

# True Colors

## DaBoii

[Intro]

Lil' Reece produced it

Lil' Reece produced it[Verse 1]

Why the fuck I gotta watch the ones I care about?  
And these the ones who know my whereabouts  
Getting' high to the neck I can't figure shit out  
I keep stick up in the whip, I keep stick in the house  
Lately I been paranoid I don't know who to trust  
Tryna tell me 'bout my life, who are you to judge?  
You don't know how that pain feel to lose a thug  
No matter how much I do, I don't do enough  
Why every time a nigga trust a nigga get betrayed?  
Why every time I want the truth you lie right up in my face?  
Why when it's time to slide we gotta debate?  
Mom I'm sorry I ain't listened an drove you to stay  
These niggas fold under pressure when the time come  
And I'll throw it all away if you try somethin'  
Granny prayin' on her knees I won't die young  
Why the devil on my back when I'm Gods son?

[Chorus]

When you show me your true colors, that shit hit me where it hurt  
Gotta watch the ones you love, them the ones to hurt you first  
People tell me that I'm blessed, I've been feeling like I'm cursed  
And I'm gon' always keep it real 'til they put me in that dirt  
When you show me your true colors, that shit hit me where it hurt  
Gotta watch the ones you love, them the ones to hurt you first  
People tell me that I'm blessed, I've been feeling like I'm cursed  
And I'm gon' always keep it real 'til they put me in that dirt[Verse 2]  
Every body switchin' up the fuck is goin' on?  
And all this fake love I've been feelin', I feel so alone  
You don't give a fuck about me, and you know you don't  
Don't even lie and say you ridin' when you know you won't  
And all they see is money coming they don't know the half  
And they say money bring happiness, why I'm doin' bad?  
Please don't push me to the end 'cause I'll shoot yo' ass  
And I came ignorant with the strap so I can do the dash  
Can't let a nigga move my card, no I can't  
And when them times get hard, I hope you pray  
In this book of life I'm scarred, I need a break

Kept it a hundred from the start, that's on my grave  
Niggas smile in my face and I can feel the hate  
And you be all up in yo' feelins' you can't fill your tank  
Just to get the pressure off I gotta fill my Drake  
You ain't even gotta feel me but you feel my pain

[Chorus]

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