Clique Girlz, Smile

Smile, smile

Come On Baby Just

Smile...

You and your black moods, You and your additude

It's something that can do without.

You and your black rain,

You and your sick-ick game

That I can never figure out.

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Now I'm walking through the city,

everything is pretty

I've lightened the load,

I'm nuts and you know.

But suddenly it's sunny,

I'm findin' that I'm running from you, from you, from you.

Does it hurt when you Smile

You're a kill joy a bad boy,

Slippin' off your word to the world

Just pretend for a while

life isn't gonna get cha

Yea you know it really isn't your style

But it isn't gonna kill you to Smile

Smile, Come On Baby Just Smile...

Smile, Come On Baby Just....

You and your cool stare,

Lookin' through messed hair

So laid back that you're falling down.

You and your weird friends,

Fun that just don't end

Remind me not to come around.

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everything is pretty

I've lightened the load,

I'm nuts and you know.

But suddenly it's sunny,

I'm findin' that I'm running from you, from you, from you.

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Come on Baby Just!!!

Come on Baby Just!!!

Come on Baby Just!!!

Now we're walking through the city,

everything is pretty

I've lightened the load

I'm nuts and you know.

But suddenly it's sunny,

I'm findin' that I'm running from you, from you, from you.

Does it hurt when you Smile

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Come On Baby Just Come On Baby Just Come On Baby Just Come On Baby Just Smile