

True Colors

Lil Twist

They, played on my heart
Like I ain't have love
When problem was
I just had too much
But now I'm a all grown up
Let u niggas come around me for what?
Like what the fuck? U disloyal
Wasn't raised on morales
I'm disappointed in myself for letting u soak up the aura
I let u niggas ride my wave from Atlanta to Florida
From Florida to Cali
My nigga, we was crossing the waters
When truth be the told, must be reason I wasn't born with a brother

Two sisters
One from my daddy
And one from my mother
One tatted on my face and the other
Well still love her
So much on my mind
The Porsche Carrera pill off subtle
Before a bitch pop my balloon
She'll get popped in this hummer
Ha
How that feel? A lil pop of ya bubble
Ohh all this shit that we done been through
It's like the shit u do to me
I could never do to you
True
But shit changes guess I can too

Played on my heart
Like I ain't have love
When problem was
I just had too much
But now I'm a all grown up
Let u niggas come around me for what?
Like what the fuck? U disloyal
Wasn't raised on morales
I'm disappointed in myself for letting u soak up the aura
I let u niggas ride my wave from Atlanta to Florida
From Florida to Cali
My nigga, we was crossing the waters
When truth be the told, must be reason I wasn't born with a brother

Been through so much, since such a early age
Betrayed by niggas, I would've had on front page
But
It all makes sense to me in some ways
They all, had different motives
When me
I'm one way
Fuck niggas
Fuck them, they all
Wait!
Kissing the lil Pop Star ass for lunch plates
Ha!

But, Twizzy Baby I been straight
Ran the school, they followed my rules
Since first day!
One question I hate is
Where's Za?
He showed his true colors
The nigga was Dark Gray!
He missed January, so fuck it
I miss May, used to be my ace boon
Lets hear what my heart say

They, played on my heart
Like I ain't have love
When problem was
I just had too much
But now I'm a all grown up
Let u niggas come around me for what?
Like what the fuck? U disloyal
Wasn't raised on morales
I'm disappointed in myself for letting u soak up the aura
I let u niggas ride my wave from Atlanta to Florida
From Florida to Cali
My nigga, we was crossing the waters
When truth be the told, must be reason I wasn't born with a brother

Two sisters
One from my daddy
And one from my mother
One tatted on my face and the other
Well still love her
So much on my mind
The Porsche Carrera pill off subtle
Before a bitch pop my balloon
She'll get popped in this hummer
Ha
Now how that feel? A lil pop of ya bubble
Ohh all this shit that we done been through
It's like the shit u do to me
I could never do to you
True
But shit changes guess I can too
Ha

Played on my heart, like I ain't have love
Fuck nigga!