

Charles Hamilton "Sweetheart"

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[Intro:]

Charles Hamilton.

Yea.

I just wanna have fun sayin' some real shit.

A little bit to understand, feel me?

Charmin' maybe, Charles is crazy.

It star from afar, calling all the ladies.

Pay attention and listen, don't switch your position.

Keep sittin' cause in a glimpse you can miss it.

I gotta tell you why I am the worst.

This guy is a flirt, sometimes I'm a jerk.

Tryna dive in your skirt, it's not gunna work.

I wanna be the guy that you work your eyes if you cry
too, cause it hurts.

Too, true But that is a gift and a curse.

So I do the same as if different women and though it
initially works

Feelings get caught, emotions reveal.

So you doubt it, hoping it's real.

That's it, it stops right there.

You wish you could say it was a hot nightmare.

Nah, it was a cold reality.

Compatiability, gettin' disposed like batteries.

[Chorus:]

I ain't mean to make you love me like that.

My fault, Miss lady, my fault.

But it was true when I told you what you mean to me.

So why you saying all of those mean things to me?

Take it back, take it, take it, take it back

Take it back, take it, take it, take it back.

I can't lie the thril is in the chase.

A quiet one in groups, but a killer when it's face, to
face.

A face without even touching first base.

I knew it was a run, so I love to flirt.

Wasting time using basic lines is so Common.

So I use my Universal Mind Control to go honest.

So I'm just the worst kinda fella' to you.

Cause I hurt minds to tell her the truth.

Some case it's irrelevant to even bother breaking the
ice
Cause the weather is cool. Met her at school
She admired how I messed with the rules.
And kept the real, 'cause what's better to do.
A girl saw the passion fueled from a distance.
The music was hitting with every beautiful sentence.
I told her
"Open up to me, like you do your girlfriend.

[Chorus:]

I ain't mean to make you love me like that.
My fault, Miss lady, my fault.
But it was true when I told you what you mean to me.
So why you saying all of those mean things to me?
Take it back take it take it take it back
Take it back take it take it take it back.

[Chorus:]

I just wanna be the opponent in your right mind.
Talk to me instead of zooming out the Lifetime.
I wanna understand why women trip.
Can't accept intimacy from innocent me.
Please. I am not that innocent.
Not that chat, means I don't really give a shit
Listen miss, my conversation matches my physical kiss
But ain't no senses for living in bliss when you're lickin'
your lips
To tell me what's in your mind
In my mind it's fine to wanna fuck all the time. Why?
Because, touching you inside, wait... not like that.
I mean like, what you wanna hide is watcha guided by
The love you're blinded by
I wanna be the guy that touches you inside
So I'm a bad guy, there's too many of you
And it felt like their ain't plenty of you
The way you raised your eyebrows I'm feelin' that right
now.

[Chorus:]

I ain't mean to make you love me like that.
My fault, Miss lady, my fault.
But it was true when I told you what you mean to me.
So why you saying all of those mean things to me?
Take it back, take it, take it, take it back
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