

## Charles Hamilton "Superman"

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[Talking:]

Yo

Sometimes I swear... I'm made for this

Heh

Cause when I get in the booth, I just...

Hehe

Turn into Superman. Dig?

It's a wonderful feeling, you know?

Cause I really do it for love, nah mean?

Uh

Charles Hamilton

Shout out to Lupe

It's all love

I'm just sick of all the comparison

[Intro:]

Yes I am who I say I am, I'm Superman

I'm flying high, and that's the plan

So don't shake my hand

I don't give a damn, how you feel

Noooo

Cause I am who I say I am, I'm Superman

I'm flying high, and that's the plan

So don't shake my hand

I don't give a damn, how you feel

Noooo

[Verse 1:]

Thank you, Mr.Fiasco

Now watch me rip like and asshole

When taking a shit on a flagpole

You get rape in this biz, if you mad slow

I'm Sonic in this bitch, cause I'm fast so,

Catch up or drop down when this cat flow

I spit flames, got a mouth full of Tabasco

In hell Newports, out come tobacco

Inhale haze, the outcome is bad though

In hell days, Is like mountains of cash flow

Never ending, Never pretending, the Devil is in me

Whoever should tempt me, is asking for I

That's some Morbid shit, but it's this way till I have to

call it quits

Some days I get mad and bald my fist  
Should I black out? Ask the audience  
French kiss Death, playing mad accordion  
The high school drop out, valedictorian  
The sixth man, I have to score again  
Cause I may never have the ball again  
Laugh at Charles, because that's some Charlie shit  
Have a Marley hit, call it mean  
I want Charlie to shine, you want Charlie Sheen  
I'm Martin Sheen, I fathered this shit  
Tough pill to swallow, swallow this dick  
I am nice, acknowledge it bitch  
Simone Porter that's my baby, never thought of cheatin'  
I smell her scent in the air, the world is Puerto (Porter)  
Rican  
I'm sort of speaking, Metaphorically  
The more that you think it, the more that the meaning,  
is me  
No more quarter keeping, I'm trying to ball out  
Go all out, in the lab 'till I fall out  
Call out my name, I won't answer  
This soul cancer, makes me feel like an old dancer  
I can't move without making a face, can't sleep,  
Can't eat, without breaking a plate,  
Line drive down the middle, man  
I'm safe at the plate, take it away  
The umpire made a mistake  
I'm OUT  
Uh...

Hehe

Forgot I had another at bat  
Bottom of the ninth yeah I'm loving that fact  
A-Rod meets C-H-A-R  
L-E-S, nigga keep your day job  
I make pods, put it in your eye  
Call it eye pods, Look into the sky  
I Sun gon' shine forever  
So as long as I'm here, you niggas need to get your  
rhymes together  
I could rhyme forever  
Would rhyme for ever-y single time, niggas try to rob  
my leather  
Cause they knew I was a geek  
That didn't pop Berettas, now niggas sayin  
They wanna get chopped together, Nah  
Not enough weed, for me to just be cool  
With you shaky mother fucker saying, "trust me"  
I just breath, just believe  
This is telepopmusik

Adjust to me  
Fuck with me  
You better not fuck with me  
Cause your boy here, dangerous like, the Busta beat  
Cause this, is, serious, the industry got me delirious  
I know what it is, I'm not hearing it  
It's predictable like rhymin' serious, and delirious  
With period, so here it is.  
Period. Uh  
Fuck college, I fucked up in Ithica  
Cause of the Chanel bitch, I fucked up in Ithica  
Excuse me? Huh? What? Give a fuck?  
Nigga, what is this "fuck" that I'm giving up?  
I'm never giving up, never am I tapping out  
I'm a fighter, and that's what I rap about  
I'm never giving up, never am I tapping out  
I'm a fighter, and that's what I rap about

[Outro:]

Charles Hamilton  
But for right now, you can call me Superman  
I'm in the booth  
One

Charles Hamilton

But for right now your can call me Super Man, I'm in the  
booth  
One.

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