

COLOR LINES

ft. Catch Wreck

Music by Daniel Riera & Andy Tisdall
Lyrics by George Watsky & Jesse Winfrey

INTRO

Vocals: 4x

Piano: 4x

Guitar: T, A, B

Chords: B \flat 7, A aug7, D min

VERSE 1, 2, & 3

Vox.: 8x

Pno.: 8x

Chords: B \flat 7, A aug7, D min

CHORUS

Vox.: These co - lor lines will make you break you make you choose a side These co - lor lines these co - lor lines been here since jump

Vox.: I write these co - lor lines cuz if I don't I'll lose my mind I write these co - lor lines these co - lor lines

to Verses
to Outro after 3rd Chorus

OUTRO

Vox.: loop and fade out

Chords: B \flat 7, A aug7, D m7, D \flat m7, C m7, F 13, B m7(\flat 5), B \flat 7, A aug7, D m7

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Verse 1

Your first rap show posted in the back row
Of a sea of white kids bent on Supermanning that ho
Pretty soon you're buying fitted hats and high tops
Pretending that you're black enough and rapping with the
lights off
It's like a cyclops with one closed eye
You can tell me that you're winking, but the grin won't lie
And no mouth supplies, what your skin tone hides
About a thousand miles south as the jim crow flies
And then we're playing he said she said
I see red when I peep a pink cheeked boston meathead
I wanna go Bruce Lee
When I see him on the T taking up two seats
And say, "excuse me, but would you move if hell froze?"
You know the subway is the underground railroad
Lynch trees have the same white limbs
Check out my arms, I look just like him

Verse 2: Catch Wreck

Let's you and I get one thing straight
The game never been equal, ain't no food on my plate
I gave birth to this and you just took it and co-opted it and
profited
And packaged it and wouldn't give me half of it
Peep how I master this and break down how you took it
all
Raped the culture and you standing there looking all
Innocent, take a mile when I give and inch
And how you getting rich, is it a coincidence?
Or is it ignorance? You don't know your own privilege
You own riches and don't know what homeless is
You got a lot to learn before you even think about
Hip hop, black culture and which fitted you pickin out
Play Nigga in the store, I don't think so bro
My people ain't supportin your black history show
So stop what you doing we won't take it anymore
Before you come in my house wipe ya feet at the door

[Watsky]

I see the color lines
It's tough that every other time a brother rhymes
White mothers think of gutter crimes
We keep our standard higher
We don't kick lower rhymes
Other times it undermines the fact the mine are over minds

[Catch Wreck]

All you gotta do is get past the guilt
We ain't living in a house that master built
If you overstand that, tell your people what you know
Because one of em got enough money to pay back what
you owe

[Watsky]

Yes, My great grands had land, had slaves
I guess I pressed this record off the bank he made
But I want independence, past the declaration
But one down ass white boy can't pay for reparations

[Catch Wreck]

I'm running out of patience while you do the work of
Satan
Like an impulse. Edu Leedz Black history's an insult

[Watsky]

Number one, I'm not trying to tell your story
I just want to sit on my porch, drink a forty and spit
Number two, cause uou can smell bullshit
I just love hip hop
Pinkie swear that's it

[Catch Wreck]

If you love hip hop respect it
That includes the people who created it and paved the
way for this
So that you're making it

[Watsky]

Well if you're talking on who's making it, I'll play devil's
advocate

A lot of black music has white dollars backing it
Kweli's got it on lock

Rupert Murdoch funded Rawkus

You looking for the keys, then you better check the
pockets

[Catch Wreck]

I'll be checking pockets all right
As soon as it gets dark and all night
I'mma get my money we can all fight

[Watsky]

You taking out the high and the mighty
And their kids

You say kill whitey

I say can I live?

You're not black militant

Killing us diligent

Grab my fam, and grandma and light us up like a
filament

I thought we were cool now I'm this close to giving in
Just put a bullet in for each missed dose of Ritalin

Watsky

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