

## Colours

CASisDEAD

Yeah, yeah, yeah

The dark's so enticing  
With death yeah I'm dicing  
A plan I'm devising  
So enterprising  
Cats love the sizing  
But they hate the pricing  
Hardly suprising  
Feds analysing  
My crimes, my lawyers advising  
That I keep disguising  
My stock keeps rising  
Dealing with problems, had keep on rising  
I tell you no lies, this trap ain't got mice in  
It's trouble on the horizon  
I'm becoming what I spent a lifetime despising  
Bad chick with me, eyes hypnotising  
Mean and she suck like a Dyson  
I put her on ice and rack it up twice  
Fuck me up like I put ricin on my jollof rice  
Left palm all ichy like hair with lice  
I'm the real life Heisenberg  
Mum's the word

This is red, red, red, red, red

Yeah, yeah

This is orange, orange, orange, orange, orange

Yeah, yeah

This is red, red, red, red, red

Red, red

This is orange, orange, orange, orange, orange

Yeah, yeah

This is yellow

Yellow

This is yellow

Yellow

This is yellow

Yeah

This is yellow

Yellow

This is yellow

Ugh

This is yellow

This is yellow

I'm the pilot

It's private

With Pyrex, we're pirates

We buy it, we pile it

You try it, you like it

The price, we hike it

We nice it, we nike it

The spliff, we light it

The dirty, we Sprite it

The feeling, you fight it

You can't fight it

Flooding your brain with anxious excitement  
Yes we're enlightened, you should be frightened  
I stand alone on this island, my course undecided  
Poisoning minds is my only assignment  
Clutching a bag with a half ounce inside it  
Amateurs phone me to beg for consignment  
Not understanding that failure will lead us to violence  
Regardless of how long I've known a client  
Marks on your eyelid  
Purple and violet  
Purple and violet

This is green, green, green, green, green

Yeah, yeah

This is blue, blue, blue

Blue, blue

Green, green, green, green, green

Yeah, yeah

Blueeee

Blue

This is violet

Violet

This is violet

Yeah

This is violet

Ugh

This is violet

Ugh

I'm out of sight like it's Christmas time

I'm a Christian in Palestine

More time I'm surrounded by philistines

Narrow minds send a cold shiver down my spine

Shook like the books by R. L Stine

Who gives a fuck if I look like Frankenstein?

You have my word, I won't stop this time

The world is mine, watch 'em cut my shrine

The only thing that don't change

The cocaine make my brain feel so strange

Took a trip up west and spent some change

On the way I made a quick exchange, yeah

Friends say the drugs [?] this shit [?]

I got dust from the angels and it looks beige

Rocks everywhere, it's the stone age

No way that I grind for a low wage

My ability is something you can't gauge

Enemies look for me with the 12. gauge

Want to see me in a box, or in a cage

Green eye cause I'm taking centre stage

On the road with my dawg Rage

Bag of herb but it definitely ain't sage

Met Jay Z through the E&J

Page turning, cross burning, giving praise

White Power, 3 k's, white powder

3 k's, cut a split 3 ways

Family only, that's how I was raised  
Birthday the same as Dorian Gray  
That shit cray  
Reggie Kray  
Ronnie Kray  
Without the cray  
What can I say?  
Fuck  
What can I say?