# **Smiling Faces**

## **Kevin Gates**

### [Intro:]

Say bro, I love you 'til death but bitch you gon hit it Or you gonna lay on top of it

#### [Verse 1:]

Just got the word from above, placing my heart in this message Evil is after your soul, people smart with deceptions Keep the sharp observation, allowing no infiltration Of those you let in your circle They get the chance, they gon' hurt you They be counting your pockets, you can tell by they comments Incident with my car, my nigga wanted to drive it I told him no, he flashed out, texting my phone talking violent And told me put him in a song and he was catchin a body God protected my body, I fear no nigga breathin I feel David and Goliath, a hungry pack of hyaenas Showing they teeth when I'm eating Do it look like I'm cheesing? Took my lick like a man Then came home to the streets No defeat!

#### [Chorus:]

When everyone's around i bet you had a ball
Killing emotional attachments with the alcohol
When every ones around i bet you had a ball
Killing emotional attachments with the alcohol
They say they love you and that for you they do anything
You find it awkward that their eyes don't say the same thing
Changing lately,beware of smiling faces
Pretending, betraying, beware of smiling faces

#### [Verse 2:]

These murders ware on my conscious as I take too many showers

I need a woman to hold me, help me forget all my problems

It 5 a.m in Toronto, she down here for college

She says a major psychology would both into astrology

This moscato was sweet, inhaling sticks of this broccoli

Hard to sleep on the side of me, seem too much is bothering me

Memories haunting me, jumping up out my sleep
She might say "Babe it's ok" - then put me straight back to sleep
I do this three of four times, my life on constant repeat
Reason I can't quit syrup, my anxiety be fucking with me
Every bitch I'm with, find out I ain't shit
After three weeks of just fucking with me
Its a fucked up feeling when you looking in the mirror
And everybody in the mirror pretending they fucking with me
Who fucking with me?!

#### [Chorus:]

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When every ones around I bet you had a ball
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They say they love you and that for you they do anything
You find it awkward that their eyes don't say the same thing
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Lyrics submitted by Marvin Strawder.

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