

Smile

Scarface, 2Pac & Johnny P.

Intro: 2Pac There's gon' be some stuff you gon' see
that's gon' make it hard to smile in the future.

But through whatever you see,
through all the rain and the pain,
you gotta keep your sense of humor.
You gotta be able to smile through all this bullshit.

Remember that.

Mmm, yeah.

Keep ya head up. Yeah. Verse One: 2Pac

Our lifestyles be close captioned
addicted to fatal attractions
Pictures of actions be played back
in the midst of mashin'
No fairy tales for this young black male
Some see me stranded in this land of hell, jail, and crack sales
Hustlin' and heart be a nigga culture
or the repercussions while bustin' on backstabbin' vultures
Sellin' my soul for material wishes, fast cars and bitches
Wishin' I live my life a legend, immortalized in pictures
Why shed tears? Save your sympathy
My childhood years were spent buryin' my peers in the cemetery
Here's a message to the newborns waitin' to breathe
If you believe then you can achieve
Just look at me
Against all odds, though life is hard we carry on
Livin' in the projects, broke with no lights on
To all the seeds that follow me
protect your essence
Born with less, but you still precious
Just smile for me now

Chorus: Johnny P, 2Pac Smiiiiile for me, won't you smile (smile for me now)

Just smiiiile (smile), smile for me

(What cha lookin' all sad for? Nigga you black, smile for me now)

Smiiiiile for me (nigga you ain't got nothin' to be worried about)

Won't you smile (no doubt, smile for me now) just smiiiiile

(And the next generation) Verse Two: Scarface Now as I open up my story

with the blaze a your blunts

And you can picture thoughts slowly
up on phrases I wrote

And I can walk you through the days that I done
 I often wish that I could save everyone
 but I'm a dreamer
 Have you ever seen a nigga who was strong in the game
 overlookin' his tomorrows and they finally came?
 Look back on childhood memories and I'm still feelin' the pain
 Turnin' circles in my life came to dealin' cocaine
 To many hassles in my local life, survivin' the strain
 And a man without a focus, life could drive him insane
 Stuck inside a ghetto fantasy hopin' it'd change
 But when I focus on reality we broke and in chains
 Had a dream of livin' wealthy and makin' it big
 Over football chose to cook raw, and takin' a gig
 And after all my momma's thankin' God for blessin' the child
 All my momma gots to do now is collect it and smile
 SmileChorus (without 2pac)Verse Three: 2PacFuck the world as we ? and witness furious speeds
 of unanswered questions keep us all stressin', curious G's
 Backstabbed and bleedin', fuckin' thoughts laced with weed
 Learnin', duckin' stray shots, bullets be hot, they burnin'
 Inhalin' sherm smoke, visualized the flames
 Will I be smothered by my own pain?
 Strange whispers, cowards conversate, so quick to dis us
 Takin' pictures for the feds, and desperate hopes they'd get us
 Hit us off, give us plenty centuries, forgive my sins
 Since I ain't in many penitentiaries the best revenge is fuck friends
 We military minded soldiers, bustin' shots blindly
 Tryin' to find Jehovah to help me
 Somebody save me
 Lost and crazy, scared to drop a seed hopin' I ain't cursed my babies
 Maybe now niggas feel me now, picture my pain
 embrace my words make the world change
 And still I smile nigga(Scarface talking)And now a moment of silence, let us pray
 And as you journey into outerspace
 may the angels help to lead the way
 May the prayers that the families made
 shine up on your soul to keep you safe
 And all the homies that done passed away
 Be there to greet you as you pass the gates
 And as you headed to the tunnel's light
 I hope it leads to eternal life
 Can we say a prayer for our homie 'Pac?Smile(Smile for me)
 (All ya need to do is smile)
 (Woooo smile for me)
 (Come on smile for me)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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