Crystal Ball

Weatherstar

Insane Clown Posse, Twiztid, Dark Lotus Family, It's Our World
Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright
Welcome, my curious sisters and brothers
First, put a twenty in the jar with the others
(That's right take a seat)
Ain't no smokin' in here, I need to keep my ball clear
There spirits in there
(What's your future, someone gonna shoot ya)
Will you get your girlfriend back, as if I know that
I can only tell you where your soul is headed
And will remain eternally embedded, the rest forget it
Life is nothin' but a test to clear
Did you have a heart while you were here
And was it sincere?
You're still unraveling your future right now
What kinda person are ya bro, oh, where there you go
You control your own muthafuckin' destiny
I ain't lettin' the devil get the best of me
(I'm gonna make it into Shangrila)
Golden walls, what's up with you
Check your own crystal balls
Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright
Layback, evolve and I'll be alright
Lookin' in my crystal ball, I'm seein' thugs
Both catchin' and firin' slugs
(Paper for drugs)
I see a line waiting on block, cheese a mile long
All tryin' to be strong
(It's the same old song)
But when I look into everybody's faces
(Smile)
Their soul are headed other places
And they ain't worried about payin' them dues down here
(Because they motherfuckin' future is crystal clear)
The focus switches to you and it ain't good
All mad 'cause someone rolls up out the neighborhood
Check your self and the judgment was passed
Yo, you be in hell
(Right up the asshole)

It will get ya if ya let it pack your Speedos
I hear it's hot where you headed, I'm trying to tell ya now
(When the grim reaper calls)
You don't wanna be ass out grippin' your crystal balls
Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright
Layback, evolve and I'll be alright
Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright
Layback, evolve and I'll be alright
Look into my crystal ball, it's all black
And everybody's frozen in time front to back
Their controlled by the matrix of mind, body and soul
And I'm branded by the system of carnival freakshow
I see the fame analyze 'cause nothin' is the skyz
It's the same as seein' the death in the demon's eyes
I'm high in my sights from the truth of my crystal ball
Believe me when I say, we comin' for all of ya'll
Look deep into my crystal ball
See the dead smokin' on trees and drinking alchohol
Underneath the street beneath the concrete
If you listen to the night you can hear my heart beat
All painted up buried in a axe and shit
Juggalo love got each others backs and shit
Encased in glass for the whole world to see
Am I inside or is the crystal ball inside of me
Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright
Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright
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Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright
Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright
Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright
Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright
Layback, evolve, and I'll be alright
Rain comes down
(Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright)
Rain comes down
(Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright)
Rain comes down
(Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright)
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