## Smilin'

again you

You got me smilin' again you got me smilin again smilin' again you got me smilin', again One night of pleasure nine months of pain three days later and that's when you came two arms two legs ten fingers ten toes brown eyes like mom, with your grandmothers nose even though you're momma's baby and daddy's little baby my love is unconditional to one of us is swayze day or night, roll the light no matter what you do, like the Jackson 5 said I'll be there for you coz my life is your life and your life is mine through thik or thin I'm your friend 'til the end of time I'll make sure you get your props you can call me pops and anything you need I'll pull it out of the stops even though we're not together like we used to be D A D D Y, you can count on me coz when I'm feelin' down every now and then I take a look into your eyes and then smile again You got me smilin' again you got me smilin again smilin' again you got me smilin', again Forget about Batman, Superman and the Power Rangers coz I'ma be your hero if you ever in some danger this ain't the Huxtables and my name ain't Cliff no matter how old you get you could get that ass whipped daddy don't take no mess and I ain't gone settle for nothing less than your very best when I do what I do coz you did what you did It's coz I ain't the kind of father that be raising no dum-ass kids You gosta be a leader, it's my responsiblity to teach ya right from wrong, and make decisions of your own I never said that I was perfect but I know that you're worth it so I'ma do my damnest to make sure you get some chances so just listen to your daddy coz he tryin to tell ya something and don't let nobody tell ya I don't love ya coz they frontin' coz when I'm feelin' down every now and then I take a look into your eyes and then smile again You got me smilin' again you got me smilin again smilin'

Coolio

Every day is a struggle when life is like a puzzle that we gotta put together together so and ever you need a shoulder to cry on and someone you can rely on your daddy's home I'm tryin'a build a foundation on which you could stand when you's a grown woman and you's a grown man I got open ears when the world ain't tryin' hear when I can't be there in the flesh I be there in the spir-it I'm tryina make an impression on the things that you care for the knowledge that I give, you could teach your kids I know it's hard growing up coz I used to be a youngsta so we don't work as a team, saw the liquor take us under people let me tell ya about my best friends coz I'm down with the children all the way 'til the end coz when I'm feelin' down every now and then I take a look into their eyes and then smile again

You got me smilin' again you got me smilin again smilin' again you got me smilin', again