

## Colors

Jay Rock

Yea  
Ok now shorty had yellow  
Shorty eyes brown  
Shorty so go  
And so is my crown  
Baby color me red  
Shorty code red  
And so is my flag  
Purple in my bag  
And shorty hair black  
And so is that car  
That I got on my back  
How could I go Hard from my girl in fact  
I could take a ball from the world  
Since the president black  
I went and bought a black pearls  
Like damn  
And she gonna wanna see lil wayne go  
She just wanna bonnafie lil wayne boe  
Now or later cause me and her gonna create art together  
Ohhhh  
She wanna do it has we do it all night  
I never blew it hurt my lung  
I only look nice  
See the wall black and I dress all white  
Yeaaa

Mama says she love it when I'm color coordinated,  
So I pull up in a barum coupe with maroon license,  
And my supes outmaneuver like?  
Maguiver when it's time to ride,  
Say she always feeling blue  
When he telling white lies  
Rain on her window pain  
All she see is grey skies  
Told her hit this purple  
Maybe this will ease your mind  
I'm rocking purple lable  
Check out my shirt design  
Perfect with her purple kisses  
Slack track number eight  
From the tree maybe this is something you ain't neva see  
Put you in a real world  
Take you  
Sippin on pink panties  
In the stretched limousine  
They takin of pink panties  
When we hit the room please  
Don't confuse me for no murdera like Norman beats  
But I'm about to kill it  
Pull out the yellow tape  
I'm guessing I'm a criminal  
You caught up in my web  
Like a brovy clues  
Hey that is a color never seen boe

She love it when I'm flamed up

Feel the pump  
Red Lamborghini at the Grand Lux  
Grammys with the red tux  
She a red bone  
Red manicure  
Red hair  
'Think I like her  
Might wife her in sum red airs  
Walk her up my red stairs  
Headed to the red room  
She gone yell code red once I jump in that room  
Red diamonds on my wrist, red diamonds on my neck, give yo' ass a blood bath  
, if you ever disrespect, red lobster, you a small fish walking thru my set,  
red beam, I'm aiming from the roof of my projects, She know that I'm gangst  
er  
She read that I'm a prospect  
Eatin' read beans, shitn' em 'Where the flys at? '  
Red in my pupils and that's just from the contact, she wanna blow up I'm a s  
how her where that bomb at... So baby ride with the red flow, her face turne  
d red soon as I said let's go

Yea Ohhh  
Ohhhhhh  
Ohhhhhh Yeahhhh  
Ohhhhhh Ohhhh Ehhhhhh  
Hahaha That's right baby  
I'm gone