

Theme - 1/1

Interprété par Save The Last Dance.

I see your true color, shinin through
I see your true color, an' that's why I love you
I see your true color, shinin through
I see your true color, an' that's why I love you

[VERSE 1]

Yo, father forgive, we all tryin to survive where we live
I'd rather feed the homeless eight times than talk to da kids
Show 'em life ain't no walk on the bridge
Damn as hard as it is, when I be dreamin I be talkin to B.I.G
In my hood it ain't no yellow brick road, we hear the shots echo
Sneakers hangin from a telephone pole
In my ghetto aint no rainbow wit pots a gold
but tha was love from tha family when tymes are cold
I seen n analyzed tha world from my project roof
An' seen the hope in tha eyes of a troubled youth
A good kid, I kept this burna in dis motha goose
A motherless child,lost in these streets loose
in the waterworlds away these are rainy days
My man got popped at an early age
These cowards run n say he flipped into his early grave
They say the good die young, we're headed for dem early gates

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 2]

yo,they say this love wasnt meant to be
2 people from 2 different worlds,we wasnt meant to be
it musta been fate you were sent to me
we'll make it through these hard tymes,eventually
tha standard fight,walk by faith n not by sight
we're all tha same color when you turn off tha lights
i take tha sunshine with tha pain
wear my Saraguards sad,dats when it rains
no fridge,kept tha food on tha window payne
we all breathe tha same air so we all tha same
im trapped in this ghetto maze tryna make it out
if you dont know me dont judge me,wuthcu talkin bout
im far dividable of ard of tha broken dreams
single mothas yall my heroes,yall my queens
to get my moms out tha hood,thats my hope n dreams
to raise my son to be a soldier by any means