

# CrazyTown, Hollywood Babylon

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?  
Whats 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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I'm sick  
I've got an 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  
I get drunk and I stumble to the phone and  
conjure up a bitch to bone when I'm alone  
F\*\*ked 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 sza  
The wood is hot and you can spot the flocks of people like sheep, those with dreadlocks to jocks w  
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 f\*\*k.

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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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