Smiling Faces

Astroline

[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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