

## Charles Hamilton "Sunday Morning Testimonial"

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[Verse 1:]

No friends, selective family  
All for the goal of collecting Grammys  
Plenty of stress, a mess I can't see  
Blessed to stand, I won't accept the plan B  
On my left to take a breath as a man  
Mom wasn't happy, didn't respect my damn dreams  
So what I made lots of new shit,  
She rather me stop to do gospel music  
But in my defense your honor  
I put a vent in the midst of playing shit behind bishop  
honor  
Traded my organ days in for more days of more pain  
but in more ways I'm patient  
My saving grace was a instrumental tape in which I  
break my pencil tape to say shit  
Though I do get offended with hey shit, I made it so  
now you can't say shit

[Hook:]

Can't nobody make you a man or a woman  
So you always gotta do what you can  
And if you get tired and you don't understand, just  
keep in mind  
Maybe you can make it alive  
Till then just pray that you'd be safe through the night  
Just be real with your heart inside, look in my eyes

[Verse 2:]

Two black eyes, broken nose, jumped going home  
wishing I was holding chrome  
Close to overdose from poking holes in my flesh,  
nowhere close to home  
Don't you know that in a city where the streets are  
nowhere close to gold  
I would roam perfecting my I'm just joking flow, so I  
don't care what you rappers tell me  
I had some help from Marshal Mathers LP, a little bit of  
Pac, of course Rak  
And the Roc man, new jay shit god damn, to be the  
best in the mess I was presented  
I played DMX and the stress would get diminished

Big L died before his time, but he could understand the  
after life more than I  
So I rhyme to keep saying believe that  
Thanks to Andre young and 3 stacks.

[Hook:]

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So you always gotta do what you can  
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[Verse 3:]

When Ye hit the scene, I was excited  
Finally someone spits the shit I spit  
Sometimes I feel that he spits only that I get  
For my approval, like here Charles do you like it?  
As for as Wasalu I salute, do what you gotta do  
Mohammed is watching you  
But sometimes I gotta fit in so I get reckless  
Cause reckless shit is all that gets respected  
So to the kids crying wishing they was dying  
You ain't gotta be like them to get where I am  
I keep looking down with a smile  
As the best thing coming from H town in awhile  
Please don't give up, I almost died chasing this dream  
with my angry 16s  
The age of 16, the grave had missed me, so I swear on  
my all that I'm making history

[Hook: x2]

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So you always gotta do what you can  
And if you get tired and you don't understand, just  
keep in mind  
Maybe you can make it alive,  
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