

# Black Smoke

Kottonmouth Kings

Black Smoke

It looks like black smoke, oh no (here it comes)  
It looks like black smokes in the horizon  
With grim reaper following time for dying  
Once you step inside you will only find  
The party you that you thought was left behind  
Dark demons secrets crossbones on skeletons  
Your moment of weakness cant be left the covers blown

You look into the eyes of Medusa and she glues you

take a little trip on the darkside  
put another brick in the wall to kick and watch it all fall  
just take a train ride ...  
how am I gonna go to hell if I dont believe in hell