

# Black Cloud

## Crazy Town

Now people say I'm jinxed.  
I got some kind of voodoo hex.  
Life is so complex.  
There's no telling what can happen next.  
Life on the edge,  
Fuels the sickness in my head.  
It imbeds the type of thoughts  
That got a lot of brothers dead.  
The smarter brother knows  
To keep his foes close.  
And I'm the type of brother  
That's smarter than most.  
A cold hearted overdose  
Of lyrical antidotes.  
The cure to make sure  
My karma can't take me down.  
Up to the same old tricks.  
I wonder if I'll stick around.  
Is a penny really lucky  
If you find it on the ground?  
What's the problem with this town?  
I can't figure it out.  
My karma's crashing down  
In the form of a black cloud.  
CHORUS:  
I've got a little black cloud  
That follows me.  
Everywhere I go,  
It takes over me.  
(X2)I'm sick.  
I've got a real ill disposition.  
My intentions are pure  
But there's a cure for my condition.  
My decisions  
Put me in the wrong positions.  
Chasing pipe dreams  
Of fame and recognition.  
The Epic.  
Not only a name,  
A definition.  
My game remains no matter the pain.  
I stay the charmer.

The Don of Karma.  
I navigate it like the Dalai Lama  
I ain't a saint.  
But I've got Joi de vie  
And I'm the one to blame  
If the cloud rains on me.  
I can't complain about it  
Or even let regret  
Provoke the energy it takes  
For me to get upset.  
A bad boy since birth  
So I can't forget  
What goes around  
Comes around  
And it ain't got me yet.  
I've gotten wise in my age  
And tamed the threat of my rage.  
I've got a lot to learn  
And I've got money to spend.  
To pretend is reaping more  
Than sewing ever could mend.  
Trade my torches for a dime  
The pressure's fading away now  
Black cloud's lifted for the lights  
The pressure's fading away now.  
A thousand cigarettes  
Won't change the way we feel.  
The pressure's fading now  
Can you bare the thought of knowing truth?  
Knowing truth.I was rapping in the rain,  
Hoping that my luck would change.  
And if there's any truth  
To all those old sayings.  
Cuz if I killed a spider,  
Would my house catch on fire?  
If I walked under a ladder  
Would it matter?  
I tend to laugh  
When black cats cross my path.  
Break mirrors in half  
Just to test the aftermath  
Now here comes rain.  
I project my pain.  
Trying to make sense  
Of these crazy things.I'm a diamond in the rough.  
Could I suffer enough?  
I'm getting high for a living,  
Not giving a fuck.  
These hard times got me stuck.

Stuck in a jam  
I'm the monkey on your back  
And the crack in the dam.  
Disastrous  
Took time to master this.  
And the past  
Is just a map to capture this.  
In the darkness.  
I'm forced to adapt to this.  
I would change the past  
If I could have one wish. Trade my torches for a dime  
The pressure's fading away now  
Black cloud's lifted for the lights  
The pressure's fading away now.  
A thousand cigarettes  
Won't change the way we feel.  
The pressure's fading now  
Can you bare the thought of knowing truth?  
Knowing truth. I got a little black cloud  
Knowing truth I got a little black cloud  
I got a little black cloud  
Knowing truth (Repeat fading)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>