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D-Mac "Smile"

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Baby smile, smile baby smile, smile uhh when you smile, smile let the things alright, smile

Young nigga and Jacks never been outside the county they they don't stop his dreams of one day getting about it

no, life's rough, time's tough you feel like all that prayer ain't gonna never be enough

he never met his father 'cause his father's lied up but he don't give a fuck he claimed it anyway he hit and quit his mama, way back in the day said that baby one here's when our period was late her mama kicked her out and told her find somewhere to stay

she turned to the drugs and the streets thud to thug fuckin niggas for that rare money I sign and had a lesson I don't wanna get money big money, big money 'cause he ain't gonna school feeling so uncool

no name brand clothes no jewel and some shoes smoking on purple to take away blues but keep brind the homie got, got a plan for you

You got a smile so all my nigga in the hood, what's good

you got a smile, to all my niggas in the block, shit don't stop, my nigga you gotta smile hey big homie you gotta smile, love man you gotta smile, yeah

Mama got two boys her proud and joy but been in.. they was too all for toys the time she get annoyed wondering in our heart is that hard far day the school I am employed no, she's did it everything she could everything she could and so get em out the hood they was prada to society 'cause growing up in the slums it's how you gotta be, that's how I beat she provide us food, clothes and a shelter without the sperm donate that the helper they grow nine they own us calling from prison and mama gotta tell em that his brother ain't living it breaks my heart that the news had to eb giving can't imagine how I feel, here your sounds kill sometimes it makes her cry she just wanna know why but life's goes on He looking down from the sky with a smile

To all my mamas in the hood, what's good you got a smile, and say a prayer to the sky and hold your head high, and baby you got a smile smile, I said baby you gotta smile sweat heart you gotta smile yeah without you girl shit don't stop, my nigga you gotta smile hey big homie you gotta smile, love man you gotta smile, yeah

We all the..the storms that cause damage but we gotta remain grateful for all we take for granted before we ask for anything we gotta tell to Lord thanks 'cause we alive man a lot of folks man but we complain about shit like it's owe to us getting greedy and all them blessings to get all to us could you imagine waking up when I want your five senses

..listen to your favorite rapper spitting
and I hear it about a good movie that you cant' even
vision
couldn't smell mama fried chicken
I've been able to taste it,
that would be hard as people who can't walking
we're complaining bout cause ain't a benz but shit
please that's a rollerstar and get you from your house
to your job
real talk, lessons learned though the ups and downs
it could be worse so throw it all

We gotta smile to all the boys and the girls all around the world hey you gotta smile, I know times get hard, keep faith from God and no matter what smile, I say no matter what smile don't let nothing bring you down yeah yeah everybody we gotta smile I know it's esy to say and done but every day we gottta try a lot of times we get so caught up of what we don't

have and don't appreciate the thing we do you gotta smile

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