

Black Clouds

Chaos Opera

Yea, niggas always asking questions man
Like why y'all niggas so wild
Y'all niggas go everywhere, shootouts, fights, things going on man
Y'all niggas doing y'all thing, getting a little paper man
Why y'all niggas can't stay out of trouble man
It's like black clouds be following us man
Time for y'all niggas to get to know N.O.R.E
Niggas wanna know yo what's wrong with the God
'Cause every other day it's on with the God
Every week a different beef
Yea and my niggas cock guns and they buy them for cheap
Shootouts in front of here and there, let's be clear
And we done sent niggas to intensive care
You see guns is no problem, beef is no problem
Niggas start snitching, that's weak, that's a problem
I stay quiet and don't talk to the press
Fuck a courtroom, I'm good on the streets with the tec's
Nigga Deuce locked, he got 15 years like Booth
He just went up, shit got me bent up
It's time to celebrate, but wait my niggas ain't here
My father ain't here, pun ain't here
It don't seem life is treating me fair
I drink Henny, it's stronger than that Belvedere
Black clouds over my head follow my lead
Waking up in the morning, beer and weed
Why the fuck it seems like, it's so hard to breathe
Why the hood seems like it's too hard to leave
We've been waiting on this money for quite so long
And my niggas on the run now, way too long
Black clouds go away for the rest of the day
Black clouds just go away, don't fuck up the day
I make good music and thats the reason I sold
Through out platinum albums and shit went gold
I can't stress this 'cause God, I'm on the guest list
Feeling like xzibit, straight restless
When it's my turn to blow and own the cable
I sold eight hundred thou on the penalty label
And man shit deep, I ain't reach my peak
It's my fifth album, ain't none of it weak

I admit, Melvin Flynt, my soul wasn't there
Recording in the studio, mind wasn't clear
Said had to backup blunts and skunks
No quotables still ain't get rhyme of the month
Black clouds follow me like where ever I go
Even when I ain't stressed, and I'm ready to flow
I just let go, so just let me know
It's going be a better day, my seeds is celo
Black clouds over my head follow my lead
Waking up in the morning, beer and weed
Why the fuck it seems like, it's so hard to breathe
Why the hood seems like it's too hard to leave
We've been waiting on this money for quite so long
And my niggas on the run now, way too long
Black clouds go away for the rest of the day
Black clouds just go away, don't fuck up the day
Black clouds go away
You've been on slime back like everyday
Every time I turn around, you bringing drama my way
I don't know how I deal with your beef today
Black clouds, it seems like you always with me
Can't get no paper unless you there with me
Can't go nowhere unless you there with me
I don't even care, who else is there with me
Black clouds go away
You been on slime back like everyday
Every time I turn around, you bringing drama my way
I don't know how I deal with your beef today
Black clouds, it seems like you always with me
Can't get no paper unless you there with me
Can't go nowhere unless you there with me
I don't even care, who else is there with me
Black clouds over my head, follow my lead
Waking up in the morning, beer and weed
Why the fuck it seems like, it's so hard to breathe
Why the hood seems like it's too hard to leave
We've been waiting on this money for quite so long
And my niggas on the run now, way too long
Black clouds go away for the rest of the day
Black clouds just go away, don't fuck up the day
I don't know
Got me trippin', it's got me flippin'