

## **CrazyTown**

# **"Black Cloud"**

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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 embeds the type of thoughts that's 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

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

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It takes over me

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 like the Dalai Lama  
I ain't a saint but I've got joi de vivre

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 tame 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 sowing ever could  
mend

Trade my torches for a dime  
The pressure's fading away now  
Black clouds 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 then, my luck would change  
And if there's any truth  
To all those old sayings

'Cuz if I kill 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 the 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 clouds 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?

Knowing truth

I gotta put that down

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