

Joe Budden "Black Cloud"

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Nothing stays the same forever.....not even me

Check this...check it

[Joe Budden - Verse 1]

Something must've changed me, n-ggas might
defame me

But things that used to taint me, no longer seem to
restrain me

Strangely I'm no longer sad man or angry

Shame-ably it pains me, feeling like this just ain't me

Mainly what do I tell all the people that thanked me

Mainly those who ordain me, aside from can you blame
me

Motivation they was supplying me no longer providing
me

Jason Williams something killed whatever was driving
me

Worrying less about the past more about the now

Less about what I'm going though more about the how

It's for certain it's been 30 years being fit for hurting

Now I'm a different person with nohing to overcome in
the mist of burdens

For certain, got 6 figures in my sock drawer

And honestly this year I expect to make a lot more

It's hard to live without a budget when life is corrupted

In a house thats so peaceful that I'm trying to disrupt it

Scream f**k it not because I have to but because I love
it

Which makes me as fake as the puppets that I speak of
disgusted

Without a paddle up sh-t's creek

Dig deep and see it ain't life it's just me

So be warned as I'm putting on like I'm deformed

Only so y'all can accept it as being my norm

Maybe I quit working on me, maybe I given up

Maybe I been lying to myself maybe I give a f-ck.

[Chorus]

It's enough to make you black out, pull a mac out

Aim it at the sky while I'm running from a black cloud

Every day we playin cat and mouse as I watch it hoverin

over my glass house
It's enough to make you spazz out, pull a mac out
Aim it at the sky while I'm running from a black cloud
Tired enough for me to pass out, tired of running from
the black cloud.

[Joe Budden - Verse 2]

I say it loud hoping someone can hear me clearly
Trying to make my girl get it she don't know it's very
scary
But she's a nympho she can come barely near me
She still want the God and i don't think she's mary mary
The prettiest bitches they just want to service me
While n-ggas prettiest bitches wouldn't get a word from
me
Some of you haven't heard from me some of you
wouldn't mind murking me
Found that news funny likes its stright from Ron
Burgundy

These n-ggas ain't never seen dough
They can't dream though i bump into 'em in between
shows
People say im emo what that really mean though
Is though the song can't breathe I actually make it
seem so
I lost loved ones because they couldn't deal with me
Cherish whoever still with me though the marriage be
killed in me
Normally it's just me and my lonely mind
Everyone storm is different so this forecast is only
mine
Fans recognize my misery uplifted me
Shifted me to my epitome, guess the curse is a gift to
me
Maybe its serendipity, maybe it's weighing on me
physically
Maybe I should man up and tell GOD not to solicit me
Been medicated, meditated
Sedated, hated
Character assassinated, all theses years I
masqueraded
Hard headed, if it was on my mind I had to say it
Tongue on the devil's pitchfork to see how disaster
tasted
Rap is fabricated, rappers are so exaggerated
Wouldn't be scared of the truth if they weren't
castrated
Grab a mag, spray it, surrounded by people to shoot it
before me
Better unconditionally love my beautiful ugly

Now lemme speak to who I cater to
Would you love me to say(or sang?), before my weeks
were not favorable
Promised to maintain being unique but relatable
All while suffering from a disease that could do away
with you
Poetry on the beat, spoken-word for the masses
Therapy over pro-tools, every word is on acid
Continents on Kush, every vowel is blunted
Highly wanted this whole organization privately funded
This is bigger than the Eiffle, this is alert to public
Had a cop us by our tunnels and our bridges with the
rifle
Sentences meant to stifle, this is a man aching
This is the damn breaking, contraband in the making
This is panic unveiling, got potential but I never met it
He be trying to come over, it seem like GOD won't let it
Either he never got my invite or he jus dismissed it
But if all I'm hearing are the sounds of blackness, why
am I pessimistic?
You'll never progress if you'll never try
All I ask, let every word I birth, never die
My wings spread, but when I'm at the sky
Weather didn't change like I thought and had me
petrified.
[Chorus]

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