

Smile

Scarface, 2Pac & Johnny P.

Intro: 2Pac There's gon' be some stuff you gon' see
that's gon' make it hard to smile in the future.

But through whatever you see,
through all the rain and the pain,
you gotta keep your sense of humor.

You gotta be able to smile through all this bullshit.

Remember that.

Mmm, yeah.

Keep ya head up. Yeah. Verse One: 2Pac

Our lifestyles be close captioned
addicted to fatal attractions

Pictures of actions be played back
in the midst of mashin'

No fairy tales for this young black male

Some see me stranded in this land of hell, jail, and crack sales

Hustlin' and heart be a nigga culture

or the repercussions while bustin' on backstabbin' vultures

Sellin' my soul for material wishes, fast cars and bitches

Wishin' I live my life a legend, immortalized in pictures

Why shed tears? Save your sympathy

My childhood years were spent buryin' my peers in the cemetery

Here's a message to the newborns waitin' to breathe

If you believe then you can achieve

Just look at me

Against all odds, though life is hard we carry on

Livin' in the projects, broke with no lights on

To all the seeds that follow me

protect your essence

Born with less, but you still precious

Just smile for me now

Chorus: Johnny P, 2Pac Smiiiiile for me, won't you smile (smile for me now)

Just smiiiiile (smile), smile for me

(What cha lookin' all sad for? Nigga you black, smile for me now)

Smiiiiile for me (nigga you ain't got nothin' to be worried about)

Won't you smile (no doubt, smile for me now) just smiiiiile

(And the next generation) Verse Two: Scarface Now as I open up my story

with the blaze a your blunts

And you can picture thoughts slowly

up on phrases I wrote

And I can walk you through the days that I done

I often wish that I could save everyone

but I'm a dreamer

Have you ever seen a nigga who was strong in the game
overlookin' his tomorrows and they finally came?
Look back on childhood memories and I'm still feelin' the pain
Turnin' circles in my life came to dealin' cocaine
To many hassles in my local life, survivin' the strain
And a man without a focus, life could drive him insane
Stuck inside a ghetto fantasy hopin' it'd change
But when I focus on reality we broke and in chains
Had a dream of livin' wealthy and makin' it big
Over football chose to cook raw, and takin' a gig
And after all my momma's thankin' God for blessin' the child
All my momma got to do now is collect it and smile
SmileChorus (without 2pac)Verse Three: 2PacFuck the world as we ? and witness furious

speeds
of unanswered questions keep us all stressin', curious G's
Backstabbed and bleedin', fuckin' thoughts laced with weed
Learnin', duckin' stray shots, bullets be hot, they burnin'
Inhalin' sherm smoke, visualized the flames
Will I be smothered by my own pain?
Strange whispers, cowards conversate, so quick to dis us
Takin' pictures for the feds, and desperate hopes they'd get us
Hit us off, give us plenty centuries, forgive my sins
Since I ain't in many penitentiaries the best revenge is fuck friends
We military minded soldiers, bustin' shots blindly
Tryin' to find Jehovah to help me
Somebody save me
Lost and crazy, scared to drop a seed hopin' I ain't cursed my babies
Maybe now niggas feel me now, picture my pain
embrace my words make the world change
And still I smile nigga(Scarface talking)And now a moment of silence, let us pray
And as you journey into outerspace
may the angels help to lead the way
May the prayers that the families made
shine up on your soul to keep you safe
And all the homies that done passed away
Be there to greet you as you pass the gates
And as you headed to the tunnel's light
I hope it leads to eternal life
Can we say a prayer for our homie 'Pac?Smile(Smile for me)
(All ya need to do is smile)
(Woooo smile for me)
(Come on smile for me)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>