## Colors

## **Black Pumas**

I woke up to the morning sky, first Baby blue, just like we rehearsed When I get up off this groundI shake leaves back down to the brown, brown, brown, brown 'Til I'm cleanThen 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, in styleWith 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 colorsNow take me to other side Little bitty blues bird flies And gray clouds, or white walls, or blue skies We gon' fly, feel alrightAnd 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 colorsAll my favorite colors, right All my favorite colors, yes, ma'am My sisters and my brothers See 'em like no other All my favorite colorsIt's a good day to be A good day for me A good day to see my favorite colors, colorsMy sisters and my brothers They see 'em like no other All my favorite colors

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