

# Smile

## Isaiah Rashad

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I mean, I mean  
I gotta, gotta new me  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I mean, I mean  
I gotta, gotta new me  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I gotta, gottaThis for the block  
This for lil Kevin and Robin and rock 'em  
And Tiggi and 40 be quiet, niggas recording  
You went in talking to death in them The House in this bitch  
Bleed her to death, feed on my niggas then leave her to death  
I've been so good with this shit  
Do you live here to die? All them niggas bereaving your steps  
Mama I just wanna shine, pussy ass nigga gon' lean on the ref  
Nigga I woke up this mornin', feeling like I don't be needing myself  
I'ma get better than Whoo Kid, who can go harder than Mac?  
Put the lil Xan in my back  
I'ma go harder though, I'ma go harder though  
Look at the martyr go, smokin' the artichoke  
This what you wanted, ain't this what you wanted, this and Tha Carter IV  
I'ma flip me a bitch in the mornin' though  
I'ma flip me a bitch in the mornin' though  
I'ma flip me a bitch and my partners talk shit  
While my niggas say, "This why we in here, this why we did it"  
My nigga just made it back home  
Pocket full of money, god damn  
Them niggas might smile when they see him  
Nigga made it back home  
Pocket full of money, god damn  
Them niggas might smile when they see himI can't help but, keep my feet up  
Call my kinfolk, dawg  
What you doing, where you going?  
To the hills  
I can't help but, keep my feet up  
Call my kinfolk, dawg  
What you doing, where you going?  
To the hills, to no worries  
They know they're good  
I know a bald headed bitch and she ain't worth shit  
Tryna serve me papers and suck my dick  
Tryna take my son, bitch you ain't worth rocks

Let me ease my mind, let me kill my lungs  
I don't know your name, I forgot that shit  
I'm for real, four times, yeah  
I won't lose my grip, 'fore I turn Cobain  
It look good next year, yeah  
When I listen to the deacon say it, I'm pullin' over  
I've been prayin' with a reefer head, yeah  
In the valley, meditatatin'  
Where you going? Can you take me  
My nigga just made it back home  
Pocket full of money, god damn  
Them niggas might smile when they see him  
Nigga made it back home  
Pocket full of money, god damn  
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