

# Black Cloud

Joe Budden

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 these 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]