

# 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.

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