

## Tuki Carter

### "Colors"

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I come from a long line and mother fucking we got  
good weed man, swag  
tell the gang is the name,  
Tuki Carter is really simple

Hook:

Them colors, is them colors,  
This ain't that regular I'm smoking on  
(Is them colors, is them colors,  
Is them colors, is them colors)  
this that super duper mind,  
we move and them people must call it kushhh.  
This ain't that regular I'm smoking on  
(Is them colors, is them colors,  
Is them colors, is them colors)  
is that super duper mind,  
we move and them people must call it kushhh.

I wake up in the morning grinding roll,  
this kay kay got me going out of control  
I'm on this roll paper real strong, real strong,  
I grind till the find and packing up my bone, packing  
bones, packign bones  
I'm exhale, I'm smoking and I'm grinding, shining,  
on top of these hoes, franky limon  
I do what I do when it takes that perfect timing,  
on my scene grinding, I'm out your face but in the sky  
climbing,  
on this clouds smoking loud,  
just tryin to figure out my place when it comes to me  
taking oh  
with this world without no hate.

[Hook:]

When it turns out they gonna still hate,  
tell the gang up in your face,  
any time and you stay  
you do it good they gonna still hate  
so I stay about this suckers  
faces hap the planes and fucking with bitches another

places  
so I'm in your state one day,  
smoke this weed to a night play,  
fuck what I hoe till I get it play,  
back to the home when I got late, got late  
so I'm in my hotel thinking how to get this bitch apart  
here before I catch this play  
so I bust the hoe and then deeped out  
back to the airport smoked out,  
back to the crib when it turnt out,  
I leave hoes when I burnt out, burnt out  
SO I figure I'm about to get em high  
and get this bitches wings oh these hoes can fly  
when I call my hoes get turnt up, I do that, I do that  
I'm cool with this, and you new to that,  
so I tell you niggas just bound out  
when it comes to this nigga took it, making up the  
sound,  
this ain't the regular I'm smoking on.

It's them colors, it's them colors,  
it's that super duper mind  
we move and most people they call it kushhhh  
this ain't that regular I'm smoking on  
(Is them colors, is them colors,  
Is them colors, is them colors)  
is that super duper mind,  
we move and them people must call it kushhh

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