

Scott Jill

"Shining Through"

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i see your true (you won't believe the things i've seen)
colours, shining through

(straight up) i see your true colours, (yeah) thats why i
love you

(now from the ghetto) i see your true colours, (straight
up) shining through [shining through]

i see your true colours, (i'm not gonna make it up man)
thats why i love you

(yo) its hard to forget, we all tryna survive and we live

i'd rather feed the homeless and take time to talk to
their kids

show them life aint a walk on the bridge, damn as hard
as it is

when i be dreaming i be talking the big

in my hood there aint no yellow brick road, you hear
that shot, set go

sneak this thing from a telephone pole

in my ghetto there aint no rainbow or pots of gold

but there was love from the family when times are cold

i stayed and analysed the world from a project youth

i seen the hope in the eyes of a troubled youth

a good kipper kept it burning in this bubble goose

a motherless child lost in these streets loose

in the world of more these are rainy days

my man got popped at an early age

his college funds saved flipping through his early
grave

they said the good the young were headed for them
pearly gates

i see your true colours, shining through (straight up
man)

i see your true (i can see through you man) colours,
thats why i love you

(i know you really aint like that) i see your true colours,
shining through [shining through]

i see your true colours, thats why i love you

they say this love wasn't meant to be

two people from two different worlds, we wasn't meant
to be

it musta been fate you were sent to me

we'll make it through these hard times eventually

we stand and fight, we'll walk by faith but not by sight

we're all the same colour when you turn out the lights

i take the sunshine with the pain

grab my serin car said thats when it rains

you know friends kept the food on the window pane

we all breathe the same air so we all the same

i'm trapped in this ghetto maze trynna make it out

if you don't know me don't judge me - what you talkin
'bout

i bought the bottom bull the car of the broken dreams

single mother worries now of her son and the hopes
and dreams

to raise my son to be a soldier by any means

i see your true colours, shining through

i see your true colours, thats why i love you

i see your true colours, shining through

i see your true colours, thats why i love you

(repeat)

let your love, let your life, i see your true colour

let your life, let your love, let your light shine bright

i see your true colour

let your life, let your love, let your light shine bright
bright bright, bright

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