

Ikay "Smile Back"

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Intro

(Bob Marley Vocals)

Now we go and we check out what is the meaning of
Rastafari,
Well... Rasta mean head, tafi means creator,
So rastafari means head creator,
Head creator in common sense is God,
Ah him is the head creator,
Just like the bible seh, just like the revelation,
It's just a mirror.

Verse 1

Been through good and bad times, shit fluctuates,
Still I got love in my heart, homie fuck da hate,
Dem niggaz talking to da cops, they must be fakes,
Cry Nation on top, it must be fate,
Queens is my City, I hold it down,
Da hottest nigga in da streets, I hold da crown,
My little nephew was a toddler, he a soldier now,
He got a flow that's so profound,
I heard niggaz talkin shit, saying Kay is a loser,
Real niggaz turn bitches, a game I ain't used to,
Stay on ya grind get that paper cuz money is crucial,
Don't fall in love with them bitches, them bitches will
use you,
I smoke weed to get high, it ease da pain,
Turn my head to da sky cuz I feel so strange,
Every day in da hood and I need a change,
No sunshine in da ghetto, all I see is rain,
Sometimes I think about how to kill myself,
Been through the fire and I'm still myself,
Got so many insecurities that I built myself,
Get my my brother Nico on the phone, this is my plea
for help.

Chorus

When I smile you better smile back,
Been my homie from a while back,
You was a wild cat,

In da streets all day, trying to get laid,
Runnin from da cops, trying to get paid,
So many blood on ya blade.

Still I say....

When I smile you better smile back,
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Verse 2

I make beats and spit rhymes, that's my thing,
I praise Selassie all the time, cuz that's the king,
Real niggaz gon shine, you can't box us in,
Blind can't lead the blind, cuz that's a sin,
My lil homie was a rider, he gave me hope,
Now he's crazy as fuck, cuz he blazed da coke,
I never turned my back, he still my nigga,
I love you anyway, I'm still not bitter,
You can call me anytime, I'll be there,
Vibing all night on da project stairs,
Put my life on da record so da world can hear,
Putting diamonds that shine in ya girlfriend ears,
Friends come and go but family stays,
Fake niggaz get killed for their scandalous ways,
I'm a G till I die, don't ask me why,
Putting knowledge to ya brain, so close ya eyes,
A true playa in this game, with hopes to die,
Yo Mimi keep ya head up, I'm king to be,
Never be afraid of the things you see,
And when times get hard... don't be appalled, just think
of me.

Chorus

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Verse 3

One thing that I hate and that's a liar,
Cuz liars then steal what they heart's desire,
All them hate that I see filled my heart with fire,
Anger in my heart so I start to riot,
Few niggaz that I trust, few bitches that I love,
Michelle forever in my heart, she's a flying dove,
Craig and Zala, dem my dawgs,
Me and Nico in da streets living large,
Settin rules to da game cuz da kid's in charge,
Wisdom's food for ya brain and it heals ya scars,
I grew up in Jamaica, so I know da streets,
Empty clips on haters, screaming no defeat,
I once was a kid, I'm older now,
Due to da struggle, my heart's colder now,
No room for a snitch so hold ya grounds,
I tell my mama I'm a star, as I hop in da Benz,
She said; Kay keep ya head up and watch ya friends,
Never let ya adversary know when you hurtin,
Cuz ya enemies will prey on your flaws for certain,
So every time you see me, I smile with grace,
Cuz you can't see my pain behind my smiling face.

Chorus

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Outro

Yo Caro... keep ya head up,
I know you going through some predicaments right
now,

Just wanna let you know that you got a lot of people who
love you,
No refund,
He he...
Forever embedded in my heart,
Live, love, life,
He he...
Cry Nation.

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