

# Charades (feat. 2 Chainz)

Chrisette Michele

Boy, you're so sexy, you think you got it made  
You smile when you lie, get away from me  
You're talking out two sides of your face  
I'm supposed to go along, not OK I'm so guarded, I've been hurt, see  
I'm so cold, now someone burned me  
Yeah I like you, yeah you like me  
But I can see, your charades  
I can see, I can see, I can see, your charades  
I can see, I can see, I can see, oh  
You got me guarded like an army grenade  
Don't hurt me, I don't have what it takes  
If you wonder why I'm throwing you shade, your charades I like models, athletes, I like rappers  
I like different kinds of shapes, different swaggers  
Oh, oh, but I can see beyond a face and a kiss  
Oh, if something's deeper I'm so hard I won't miss I'm so guarded, I've been hurt, see  
I'm so cold, now someone burned me  
Yeah I like you, yeah you like me  
But I can see, your charades  
I can see, I can see, I can see, your charades  
I can see, I can see, I can see, I can see  
You got me guarded like an army grenade  
Don't hurt me, I don't have what it takes  
If you wonder why I'm throwing you shade  
I see, your charades Crossing the line is something I would never do  
Me and your brother  
We've been cool since back in middle school  
And now I'm thinking pitiful  
Two crosses on the spiritual  
I am counting dead presidents off in the living room  
Feeling you masseuse, yeah they call me Deuce  
That's short for seducing, introduce you to my coupe  
Coupe, this is baby! Baby, this is Coupe  
Those that acting shady, I put them in the caboose  
The end to the end, I'm talking me and you  
Who? Ain't no I, I hit it for like an hour  
Hit it like ow, she gon' need a towel  
And she like I!  
I can see, your charades Don't play me, I'm not a show  
I know you did it before

I'm not that girl  
No, I'm not that broad  
Let's get along  
Respect me or get gone  
I ain't about that life dot com period  
I ain't about that life dot com period I can see, your charades  
I can see, I can see, I can see, your charades  
I can see, I can see, I can see your charades  
You got me guarded like an army grenade  
Don't hurt me, I don't have what it takes  
If you wonder why I'm throwing you shade,  
It's your charades

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