

# Black Cloudz

Ghostemane

Whatever you're thinking  
You better not say  
It might be the last  
You better be cool when I make no pass  
I'm fighting the demons that live in my past  
They all coming back and I'm letting them speak  
Speaking of me  
All the unspeakable things I seen in my brain  
It's hard to be good when you need to maintain a level of thought [?] no time today  
If I'm doing right or am I doing wrong?  
[?] get back to the morn'  
I'm wondering if I'm gonna be anymore

I figured if there was a God then he would have showed me the way  
But I do not care about another soul besides myself anyway  
And now I'm looking around and all I see is desperation to the level where making fake claims is normal behavior  
See but I don't fit into the model I was given at birth  
Sometimes I look into my eyes and see things not of this earth  
You talk like you in the struggle  
You thinking that you hot shit  
But what you're going through now is what I would do as a jit  
But now I'm older and trying to see life in a positive light  
Until the clouds above my head  
This side is looking too bright  
[?] the light

I carry myself from the bottom  
Never been to the top  
I roll the dice when I make it, hoe  
Every time that I drop  
Seen a lot of dead presidents but not seen one alive  
But yet this man at the White House is still controlling my life  
So I speak clear to my children  
[?] them in they ear  
To just believe what you see and disregard what you hear  
I hope I leave here tomorrow  
See the world through a bottle  
That's they idol like [?] but yet I ain't no role model  
Struggle hard for a dollar  
Ain't no rapping  
No eating  
Many nights stayed up late  
I'm in the studio sleeping  
Time to wait for nobody  
In them houses you buy  
This life is no DVD  
There ain't no hitting rewind  
What age will I be when die?  
What did my mothers to cry?  
And all them things that I did  
Can't look my dad in his eyes  
[?] was just some petty time wasted  
But now my new sign is here  
To give [?] foundation

All these black clouds in my life and I just can't get myself out  
And all the times I thought I was doing straight but I drowned  
I just sit back and I'm thinking with a brass monkey on my side  
I would not change a thing even if I can go back in time  
All these black clouds in my life and I just can't get myself out  
And all the times I thought I was doing straight but I drowned  
I just sit back and I'm thinking with a brass monkey on my side  
I would not change a thing even if I can go back in time