

Valhalla

K-OS

[Chorus:]

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

Come around the corner and she caused me to freeze up

Ease up, watch how the world could tease us, ease us

But only GOD can please us

Hey, got my ride and my Momma's 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 shine

Everything is fine when you're losing your mind

I'm like a black alley cat, freestyle battle rap

Doesn't get better than that, is that a gat in the back? Oh, the warrior's blood runs red through the hearts of the
dead 3x

And the life you're been lookin for in the world that you live 2x

In the name, we were all born in the flame

Not the same, but under the moon on the desert plane

We roam, home, take the 'coast ghost'

I saw with my naked eye, way to 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 axe

With a fear in the atmosphere, layin down tracks

Songwriters

BRERETON, KEVIN DERON / ROBERTS, SAM LEWIS Published by

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