

# Smile

Webbie

I need a smile  
Keep it one hundred with my niggas, we gon' be okay  
Is there a heaven for a gangster if I die today?  
So many nights I had to hustle for a brighter day  
I need a smile  
Don't let 'em change your face, they wanna take your place  
Behind your back they fake, they gon' hate anyway  
I know they lost, I pray they find their way

I got pictures of killer bitch, I'm itching to kill a bitch  
Shoot him all in his ear shit and back to the Beverly  
Savage life, ain't gon' never switch 'til I meet the devil bitch  
And if you ever see fit to send tell him I say whatever bitch  
I got hate on my shoulders dog, got weight on my shoulders dog  
See you got to go to war, you can't wait on your soldiers dog  
You ain't fucking, you ain't involved, sweet zones, I told 'em all  
I met 'em at Stroggers y'all, and drawers, I broke 'em all  
You better get focused dog, treat rappers like roaches dog  
Go straighten your Webbie 'fro up on somebody notice dog  
I ain't goin' nowhere dog, I already told y'all  
Now y'all better go at all before I be done showed y'all

I need a smile  
Keep it one hundred with my niggas, we gon' be okay  
Is there a heaven for a gangster if I die today?  
So many nights I had to hustle for a brighter day  
I need a smile  
Don't let 'em change your face, they wanna take your place  
Behind your back they fake, they gon' hate anyway  
I know they lost, I pray they find their way

Even though I'm young and I'm ready  
Wanna lock me up and forget me  
I just been texting and fetty  
They just been plotting to get me  
Gotta keep that thing filled with fifty  
Girl 'dem say come here then I'm dipping  
I smoke most [?] 'cause I'm tripping  
And they know they hate how I'm living  
I tell 'em I don't fuck with fake ones, I just stay away  
MJ on my haters, I just fade away  
If I lost it all I'd be straight, bitches leave niggas out every day  
Backstab but smile in your face, turn statements in on your case  
Niggas be testifying, but I go to jail for mine  
Put a check on your head for mine, I bet you won't mess with mine  
If you tryna smoke to smoke, whatever gon' rock your boat  
These niggas gon' knock your flow, whatever don't stop you go

I need a smile  
Keep it one hundred with my niggas, we gon' be okay  
Is there a heaven for a gangster if I die today?  
So many nights I had to hustle for a brighter day  
I need a smile  
Don't let 'em change your face, they wanna take your place  
Behind your back they fake, they gon' hate anyway  
I know they lost, I pray they find their way