

True Colors (feat. Nicki Minaj)

Wiz Khalifa

Taylor Gang, let's get it
(Young Money) There's some people coming with me and I know who they are
And some that just ain't gon' make it and I know who they are
And I know they ain't gon' like it but it's quite alright
I ain't need no one my whole life, and I done alright
I can do bad by myself, these days you never can tell
Except the people who been with me and they know who they are
Yeah they know my true colors and they see what they are When I pull up in that white on
white, they ain't gon' like it
And that green inside they hide yeah, cause that's they true colors
When I pull up in that white on white, good God almighty
And that green inside my pocket, yeah, cause that's my true colors
All I do is smoke weed and get paid
That jealousy I can see in they face
That green is all that I make, call it fate
Or call me perfect with timing
Call me crazy, don't call my phone
Call me covered with diamonds
Call me boss man, young Khalifa man
I was on the ground when y'all wasn't sticking to the plan
Learn the game just like the back of my hand
Back in demand, back with them bands
She on her back, back of the Benz (Goddamn ya) When I pull up in that white on white, they
ain't gon' like it
And that green inside they hide yeah, cause that's they true colors
When I pull up in that white on white, good God almighty
And that green inside my pocket, yeah, cause that's my true colors
Yeah yeah cause that's my true colours
Yeah yeah cause that's my true colours
When I pull up in that white on white, they ain't gon' like
And that green inside my pocket, yeah, cause that's my true colors I said, "Baby we made it",
even though niggas hated
Did everything I stated, I am so innovative
All my girls getting faded and all my whips candy painted
Call me Nicki M. Ali, these bitches know I'm the greatest
Cause I pull up in the white, pull up in the black,
Pull up in the back, pull up with some niggas that be yellin' back
Got the hella best fans, hella wet sands, hella jet plans
Married to the game they don't need a best man
They know I'm a mogul for real
I branded a color, pink is the color
Can't wait to unveil a pink prank cover When I pull up in that white on white, they ain't gon' like

it

And that green inside they hide ya, cause that's they true colors

When I pull up in that white on white, good God almighty

And that green inside my pocket, yeah, cause that's my true colors Yeah, yeah cause that's my true colors

Yeah, yeah cause that's my true colors When I pull up in that white on white, they ain't gon' like it

And that green inside my pocket, yeah, cause that's my true colors Always been, always was

The one who win, ain't tryna take a loss

Counting faces, spending faces

Being faceless, look at they faces, ho

Real that's my true colors

Rich that's my true colors

If you a real nigga, let's get it, let's get it, let's get it, let's get it

If you a rich nigga, let's get it, let's get it, let's get it, let's get it When I pull up in that white on white, they ain't gon' like it

And that green inside they hide ya, cause that's they true colors

When I pull up in that white on white, good God almighty

And that green inside my pocket, yeah, cause that's my true colors Yeah, yeah cause that's my true colors

Yeah, yeah cause that's my true colors

When I pull up in that white on white, they ain't gon' like it

And that green inside my pocket, yeah, cause that's my true colors

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>