

## Kutt Calhoun

### "Colors"

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Colors, colors, colors colors, colors, colors Colors,  
colors, colors Colors, colors, colors [Chorus] 2X Colors,  
live my life solemnly I'm a ride for my Colors, blood in  
and blood out because niggas died for my Colors,  
whoever whenever all day all night for my Colors, my  
nigga i'm probably gonna die for my [Verse 1, Kutt]  
Started in '85 when my town got turned out Niggas  
from Cali brought it to the mid and we learned how  
Blue or red paisleys powders was the start of a war now  
Unification that got the whole nation concerned now  
Middle of '91 I was jumped by a cuz hive Solely the  
reason I was introduced to the blood life Niggas about  
they money make it sunny at night fly Whips and  
bitches and everything was hung from the right side  
We gettin' it back bangin' and brawlin' you feelin' me  
Strapped with heavy artillery on the streets and it's kill  
or be killed 40's of malt liquor and sherm was instilled  
in me Taught to dump on any niggas from different  
facilities Real talk and it's real life it's dangerous aint it  
Suburbanites better think twice if your thinkin' of  
bangin' Whatever town that you in if it's rippin' or  
flamin' Throw your bandanas in the sky and rep the  
gang that you claimin' cuz this is [Chorus] [Verse 2, Joe  
Vertigo] I been so whoopin' and saggin' an OG status  
red raggin' it As long as niggas been hatin' the blood I  
bust aint been havin' it Flaggin' it, it's drippin' thick just  
like a bitch on her menstrual Lets get straight to the  
point just like them things in my pistol These are the  
missiles that'll show you what the blood do Blood in  
blood out, now you got the blood drippin' from your  
mouth I'm a shout (say what, say what) watch them ?  
rellies? go Nigga know if you aint come to bang what  
you come here for I'm fo sho bangin' on the block I  
throw them B's up Bustin' bustin' bitches black  
bernellies make em freeze up Ease up I got some shit  
that'll plant you like a tree stump Givin' em the bidness  
bang with strange nigga please jump Knuckle up take it  
to the streets take our shirts off Go straight for throat  
like a coyote and snatch your skirt off I'm that nigga  
that'll bring em to your block Nigga fuck bein' a goblin  
I'm a motherfuckin' ??? [Chorus] [Music stops, Kutt

speaking] Hey don't get it twitted nigga I got a little crip  
nigga that don't fuck around Hey yo Riv, eat they face  
nigga [Verse 3, Riv Locc] Hellish contained the  
covenant and the true proof I rep the same colors that  
BIG Tookie and Snoop do Color coordinated goin' to  
war makin' my knowledge evolved Beefin' with heat  
over (colors) homie lilke Rocket and Frog When we  
choppin' poppin' watch your parners drop and dissolve  
I can't be touched too long like a hot object honestly  
dog See I'm a night crawler (vivid) just like relivin' the  
true dream You can tell I'm true by the (colors) of my  
shoe strings Yeah I'll muder your ambitions In the  
game'll cut deen in ya like a surgical incision With  
verbulan intuition from a vertical position I represent a  
word that has no definition Authentic, genuine pure  
than a soul of a chrsitian Lyrically the big homie Kutty  
expose a depiction (Colors) fluctuate to keep a pistol in  
your waist line I got the whole city behind my back like  
a state line [Chorus]

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