Smile

Isaiah Rashad

[Intro]
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I mean, I mean
I gotta, gotta new me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I mean, I mean
I gotta, gotta new me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I gotta, gotta[Verse 1]
This for the block
This for lil Kevin and Robin and Rock [?]
And Tiggi and 40 be quiet, niggas recording
You went in talking to death in them The House in this bitch
Bleed her to death, feed on my niggas then leave her to death
I've been so good with this shit
Do you live here to die? All them niggas bereaving your steps
Mama I just wanna shine, pussy ass nigga gon' lean on the ref
Nigga I woke up this mornin', feeling like I don't be needing myself
I'ma get bigger than Whoo Kid, who can go harder than Mac?
Put the lil Xan in my back
I'ma go harder though, I'ma go harder though
Look at the martyr go, smokin' the artichoke
This what you wanted, ain't this what you wanted, this and Tha Carter IV
I'ma flip me a bitch in the mornin' though
I'ma flip me a bitch in the mornin' though
I'ma flip me a bitch and my partners talk shit
While my niggas say, "This why we in here, this why we did it"[Hook]
My nigga just made it back home
Pocket full of money, god damn
Them niggas might smile when they see him
Nigga made it back home
Pocket full of money, god damn
Them niggas might smile when they see him[Post-Hook]
I can't help but, keep my feet up
Call my kinfolk, dawg
What you doing, where you going?
To the hills
I can't help but, keep my feet up
Call my kinfolk, dawg

What you doing, where you going?
To the hills, to no worries
They know they're good[Verse 2]
I know a bald headed bitch and she ain't worth shit
Tryna serve me papers and suck my dick
Tryna take my son, bitch you ain't worth rocks
Let me ease my mind, let me kill my lungs
I don't know your name, I forgot that shit
I'm for real, four times, yeah
I won't lose my grip, 'fore I turn Cobain
It look good next year, yeah
When I listen to the deacon say it, I'm pullin' over
I've been prayin' with a reefer head, yeah
In the valley, meditatin'
Where you going? Can you take me[Hook]
My nigga just made it back home
Pocket full of money, god damn
Them niggas might smile when they see him
Nigga made it back home
Pocket full of money, god damn
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