

Smile

Clique Girlz

Smile, smile
Come on baby, just smile
Come on, baby just smile
Come on, baby just

You and your bad moods
You and your attitude
It's something I can live without

You and your black green
You and your sick game
That I can never figure out

Now I'm walking through the city
Everything is pretty, I lightened the load
I'm lettin' you know that suddenly it's sunny
I'm finding that I'm runnin' from you, from you, from you

Does it hurt when ya smile?
You're a kill joy, bad boy
Sippin' all your blood to the world

Just pretend for a while like music's gonna getcha
Yeah, I know it really isn't you style
But it isn't gonna kill ya to smile, smile
Come on, baby just smile, come on, baby just

You and your cool hair, lookin' through a missta
So laid back that ya fallen down
You and your weird friends, fun that just don't end
Remind me not to come around, yeah

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But it isn't gonna kill ya to smile
Isn't gonna kill ya to smile, isn't gonna kill ya to smile

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Come on, baby, just
Come on, baby, just smile