

Charades

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

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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

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
I can see your charades
Oh, yeah, ohh