

# 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  
It's 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:]

When everyone's around I bet you had a ball  
Killing emotional attachments with the alcohol  
When every one's 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  
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