

Smile

Sauce Walka

On Sau
Know what I'm tal'm bout
JRag on the beat!
On Sau

I grew up in the school of hard Glocks
New Year's it ain't no ball drop
Just some hustlers in the backyard
Letting the mall pop
I was a lil kid playing cops and robbers with pop rocks
Turns out the Niggas grew up to snitches would play the mild cops
My pops wanted me to stay green just like a frog hop
But I knew my destiny was to shine
My life a ball spot
I call shots
Steven Naismith, might make yo' jaw drop
Hit 'em with the chicken filet
After the crow hop
You row on a bitch Nigga
I play hard for six figures
Turned into a seven now I'm hated by the old Niggas
Hated by my own Niggas
I'm faded by the gold digger's
A bitch can have give this bigger shovel
But can't take my gold with her
A bitch can have the power of Cupid
But can't take my soul with her
My heart died a long time ago
I lost it at the jury sto'
Replaced it at the findings sto'
And then I came back fo' mo'
My heart is now an engine ran off Codeine and fancy clothes
Big bags for classy hoes
My father always told me "Son be careful with them nasty hoes"
Until he seen me ride the rows
I had different goals
Made it out for thirty toes
Way before, I watched some shows
I smiled up a game, getting sold

Once again I can smile
And I can smile about that
Once again I can smile
Facts
I told you pop
Once again I can smile
I'm the kid that did
Once again I can smile
The one that done, the only one
You brought a bad motherfucker son, you understand me?

I got it out the mud
It was no handouts
And I didn't wanna blend in
I had to stand out
It's nothing just to break a couple bands now
And if your mans wanna trip

I take your mans out
Pull up, text a Nigga Uncle Sam now
My brother did over ten
Man let that man out
We ran up in that man called me a man-child
Mama caught me with that pistol "You a man now"
Threw my fists in the air, yeah I'm bout it bout it
Might A-walk a Nigga down but I'm a man without it
Circle way smaller than a sewing needle
And I'm a rock star
But I ain't talking Beatles

The judge offered me some number
Made my stomach hurt
Now I'm on the run and enjoy my day
It ain't a lawyer or a pill to make it go away
From LA to Las Vegas seen a brighter day
And I ain't jail ride no mo' and Sauce riding J
Sauce signed me fo' two hunny
Man that shit was "Wow"
Gave my momma fifty so once again she can work

Once again I can smile
Yeah Ma', worked hard for this one baby, but you deserve the most
So
You was in my corner, and I'm in your corner like a towel boy
The world really dont wanna fight, baby
So just punch you the money
Oowee!
Once again I can smile
Once again I can smile
Once again I can smile
Once again I can smile