

Crazy Town "Hollywood Babylon"

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Now people say I'm jinxed
I got some kind of voodoo hex
Life is so complex there's
No telling what could 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 brothers that 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.

I've got a little black cloud,
That follows me everywhere I go it takes over me
I've got a little black cloud,
That follows me everywhere I go it takes over me

I'm sick
I've got an I'll 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
I get drunk and I stumble to the phone and
Conjure up a bitch to bone when I'm alone
Fucked up, tore back I need to take a piss
Only when I'm drunk ? I sing a song like this
My grandma and your grandma... Sittin by the fire
Hold on , turn that beat off ! No, keep it going
Crazy Town, yo y'all just not known'
I get drunk and start talking more shit and
When I got a gun in my hand
You better get...Out' Cause my brain
Just ain't what it used to be

Forget trying to rationalize, cover your eyes.
If you got an itch to catch some havoc
There's mayhem in the plastic
City of La La I mean the land of holy zsa zsa
The wood is hot and you can spot the flocks of people
like sheep, those with dreadlocks to jocks with
Reeboks,
Fleeing hard rocks
A la Cafe, bambatta flashy fashion
Imagine crashing bashes with bitches that be bad and
Wishing for the fame and recognition
There on a mission for self, baby
Were like the twelve,
My tribe is crazy deep we got the beats that are hot
Were like clinique
Foundation resonates when I speak
And if by chance you catch it then listen,
The wisdom Epic, open hitting,
Choking up you've done it now and woken up
The giant scientist of hits that make you jump like a
lunatic
On pogo sticks, waving your fists
So if you catching a fit
I really don't know but you better scram hurry in a
double.

It goes on and on and on hell raising Hollywood
Welcome to babylon
It goes on and on and on the party
Don't stop till the mysteries gone.
I've seen it all, I'll see it again
I shake allot of hands but I don't got allot of friends.
It goes on, and on and on hell rasing Hollywood
welcome to Babylon.

Live from the city of lights sunny days and late nights
Dope, designer drugs, porn stars and bar fights
I drop. makes the bells rock I'm Mr. Shifty Shellshock
Call me the man of the hour
In the land of the lost taking the money and the power
CXT, we hold our own all eyes on us,
Crazy rise rain like brimstone kicking up dust
I grab the mike with a firm hold
In a world of shattered goals, pot holes,
Broke fokes and bank roll
Pole position
Daddy rolling, rolling cuasing havoc so, ready set
I'm more than set like Morissette to maverick
Gotta, she's got to have it, habbit sick , I leave them
stuck
I'm getting high for a living not giving a fuck.

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Welcome to Babylon.

I'm screaming out the call of the wild I'm speaking in
tongues
I am the child of the sun the power of one
I beat the drums of the crazy town click
It's the third eye sitting on the tip of the pyramid
flipped
Now I see a little shotty
Illuminati front
Dead bodes in my trunk.
Unraveling the source
I travel in to self
Gauge my wage and you try to debate my wealth
The consequences linger and I'm fingering the
perpetrators
Hey yo, my nature was bread on the cross fadder
It's the seventh house
Armageddon trudger ready for death it's the
brimstone slugger

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