

# Kolors

## Goodie Mob

Welcome to my hood  
Kolors, kolors, all type of kolors  
Photographs are like mirrors  
They can hold a body for a moment  
I grew up on foe corners  
But jumped in a circle.  
Hologram on a foot nigga here  
Cut his body on a piece, so watch the cheese spread  
Had to move, had the touch from niggas fingers  
You know how your friends are.  
Theyre each a old box of Prinkles  
in the back seat of their car  
Want passion in a crowded room  
You can see the bastard chew.  
Aint no pressure when you see me, thats what hit for  
Lucille whaling  
You spent the more niggas.  
Tell me the truth! Tell me how it really go  
You dont have to say it no more  
Youre on a different type of shit  
The extraordinary shit  
The shit that I dont understand  
But I aint gonna say it no more!  
Kolors!  
You see black and white is the color of business  
And now my dresses are dirty and this color going the distance  
But for a white dollar sign, I do a white color crime  
Cause I dont need cash, I dont need credit  
Now that Ive said it, yeah  
And Ive spell kolors with a K!  
And all of my outfit is in flame  
Im not a begger, Im simply dresses in this glamour  
To save the life of a stranger  
Uh, poor thing, you didnt know that youre in danger  
So now that you understand why I cant be understated  
Why this collaboration has to be completely kolor coordinated  
Cause when you see a fin flag fall  
Thats all it took!  
Didnt see the face of who did it, but the kolor was so vivid  
Then you feel it, you owe it, then get quoted  
Go out and catch it and kill it and never forgive it  
Its a prison, not a Paradise to pass to and visit.

Complete the comity  
And if you live it, you better love it  
Because they will push you the  
Bang it on a budget  
You say you bang it over subject  
Well, Im from the red lights lingo  
Too more teenagers and white teens lingo  
And wherever you go, no means no  
And I gotta speed up, and feel, oh, he aint slow!  
And now somebody elses dead, cause you all here, you know!  
It was all here, you know!  
I was born in the real states  
Where pale face contemplate  
Every single day, oh, how to keep color folk in their place?  
Suspended animation, like a black bear hibernate  
Vital functions near to death  
While the world of waste Im awakening  
That was me in  
Solitary bandana  
Eating, fishing bricks  
Representing that South West Atlanta.  
I stay my whole team bleeds.  
My heart hawks, falcons what more prove do you need?  
Soundtrack number one  
Americas dying slowly  
Sacrifice blood, thats been different hemoglobin  
The quest for green got you outbreak  
Yellow stripes down your back  
The quest for green got you outbreak  
Yellow stripes down your back  
But once you travel that road  
It aint no turning back!  
Kolors!  
Music is kolor, a range of fuse  
PB King, say the blues  
Shades and tones the sounds infused  
A lot of commoners to a gangsta tool  
The base goes boom, can feel the boom  
Everything is black in the Cadillac  
Symbolize the power when the roof will say  
Hit the real dime, its an earthquake  
Do quiet times with the ones that  
Who can open your mind and lay a dime  
At the same time, go from behind!  
On your TV screen right before your eyes  
Youre hypnotized in a beautiful way  
Watch the flowers bloom, is it love today  
Is a mix show, you can have it your way  
The trumpets play and the DJs play

Is a quiet storm right in front of your face  
Hit the my saving ways  
And the music beat standing in my place  
I dont rap Im a bastard case  
With no tools in the air, no time for waste  
No time for waste!  
Kolors, huh!

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