

# CrazyTown, Black Cloud

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 Dalli 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 tame the threat of my rage  
I've got allot to learn and I've got money to spend to pretend is reaping more than sewing ever could

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 thousands cigarettes won't change the way we feel,  
The pressure's fading now,  
can you bare the though 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 all sayings  
'cause if I kill a spider would my house catch on fire?  
If I walk 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 protect 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 f\*\*k  
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 force to adapt to this  
I would change the past if I could have one wish.

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