

## 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 lifed 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