

Smile

OMB Peezy

(DMac on the fuckin' track)

Yeah

(Ha-ha, hold up, bro, this shit slide)

Yeah

Look

Ain't nothin' to smile about, nigga, when you stuck in the trenches
Just tell me how could you feel wit' day ones switched up in the ending
It's hard to smile in my pictures wit' all this pain built up in me
Gotta watch out for my people like I watch out for my hitters
But I can't let it break me, break me, break me
Tell me why they hate me, hate me, hate me
And yeah, these niggas surround the whole town, watch who you hang wit'
I can't let 'em take me, take me, take me

I can't let 'em take me, I can't let 'em break me, huh
Still ride wit' it on papers, it's just for my safety, yeah
And how I've been feeling lately, you don't wanna play wit' me, yeah
And the way that I've been thinkin' got my brain feeling shot
Bitch, I murked a nigga broad daytime, brung the K out
I know when they keepin' time they can show they face so I'ma keep slidin'
Don't nobody wanna die, you can act like you ready but still gon' be surprised
Don't believe them niggas that act like they 'bout it but them niggas hidin'
Nigga, you can be a boss, gotta put in that legwork
I'ma chase that bag 'til my legs hurt
Nigga try to play with that bread, boom, turn your white tee to a red shirt
I kept it real the whole time, changed on me, that's your fault
Real stepper, I don't do no lies, three hundred what this pole cost

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Ain't nothin' to smile about, nigga, when you stuck on the block
My cousin stuck in the kitchen, he only smile if it's drop
And if it's hot, we don't stop
Trap boomin' every night, I ain't gon' flock
Glock under the holst', don't worry 'bout it, I need to close someone top with my gang
Get close and get popped with that thing
You approach me, my youngins gon' hang ya
I'm floatin', I popped a whole Roxy, y'all do ho shit for fame
My youngin, he a ghost wit' no name
I just left the show wit' your main
Don't get mad at me, your ho the one to blame
Can't play me, ho, I know your game
Ain't gon' laugh at a joke 'cause my youngins stuck in them trenches
I'm a trench runner like Poodie, lead from the Uzi had 'em spinnin'
If it's money there then I'ma get it
Know I'm wit' whatever y'all wit'
Nobody make it, I'm killin' every witness

Gotta keep a Glock wit' a extension, Peezy

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