Valhalla

K-os

Yellow heaven
World is yellow
Freedom, oh yeah
Feel your sorrow
5:35 and I'm living senseless
Just another homie picking on the defenseless
Don't request yet, nothing really to mention
Lookin' through the mirror and I'm making a censure
Whoa, black people in the mall grease
Came around the corner and she caused me to freeze up
Ease up, watch how the world could tease us, ease us
But only G O D could please us
Hey, got me a ride and my mama too
Show me how to roll without breakin' the rules
Payin' my dues, MC's droppin' out, choose
Decides to get with lyrical facts, don't stop
Whoa, black people dyin' to shop
Everything is fine when you're losing your mind
I'm like a black alley cat, freestyle batter-up
Doesn't get better than that, is that gat in the back?
Yellow heaven
World is yellow
Freedom, oh yeah
Feel your sorrow
The Valkyrie's blood runs red through the halls of the dead
Oh, the warrior's blood runs red through the halls of the dead
Yeah, the Valkyrie's blood runs red through the halls of the dead
And the life you've been lookin' for in the world that you live
Yeah, the life you've been lookin' for in the world that you live
In the name, we were all born in a flame
Not the same but under the moon
On a desert plane, we roam
Home, hey, coast, ghost
I saw with my naked eye, way too close now
I was the son of a man on a mission
Who worked with his hands and brought him the former land
In the inter-land, swingin' the mic like an ax
With a fear in the atmosphere, layin' down tracks
Yellow heaven

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