

Jill Scott

"True Colors"

Visit "[True Colors](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I see you're true colors shinning through I see your true colors and that why I love you
I see your (one for the ghetto) true colors shinning through (straight up) I see your true (I am make it out) colors and that's why I love you

Yo father forgive we all trying to survive were we live I'd rather feed the homeless and take time talk to the kids
Show them that life ain't no walk on the bridge
Damn as hard it is when I be dreaming I be talking to Big
In my hood it ain't no yellow brick road you hear the shots echo
Sneakers hanging from a telephone poll
In my ghetto there aint no rainbow or pots o gold
But there was love from the family when times were cold
I sit an analyze the world from my roof seen the hope in the eyes of the trouble youth
A good killa kept a burner in his bubble goose a mother less child lost in these streets lose
In the murder days these are rainy days my man got popped at an early age
His college fund saved flipped into his grave they say the good die young were headed for them pearly gates

I see you're true colors shinning through I see your true colors and that why I love you
I see your true colors shinning through I see your true colors and that's why I love you

Yo they say this love wasn't meant to be
Two people from different worlds we wasn't be
It must have been faith you were sent to me
Will make it threw these hard times eventually
The standard fight brought by faith not by sight
We all the same color when u turn out the lights
I take the sunshine with the pain
Grab my Sara gone sad that when it rains
No French kept the food on the window pain

We all breath the same air so we all the same
I am trapped in this ghetto maze trying to make it out
If you don't

Visit [Jill Scott](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.