

# Black Clouds

## Night Horse

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'