

## The Colours.

Phony Ppl

The reds and the yellows and the orange and the purple and the greens  
With the indigo the turquoise the brown and the blues and the pinks  
The greys and the black and the whites you gotta feel 'em in your soul  
With the mattes the metallics show reflections like the silver and the gold  
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They need to convince 'em  
That I am who I claim to be on this glorious mission  
Open your heart, listen to part of the vision  
They never seen nothing like 'em the diamonds is missing  
And when I'm feeling soft the sounds are be harder than this shit  
Different  
And when I'm feeling wave  
I just go with the colours and feeling the shade  
Intuition got me listening decisions made  
Over [?] so devine that I just can't explain  
There are no words for these lights that pave the way  
But at the end of the night the colours save the day  
Trust your gut it'll never let you go astray  
I open my eyes and I see black  
Figure out how I feel then convert it to rap  
The colours yelled at me don't let nothing hold you back  
Eight times out of ten I walk with a sword  
'Cause I just hear the voice of god and get a scope for the [?]  
And move accordingly to what is going on  
Supreme gods, mother nature plus the four on the floor  
All are lying and a nigga trying to throw me to court  
And then pull me to safety for more stories to tell  
Dark isn't always bad, light ain't always well  
Some things pretty from the outside came straight from hell  
So I don't treat these people like they mean me well  
Until I hear it from the colours 'cause it's hard to tell  
Until I hear it from the colours the colours themself  
The colours be the codes to the truth I am hiding  
I'mma play me on the risk here to see if I'm lying  
This is the colors

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Uh

I never saw a new colour but surely I felt a few  
So if you die in [?] say that no one is helping you  
Focus on the [?] of inner you feelin'  
Melting through the ice around the cold heart  
Spread love, go hard  
'Cause this life ain't what we think it is  
I ain't got it all figured out but I'm closer than kid

I think you should take advice from him  
Dude who learnt more in real world than they learn from school  
If you speak the colours you see the truth  
And if you see the colours then add two plus two  
Common sense and intuition and let them brew  
Add a little honey and you can see how sweet life can be  
And that's how man communicates with species  
And that's how man communicates with land under the season  
And that's how the man communicates to yet exceed  
[?] in

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