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 trynna 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 trynna 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...