

# Smile to Keep from Crying

## Boosie Badazz

From the heart, Boosie Badazz  
I cry and I sit by the fan  
Sometimes I smile to keep from crying  
They don't know what we go through You might think I'm happy all the time 'cause you see smiles on my face  
And my followers over 500K  
But I been going through some problems today, hoping for better like big momma would say  
But haters come for me, magazines, they run and they lie about the things that I say  
It's hard to keep a peace and smile even with bitches I date  
Why do you hate and come for me, you want my problems, ho?  
He raised wrong, damn woman, won't be my momma, ho  
I hope for change, I'm trying  
Just lost my thug, ripped him apart, yeah they sprayed my man  
I cry, I sit by the fan, somebody gon' die, they bang  
I'm looking for unity, I'm tryna make a better way for you and me  
But people ain't true to me, and honestly, I feel like they using me They don't know what we go through bro  
Sometimes I smile to keep from crying  
Sometimes I leave to keep from lying or spazzing  
You want be me, you couldn't imagine  
Tryna smile to keep from crying Sometimes, I need me a friend, I have no one to call  
I need me somebody who listens, maybe I need me a dog  
I wake up, I look in the mirror, I put on my clothes and I leave  
If my life is beautiful, please, tell me why I need the trees, I'm going through  
This world is so cold, it's crazy, these cops will kill us, they're racist  
If he was alive, he'll be saying, "officer, why didn't you tase me?"  
I'm on parole, one feet up in jail, one feet out the door  
Lost three aunties in just one year, this ain't the rain, this is the snow  
Thought she was real, mama was right, guess she a ho like that  
'Cause I went to the pen, she ain't even write back, no love for a nigga, play a nigga like that  
The cameras, they flash at the club, the haters, they see me, they mug  
They hate 'cause I blew, what the fuck? I feel like I'm in the allure They don't know what we go through bro  
Sometimes I smile to keep from crying  
Sometimes I leave to keep from lying or spazzing  
You want be me, you couldn't imagine  
Tryna smile to keep from crying I cry, I sit by the fan  
I miss my granny and daddy  
Want be me, you couldn't imagine  
Tryna smile to keep from crying  
I cry, I sit by the fan

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