Lloyd Banks, Smile

[50 Cent]

Yeah, this somethin special ya'know, somethin epic Lloyd Banks, you know Cause a nigga thuggin don't mean he don't Don't wanna see you smile baby

[Intro: 50 Cent]

Wooo! I wanna be the reason you smile I wanna be the reason you smi-ile I wanna be the reason you smile After you wipe away your tears and dry your eyes

[Verse One: Lloyd Banks]

I'm gettin the feelin you wanna take revenge From the conversations we have and the way it ends You wanna discuss me in front of your lady friends That's why it's just me and my Mercedes Benz It all depends, maybe if we make amends We can start from scratch Learn to control your temper and remarks in fact We plan to be platonic with our hearts in tact So everytime we seperate, somebody's marchin back You're amazing in the sack Eyes slanted like you're Asian, but you're black God Bless whoever gave you all of that If you seen her from the back You'd understand why dis feel like that And ain't a flaw to her toes, the Lord knows Her pussy good enough to miss award shows And I ain't gotta say nothin, she just knows By the way I look at her to take off all her clothes Up and down

[Chorus: Lloyd Banks + (50 Cent)] Whenever I'm not around, and you feelin down Let the thought of me be (I be the reason you smile) I don't wanna see you frown, like them kids watch a clown I wanna bring you joy and be (I be the reason you smile) Baby, you know my style, you know how I get down I provide by any means to be (I be the reason you smile) We done been through ups and downs, had drama for a while I'm just happy I'm around to be (I be the reason you smile)

[Verse Two: Lloyd Banks] The main reason I been lookin at you pitiful What about the half of this shit I done did to you

Violated and tip toed into a crib or two I've come clean to be a bigger individual

Even though you're busy boo, the evening's when I visit you

Kinda makes me feel lucky, cause I see niggaz

when you tease 'em with your physical

She wanna rack up her brooms, I ain't got no more room left

Wild drama, section 8 princess

My foreign chick bad, but she been stressed

Cause it's hard to communicate

Cause she don't speak-a no english

I been around the world from state to state

But now I'm back bustin in your bathroom Got you laughin in your shower cap, let's get it on

Cause I'm leavin in a hour, flat-but it don't matter she's mad

Even when I holla back

All I really need your attention for a while And, I bet you I can make you smile