

Crazy Town "Black Cloud"

Visit "[Black Cloud](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Now people say Iâ€™m jinxed.
I got some kind of voodoo hex.
Life is so complex.
Thereâ€™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 Iâ€™m the type of brother
Thatâ€™s smarter than most.
A cold hearted overdose
Of lyrical antidotes.
The cure to make sure
My karma canâ€™t take me down.
Up to the same old tricks.
I wonder if Iâ€™ll stick around.
Is a penny really lucky
If you find it on the ground?
Whatâ€™s the problem with this town?
I canâ€™t figure it out.
My karmaâ€™s crashing down
In the form of a black cloud.

[CHORUS:]

Iâ€™ve got a little black cloud
That follows me.
Everywhere I go,
It takes over me.
[X2]

Iâ€™m sick.
Iâ€™ve got a real ill disposition.
My intentions are pure
But thereâ€™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.

[CHORUS]

Trade my torches for a dime
The pressure's fading away now
Black cloud's lifted for the light
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.

Iâ€™m a diamond in the rough.
Could I suffer enough?
Iâ€™m getting high for a living,
Not giving a fuck.
These hard times got me stuck.
Stuck in a jam
Iâ€™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.
Iâ€™m forced to adapt to this.
I would change the past
If I could have one wish.

Visit [Crazy Town](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.