

Smile

Blade Brown

Only part with certain of my old brothers
Situations turn peak, niggas hold grudges
We're outlaws but the roads love us
Remember broke nights laying on the cold covers
There was nothing to smile for
Had to put in work, that's what we're standing on trial for
God's grace got me out of that place
There's a smile on my face every time I buss case
That shit left a nigga grinning
Though we're sinning, phones ringing, yeah we keep winning
And nothing ain't promised and the roads tragic
Might have a nigga turning to his old habits
Like looking for a movie and try our luck
Yeah line 'em up, grab that nigga, tie him up
And nah I ain't tryna take steps back
Where I'm from anything goes and I accept that

They wonder why we don't smile, shit's peak mate
Plus my nigga ain't got no release date
This real talk every time the beat breaks
Trick flake had me eating twenty weeks straight
Another life lost, niggas getting lified off
Little hoes in the hood are getting wifed off
The little smile on your face gets wiped off
When the nine coughs, licked for the right cost
And don't take their smile for weakness
Big grin on their face when they're banging them heaters
It's real talk that I speak in the speakers
It feels like I'm teaching the teachers
And my bruddas ain't smiling
Sad song, swear down the beat should have a violin
Wonder why we're violent
Keep getting harassed by the Trident
Cah every time a nigga gets nicked we stay silent