Smilin'

nobodyknows+

[Incomprehensible]Chevy Pender-grass
You be smilin' when I'm frownin'
You be frownin' when I'm smilin'
You be happy when I'm sad
But when I'm glad you get mad
You be smilin' when I'm frownin'
You be frownin' when I'm smilin'
You be happy when I'm sad
But when I'm glad you get mad, yeah
I was young, sixteen, put the city on my back
Said I'll do it I did it, Albany on the map
Been stickin' to the script y'all really wanna act
Like I ain't the real reason y'all really wanna rap
They jealous they wanna step in my spot but you can sneeze
The rest of ya life and won't get the blessings I got
I sold butter made bread plus I roll wit toast
My brother call me nearsighted say my foes is close
No friends, it's just a waste of time I know ya bogus
Crooked behind my back ya like a spine wit scoliosis
I'm focused like the Ford car, private like a G4
Try me get shells in ya waves like a seashore
See I don't be on what he on we grown he wrong
He gon' keep on he gon' be gone
Two-faced like Geminis, I came up wit you man
I'll speak but I don't mess wit you man
You be smilin' when I'm frownin'
You be frownin' when I'm smilin'
You be happy when I'm sad
But when I'm glad you get mad
You be smilin' when I'm frownin'
You be frownin' when I'm smilin'
You be happy when I'm sad
But when I'm glad you get mad, yeah
Why is it when my frown is down side up ya smile is upside down?
Is it because of my fly style or is it my nice house?
Is it 'cause I'm iced out and livin' a life now that
I'm 'bout through strugglin' everything is alright now?
You see the jag on them flats pass
Don't get mad, get glad like the trashbags

You just pray and pray on my downfall
When I'm up ya down me when I'm down ya clown me
Claimin' to be my friend but really softer than the spot
In my back to ease his knife in
He ain't got love for me, I wrote a rhyme about it
That hole ya dug for me you tryna climb up out it
Ya bust ya head at the bottom now ya cryin' about it
Well, when around came right back around and got him
The more paper the more haters, I need more cheese
'Cause the haters I got they startin' to bore me
You be smilin' when I'm frownin'
You be frownin' when I'm smilin'
You be happy when I'm sad
But when I'm glad you get mad
You be smilin' when I'm frownin'
You be frownin' when I'm smilin'
You be happy when I'm sad
But when I'm glad you get mad, yeah
From the tip o' ya nose to the tip o' ya toes
Y'all ain't nothin' but some hatin'
Smilin' in my face everyday like "What up Luda"
I'm just waitin' for the day to put a slug up to ya
Ol' fake kissers walk past diss ya
Breathe you a wannabe me, why?
'Cause I got new whips and wreck 'em or
'Cause I got flows that make, bend it like Beckham
Is it 'cause a lot of money stay close to me?
Or is it cause you should have been where I'm supposed to be?
Well, everyday I stay fresh whole fam got cheese
So I could care less what you think about me
I thank my enemies and I truly adore 'em
Best way to get back at somebody is to ignore 'em
I'm the heavyweight champ, we'll see who gon' drop
'Cause everybody in the bottom know who on top, Luda
You be smilin' when I'm frownin'
You be frownin' when I'm smilin'
You be happy when I'm sad
But when I'm glad you get mad
You be smilin' when I'm frownin'
You be frownin' when I'm smilin'
You be happy when I'm sad
But when I'm glad you get mad, yeah

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/