

# Beautiful Smile

SABA

Ayy, ayy, ayy  
Watch it there, watch me ayy  
Watch me ayy, ayy, ayy

I got a beautiful smile, honestly I forgot how  
Since I put my boy in a box, sometimes I see him in the cloud  
I been away for a while, I'm in the bay, in the town  
Niggas debating 'bout who is the greatest  
For what you debating about?

Niggas aching for clout, I know  
Niggas who run in yo' house, without stakin' it out  
If you ain't really 'bout, shit that you say you about  
I went in a different route  
I just go pivot the couch  
I just envisioned the count  
Then I go get that amount  
I got a beautiful house, but honestly I skip the town  
Anytime that the temperature down  
So someone dissed me in a crew, but honestly I forgot who  
'Cause niggas is snakes and what's crazy  
Is that it's somebody I probably knew  
Me I don't get it, no clue, that's just some shit you don't do  
That's just some more shit I add to the list  
That I can't give no energy to  
Watch what you put up on the web  
You don't want everyone aware  
I just had to leave the hood  
'Cause motherfuckers treated me like a celeb  
I just went and cut my dreads, but I got some beautiful hair  
I am just searchin' for something that's real  
'Cause this shit really not what they said

I got a (Beautiful) smile, but honestly (ayy) how  
I put my boy in a box, sometimes I see him in the cloud  
I been away for a while, I'm in the bay, in the town  
Niggas debating 'bout who is the greatest  
For what you debating about?

Ayy, yeah  
I swear that it's always something  
Guess what? I always want something (ayy)  
I swear that it's all assumption (ayy)  
Here out they always want something

I got a beautiful condo  
Stacking my bread for the house next  
Labels keep tryin' to sign me  
They do not have the amount yet  
See I come from a place where them niggas don't usually amount shit  
Boarded up houses across from the suburbs  
That's causing a feud like the north and southern  
A fight for the slavery re-cost society  
Got 'em runnin' in your mother's, house (how?)  
'Cause they under your covers, there's no one to cover  
That's pointin' they guns as they're runnin' for cover  
The news ain't gon' cover, there's nothin' to govern

When niggas keep fighting and killing each other  
To deal with each other for dealin' to others  
Dealin' with the facts, make a nigga wonder  
Who gon' have my back when the storm thunder  
He gon' take the white, cook and make it butter  
Ain't no thinking twice, he don't ever stutter  
Money in his sight, runnin' to them numbers  
That's the finish line, right before he crosses blue and red lights  
Central booking cover 25 to life  
Something like his cousin, that's the way of life  
Nothing's ever promised but I got a-

I got a beautiful smile, honestly I forgot how  
Since I put my boy in a box, sometimes I see him in the cloud  
I been away for a while, I'm in the bay, in the town  
Niggas debating 'bout who is the greatest  
For what you debating about?

Ayy, yeah  
I swear that it's always something  
Guess what? I always want something (ayy)  
I swear that it's all assumption (ayy)  
Here out they always want something