

# Colors

## Black Pumas

I woke up to the morning sky, first  
Baby blue, just like we rehearsed  
When I get up off this ground I shake leaves back down to the brown, brown, brown, brown  
'Til I'm clean Then I walk where I'd be shaded by the trees  
By a meadow of green  
For about a mile  
I'm headed to town, town, town, in style With all my favorite colors, yes, sir  
All my favorite colors, right on  
My sisters and my brothers  
See 'em like no other  
All my favorite colors  
It's a good day to be  
A good day for me  
A good day to see  
My favorite colors, colors  
My sisters and my brothers  
They see 'em like no other  
All my favorite colors Now take me to other side  
Little bitty blues bird flies  
And gray clouds, or white walls, or blue skies  
We gon' fly, feel alright And we gon' (Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh), yeah  
It sound like (Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh), yeah  
The least I can say, I anticipate  
A homecoming parade as we renegade  
In the morning, right on  
With all my favorite colors, yes, sir  
All my favorite colors, yes, ma'am  
My sisters and my brothers  
See 'em like no other  
All my favorite colors All my favorite colors, right  
All my favorite colors, yes, ma'am  
My sisters and my brothers  
See 'em like no other  
All my favorite colors It's a good day to be  
A good day for me  
A good day to see my favorite colors, colors My sisters and my brothers  
They see 'em like no other  
All my favorite colors

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

