

Jill Scott, Shining Through

i see your true (you won't believe the things i've seen)
colors, shining through
(straight up) i see your true colors,
(yeah) thats why i love you
(now from the ghetto) i see your true colors,
(straight up) shining through [shining through]
i see your true colors, (i'm not gonna make it up man)
thats why i love you

(yo) its hard to forget, we all tryna survive and we live
i'd rather feed the homeless and take time to talk to their kids
show them life aint a walk on the bridge, damn as hard as it is
when i be dreaming i be talking to big
in my hood there aint no yellow brick road,
you hear that shot, echo
sneakers hanging from a telephone pole
in my ghetto there aint no rainbow or pots of gold
but there was love from the family when times are cold
i stayed and analysed the world from a project youth
i seen the hope in the eyes of a troubled youth
a good kipper kept it burning in this bubble goose
a motherless child lost in these streets loose
in the world of more these are rainy days
my man got popped at an early age
his college funds saved flipping through his early grave
they said the good the young were headed for them pearly gates

i see your true colors, shining through (straight up man)
i see your true (i can see through you man) colors,
thats why i love you
(i know you really aint like that) i see your true colors,
shining through [shining through]
i see your true colors, thats why i love you

yo, they say this love wasn't meant to be
two people from two different worlds, we wasn't meant to be
it musta been fate you were sent to me
we'll make it through these hard times eventually
we stand and fight, we'll walk by faith but not by sight
we're all the same color when you turn out the lights
i take the sunshine with the pain
grab my serin car said thats when it rains
you know friends kept the food on the window pane
we all breathe the same air so we all the same
i'm trapped in this ghetto maze tryna make it out
if you don't know me don't judge me - what you talkin 'bout
i bought the bottom bull the car of the broken dreams
single mother's you're my heroes you're my queens, to get
my mums out the hood that's my hope and dreams
to raise my son to be a soldier by any means

i see your true colors, shining through
i see your true colors, thats why i love you
i see your true colors, shining through
i see your true colors, thats why i love you

(repeat)

let your love, let your life, i see your true colour
let your life, let your love, let your light shine bright
i see your true colour
let your life, let your love, let your light shine bright
bright bright, bright...