

# Amil, Smile 4 Me

Is it a blessin' to live or a blessin' to die?  
Let me finish off this hell with no questions why  
I should be happy i'm on and i'm dressed in fly but is the game changing me for  
the extra pie?

if you could just look into the life i live  
360 catching up on all the trife I did  
got my peoples up north trynna slice the bids  
while i'm in love with a Nigga with a wife and kid  
Maybe if my pops aint abondend me  
i wouldn't let so many niggas take advantage of me  
using me

some even put their hands on me  
I wonder what the most high god planned for me  
my life line gettin' shorter when i look at my palms  
will I be notin' like my biological moms  
she aint raised me so naturally I never felt the bond  
at 16 got my GED never saw a prom

Chorus: I've been weak and i've been strong  
been through the fire ive'been through the storms

I try to do right and i know i do wrong  
just be happy for me when my life is gone

no more hurt and no more tears  
the'll be no more pain and no more fears

No more people in my face that's  
not sincere so

smile for me when i'm no longer here

At a younge age i let the world turn me out  
pellets and purple haze been burnt me out  
a hardknock life was i learned about

trynna ease the only thing I be concerned about  
tellin' my youth everything happen for a reason  
let them know it aint daddy's fault the moneys be leavin'  
if it wasn't for the streets he'd still be breathin';

trynna raise him by myself but i know he need him  
me and my seed used to live for mostly welfare

only two checks a month for us both to share  
I remember makin' sure that the cost was clear so i could boost us

some mother fuckin' clothes to wear  
had to hustle cuz those food stamps just wasn't enough

up state back to ? gotta throw me up  
all this fast cash only turned the heat up  
can't afford to get knocked but who gonna feed us?

Chorus

Can't shake these thoughts of suicide  
anyone i ever loved though was close to die  
ones i trusted or though was being true, lied

a life time of tears but just a few i cried  
try to take my past and stick it up on the shelf

will my actions stay from all the pain i felt  
just trynna make the best out the hand i delt

if i fall who can i turn to for help

is my man with me and not my wealth

will he be there through good and bad sickness and health

does he want the real me or somebody else?

I've been ? just so i don't hurt myself

now that i'm on

most can't stand me now

but they was happy when i rocked all them hand me downs

when i need 'em funny how they can't be found

that's why the most high's my only family now

Chorus