

# 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

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

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, ooh