

# Scarface, Smile

(feat. 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  
And after all my momma's thankin' God for blessin' the child  
All my momma gots to do now is collect it and smile  
Smile

[Chorus: without 2pac]

[Verse Three: 2Pac]

Fuck the world as we elope and witness furious speeds  
of nasty 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 our families made  
shine up on your soul to keep you safe  
And all the homies that done passed away  
They 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  
We say the prayers for our homie 'Pac  
Smile

(Smile for me)  
(All ya need to do is smile)  
(Woooo smile for me)  
(Come on smile for me)