

# 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  
They're 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 alcohol  
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  
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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