

Yeah. aiyyo Kris, tell em whassup though

Yo. yo, yo! One two!

Coming atcha live and direct! (That's right)

Digital Underground kid, you know whassup, hah

Aiyyo Kris is chillin, Shock G's chillin

What more can we say, about the villains?

The real killers chillin in the White I mean the

Not Right House, want me to be they lab white mouse

The smile of seedy greedies, deprivin the needy, breakin treaties

Overseas whylin while they profilin on the TV's

Some of em cool though, see I like that nigga Bill

Hittin everything in town, and he got that smile down

Now let's break down the meaning of a smile

Is it happiness and blissfulness? Well let's go down the list

You got the "Real Deal For Real Real" smile

You got the "Phony They Don't Know Me Let Me Have My Feel" smile

The "Dumb Embarrassed" smile

The "Oooh She Look Delicious Sure That Girl Is Lavish" smile

Then you got the "Shake Your Head, Naah Black,

That Shit Was Wack" smile

The "Across The Bar, Yeah It's Cool,

We Can Hit The Sack" smile

The "Crack" smile, the "Caught In The Act" smile

The "Over My Shoulder Caught You Scheamin On Me

Delayed React" smile

The smile you're really glad to see, when it comes round

The spot's hot, they got you boxed in, it's bout to go down

You glance back, your man who packs that, once in a while

gives you the

"Oh I'm Strapped, Do Your Thing, Baby I Got Your Back" smile

Smi-ling fa-ces, some-times

Pre-tend, to be your friend

Smi-ling fa-ces, show no tra-ces

of the evil, that lurks within

Whaddya think I joke? (Nope)

Whaddya think I sniff coke? (Dope)

Me a Wild T'ing, like Tone Loc, you betta be go

When the sound clash erupt, rev up

Step up to the cut, "Wassup?"

I show up to blow up and leave the spot to' up

You know what? I'ma go nut

And you know what? Yeah so what?

It's the regular, when you check for the

one that perfected the

smiling face people posing as your equal

Knowin they wanna beat you defeat you and eat you

but they greet you with peace and love

Not with the beast but the dove

Not beneath but above

Now the cheek, give a hug, snug

No grudge, til you turn your back and learn the facts

It's called learn the truth

The tree is only known by it's fruits

These smiling faces, in many places, sometimes they racist  
Sometimes they sexist, sometimes they want your Lexus  
Sometimes they be your family members remember,  
"Oh no not my lady, oh no not my fellow"  
with them you thought you'd never ever sever  
But they was two-faced and headless  
with a whole 'nother agenda but clever to say whatever  
forever, let me make this relationship better  
If you're real, stay real, be real  
The truth, we got to treasure, not these

Smi-ling fa-ces, some-times  
Pre-tend, to be your friend (They know they phony)  
Smi-ling fa-ces, show no tra-ces  
of the evil, that lurks within (They may be lurkin)

You know whassup, hah!  
KRS-One, Shock Jigga (that's me baby)  
Ha ha, word  
(Yo, just let the beat breeze)  
C'mon (uhh)  
Uhh, uhh, wooh!  
C'mon  
(yeah, cuz they be lurkin)  
(Never trust a big butt and a smile baby)  
(Yo Kris that's peace baby)  
uh-huh  
(They know the deal)  
(A smile ain't nothin but an upside down frown)  
Word  
(Never trust a big butt and a smile)  
Uh-huh