

## Destinys Child

### "Smile"

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[50 Cent]

Yeah, this somethin special y'know, somethin epic  
Lloyd Banks, you know  
Cause a nigga thuggin don't mean he don't  
Don't wanna see you smile baby

[Intro: 50 Cent]

Wooo! I wanna be the reason you smile  
I wanna be the reason you smi-ile  
I wanna be the reason you smile  
After you wipe away your tears and dry your eyes

[Verse One: Lloyd Banks]

I'm gettin the feelin you wanna take revenge  
From the conversations we have and the way it ends  
You wanna discuss me in front of your lady friends  
That's why it's just me and my Mercedes Benz  
It all depends, maybe if we make amends  
We can start from scratch  
Learn to control your temper and remarks in fact  
We plan to be platonic with our hearts in tact  
So everytime we seperate, somebody's marchin back  
You're amazing in the sack  
Eyes slanted like you're Asian, but you're black  
God Bless whoever gave you alla that  
If you seen her from the back  
You'd understand why dis feel like that  
And ain't a flaw to her toes, the Lord knows  
Her pussy good enough to miss award shows  
And I ain't gotta say nothin, she just knows  
By the way I look at her to take off all her clothes  
Up and down

[Chorus: Lloyd Banks] + (50 Cent)

Whenever I'm not around, and you feelin down  
Let the thought of me be (I be the reason you smile)  
I don't wanna see you frown, like them kids watch a  
clown  
I wanna bring you joy and be (I be the reason you  
smile)  
Baby, you know my style, you know how I get down

I provide by any means to be (I be the reason you smile)  
We done been through ups and downs, had drama for a while  
I'm just happy I'm around to be (I be the reason you smile)

[Verse Two: Lloyd Banks]

The main reason I been lookin at you pitiful  
What about the half of this shit I done did to you  
Violated and tiptoed into a crib or two  
I've come clean to be a bigger individual  
Even though you're busy boo, the evening's when I visit you  
Kinda makes me feel lucky, cause I see niggaz  
when you tease 'em with your physical  
She wanna rack up her brooms, I ain't got no more room left  
Wild drama, section 8 princess  
My foreign chick bad, but she been stressed  
Cause it's hard to communicate  
Cause she don't speak-a no english  
I been around the world from state to state  
But now I'm back bustin in your bathroom  
Got you laughin in your shower cap, let's get it on  
Cause I'm leavin in a hour, fly-through, don't matter she's mad  
Even when I holla back  
All I really need your attention for a while  
And, I bet you I can make you smile

[Chorus] - 2X

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