## Linda Perry "Colorbind"

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[ VERSE 1: T-Isaam ]
Sittin in my room I get consumed
By everything that everyone assumes

So then it gets hard to explain With all of the thoughts I obtain

So I sink into the space of my race

And I trace everything that we face

But now I see life for what it is

And I now that the creature is a kid

But how can I change what remains

When my little brother's actin kinda strange

He never goes to school anymore

Cause he has other things to explore

And even though he's only 15

He's got the cleanest Brougham that I've seen

And who am I to ridicule your ass

When I did the same shit in the past?

So I laugh, but I don't laugh loud

Cause I know he's hangin with the wrong crowd

Yeah, and that ain't safe

Cause at the wrong time he's in the wrong place

But why does he have to

When on the other side of tracks I hear laughter

Cause everything's fine

But over here everyone's colorbind

[ CHORUS: singer ] I'm just colorbind

So much goin through my mind

I can't take no more

Just too much for me to ignore

I'm just colorbind

So much goin through my mind

I can't take no more

[ VERSE 2: T-Isaam ]

Now little Sonya's got problems

And there's no one in the hood that can solve em

See, Sonya mother's livin off crack

And she makes the money layin on her back and all

that

And everybody knows Cause little Sonya needs new clothes Yeah, and she was doin so good She was goin to the 3rd grade and I know she could Make the honor roll list But her mother's too busy gettin blitzed Yeah, and what a damn shame Cause she had a good job and now she's got good game But tell me who's to blame Cause everywhere I look it's all the same Yeah, and tell me from where it came And by the name, tell me what's his name But yo, when I really sit and think How we're pushin each other to the brink Well, that's when I find That maybe... maybe we're colorbind

## [ CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 3: T-Isaam ] Now I'm at the movies late night And everything's goin all right See, [Name] just got a new flick So it's packed front to back cause it's a hit But what's that down in the front row? He stepped on your shoes, that's a no-no So then I hear shots at the spot And everybody's bailin to the parking lot So now I gotta dip and dodge, duck and barge Cause another just tryin to get large But on my way out I hear a voice shout And it sounds familiar, so I change my route And I head to the scene And I see a body layin near the screen Yeah, and I can see the nigga's dead Cause the bullet went straight through his head Now normally this isn't a surprise Since I seen a lotta people lose their lives But this time it ain't fine Cause it's my little brother, and now I'm colorbind

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