

## 2 Pac "Smile For Me Now"

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from Death Row Greatest Hits

f/ Scarface

2Pac:

There's gonna' be some stuff that your gonna' see

That's gonna' make it hard to smile in the future

(No Doubt)

But whatever you see, through all the rain and pain

You gotta keep a sense of humor

Gotta be able to smile through all this bullshit

Remember that

Just keep ya head up

Our lifesytlles be close caption

Addicted to fatal attraction

Pictures and actions be played back

In the mist of mashin'

No fairytales for this young black male

Some see me stranded in this land of Hell

Jail and crack cells

???? culture

Or the repercussion

While bustin' on back-stabbing vultures

Sellin' my soul

For material wishes

Fast cars and bitches

Wishin' I live my life a legend

Immortalized in pictures

Why shed tears, save your sympathy

My childhood years

Was spend burying my peers in the cemetary

Here's a message to the newborns

Waiting to breath:

"If you believe

you can achieve, just look at me"

Against all odds

Though life is hard, we carry on

Living in the projects

Broke with no lights on

To all the G's that follow me

Protect your essence

Born with less but your still precious

Just smile for me now

Chours:

Ohhh Won't you smile for me  
(2Pac: Just smile for me now)  
Ohhh Won't you smile for me  
(Nigga you black, smile for me now)  
Ohhh Won't you smile for me  
(You ain't got nothin' to worry about)  
(Smile for me now)  
Ohhh Won't you smile for me  
(and the next generation)  
Scarface:  
Now as I open up my story  
With the blaze of your blunt  
So you can picture thoughts slowly  
Upon phrases I run  
And I can walk you thru the dayz that it done  
I often wish that I can save everyone  
But I'm a dreamer  
Have you ever seen a nigga  
Who was strong in the game?  
Over-looking his tomorrows  
and they finally came  
Look back on childhood memories  
And I'm still feelin' the pain  
Turnin' circles in my 9th grade  
Dealin' Cocaine  
To many hassels in my local lights  
Survivin' the strain  
And a man without a focused life  
could drive him insane  
Stuck inside a getto fantasy  
Hopin' it'd change  
But we're not focused on reality  
We broken in Jane  
Had a dream of livin' wealthy  
Makin' it big  
Over football  
????  
What take it  
He did  
And after all my mama's thankin' god  
For blessing her child  
All my mama gotz to do now is collect  
And then smile  
(2Pac: Smile)  
Chours:  
Ohhh Won't you smile for me  
(Smile for me now)  
2Pac:  
Fuck tha world  
As we unload, we witness furious speeds  
Un-answered questions keep us all stressin'

Curious G's  
Back stabled and bleeding  
Crooked thoughts  
Laced with weed  
Learnin', duckin' stray shots  
Bullets be hot  
They burnin'  
Inhale the shurm smoke  
Visualize the flames  
Will I be smothered by my own pain?  
Strange wisdoms  
Cowards conversate'  
So quick to dis' us  
Takin' pictures for the Feds  
In desperate hopes they get us  
Hit us all, give us plenty centuries  
Forgive my stance  
Sense I entered many penitentiaries  
The best revenge  
Is fuck friends  
We military minded soljahs  
Bustin' shots blindly  
Trying to find Jahova  
To help me  
Somebody save me  
Lost and crazy  
Scared to drop a seed  
Hopin' I ain't cursed babies  
Maybe now  
Niggaz feel me now  
Picture my pain  
Embrace my words  
Make the world change  
And still I smile nigga  
Chrous till fade....

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