Black Cloud

Joe Budden

Nothing stays the same forever.....not even me

Check this...check it

Something mustâ€™ve changed me, niggas might defame me
But things that used to taint me, no longer seem to restrain me
Strangely Iâ€™m no longer sad, mad or angry
Shame-ably it pains me, feeling like this just ainâ€™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 again was supplying me is no longer providing me
Jason Williams something killed whatever was driving me
Worrying less about the past more about the now
Less about what Iâ€™m going through more about the how
Itâ€™s for certain itâ€™s been 30 years being fit for hurting
Now Iâ€™m a different person with nothing 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
Itâ€™s hard to live without a budget when life is corrupted
In a house thats so peaceful that Iâ€™m trying to disrupt it
Scream fuck 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 shitâ€™s creek
Dig deep and see it ainâ€™t life itâ€™s just me
So be warned as Iâ€™m putting on like Iâ€™m deformed
Only so yâ€™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 fuck.

Itâ€™s enough to make you black out, pull a mac out
Aim it at the sky while Iâ€™m running from a black cloud
Every day we playin cat andï»¿ mouse as I watch it hoverin over my glass house
Itâ€™s enough to make you spazz out, pull a mac out
Aim it at the sky while Iâ€™m running from a black cloud
Tired enough for me to pass out, tired of running from the black cloud.

I say it loud hoping someone can hear me clearly
Trying to make my girl get it she donâ€™t know that itâ€™s very scary
But sheâ€™s a nympho she can come barely near me
She still want the God in her, think sheâ€™s mary mary

The prettiest bitches just want to service me
While niggas prettiest bitches wouldnâ€™t get a word from me
Some of you havenâ€™t heard from me, some of you wouldnâ€™t mind murking me
Found that news funny likes its straight from Ron Burgundy
These niggas ainâ€™t never seen dough
They canâ€™t dream though I bump into â€˜em in between shows
People say Iâ€™m emo, what that really mean though?
Is though the song canâ€™t breathe I actually make it seem so
I lost loved ones because they couldnâ€™t deal with me
Cherish whoever still with me though the marriage be killed in me
Normally itâ€™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 itâ€™s serendipity, maybe itâ€™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 theses years I masqueraded
Hard headed, if it was on my mind I had to say it
Tongue on the devilâ€™s pitchfork to see how disaster tasted
Rap is fabricated, rappers are so exaggerated
Wouldnâ€™t be scared of the truth if they werenâ€™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 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
Consonants 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 dam 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 wonâ€™t let it
Either he never got my invite or he jus dismissed it
But if all Iâ€™m hearing are the sounds of blackness, why am I pessimistic?
Youâ€™ll never progress if youâ€™ll never try
All I ask, let every word I birth never die
My wings spread, but when Iâ€™m at the sky
Weather didnâ€™t change like I thought and had me petrified.

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