 2pac you not  
And when these fools flop you gon see whos hot  
Charles the rap huey freeman from the boondocks you  
got it!

[Chorus:]

Nah homie whatchu mean whatchu mean  
I wasn't clear enough? Did I stutter or something?  
D-d-d-d-did I st-st-stutter or something?  
Did I st-st-stutter-st-st-stutter or something?  
Nah shawty whatchu mean whatchu mean  
I wasn't clear enough? Did I stutter or something?  
They say I talk a little bit fast  
But if you listen a little faster maybe you can catch up  
bitch!

[Verse 3: Yung Nate]

F-f-f-flamin faggots thought they could battle with the  
irrational  
Complicated compatible spittin I l-l-laugh at you  
I undeniably spit fire without you tryin  
You might need to put your rhymes on the trash can  
diet  
C-c-c-cannot be converted manipulated and murdered  
Destroy yourself if you've heard it invincible is the  
verdict  
K-k-k-killin killas with german rulers I shoot for losers  
Pop the tool just to remove his medulla  
You you you niggas cannot see him demolish him or  
defeat him  
Your resembling feces when compared to the demon  
fetus  
I'm a? put em up and I'm rippin em  
A million niggas out there now I'm sick of em I'm sicker  
than  
Ya'll sweeter than lickerish everything I have's  
ridiculous  
That's why I don't mind sendin these bullets through  
your ligaments  
Fall back ya'll niggas don't want no beef  
Me and Charles choppin niggas on this Charlie brown  
beat

[Chorus:]

Nah homie whatchu mean whatchu mean  
I wasn't clear enough? Did I stutter or something?  
D-d-d-d-did I st-st-stutter or something?  
Did I st-st-stutter-st-st-stutter or something?  
Nah shawty whatchu mean whatchu mean

I wasn't clear enough? Did I stutter or something?  
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