

True Colors

Futuristic

Thanks for showing me your true colors

Aye, okay I kept you around because I had faith in you
You was letting me down, that had me so confused
You will say what you want, but never makin' a move
I was helping you out, but I can't work this more than you
You was draggin' me down, then you went out of bounds
When I heard you was out, all this runnin' yo' mouth
Was done in the dark, don't come to the light
I don't wanna fight, but I need you out of my life

'Cause these your true colors (True colors)
Even though I do love ya (Do love ya)
There ain't nothing I can do for ya
You're on your own, I gotta let you go
Thanks for showing me your true colors (True, true, true, true, true, true)
True colors, true color-
True colors
You're on your own, I gotta let you go

Yo, I was invested in you, never gave you nothing less then the truth
I caught you slippin' before he was dippin', I gave you a chance for confessing it too
You cry that's the best you could do, you lucky that I ain't hit you in the face
You lived at the crib, stole from my pockets, so now you go'n have to learn from your mistakes
Yeah, you gotta give it all back, you gotta live with your mom and your dad
You gotta miss out on all that we build, lie to your friends while you watch through a glass
Down bad, down bad, can't be around that, 'round that
Boy you sound whack, sound whack, with yo' clown ass, clown ass, ahh!
Pussy!

How did you get this number like wow!
Calling my phone pissed when we in slumber, is foul
That's why she split, homie that's your style
Never ever won't [?]
You got the nerve to disturb us on purpose
'Cause you don't deserve to be hers, bro, you worthless (Hold up)
Ain't you the one that cheated on her and had a son
Better be glad she didn't have my gun
'Cause she would've put a round up in your buns
You was running 'round town with every ho
Had her cry onto my shoulder, on a low
Finally we got an answer, now you know
We locked in and she would've loved to take it slow
Ayo! You call here proceeding to pussin' me
You making shit all weird, that ain't what we call pushin' P's
So keep your distance, 'cause if you come trippin' then that's yo' ass
Bro, listen, she's here and I got that permission from her mom and dad

'Cause these your true colors (True, true, true, true, true, true)
True colors, true colo-lo-lors
True color-
You're on your own, I gotta let you go
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