

# Valkyrie (feat. Deonte)

Dawn Richard

We fell so deep  
The dark took over all the streets  
They called "The minds in a troubled heap"  
Who lost the rhythm of the spiritual beat  
Walking in their lucid dreams  
They made the angels fall into a timeless sleep  
And danced on clouds made from the Valkyrie You gonna remember me, you think you gonna remember me  
You gonna remember me, You gonna remember me  
You gonna remember me, You gonna remember me  
You gonna remember me, You gonna remember me I hear the angel singing to me  
I hear the angel singing to me We've got so different time so crawl around the streets  
They caused a might of trouble, we lost the rhythm of the spiritual being... being  
Walking in the low, some dreams are maybe in the smile too  
Diamond skin, hands on the clothes, man think of Valkyrie... riel hear the angel singing to me  
I hear the angel singing to me You gonna remember me, You gonna remember me  
You gonna remember me, You gonna remember me  
You gonna remember me, You gonna remember me  
You gonna remember me, You gonna remember me We've got so different time so crawl around the streets  
They caused a might of trouble, we lost the rhythm of the spiritual being... being I am strange, I am singing and  
playin, I'm comin  
Getting it runnin, you know that I'm gunnin til I get the bustin  
It's really nothing, a reckon kind, I never had a progression  
You talk too much and usual pride in all of the poison You gonna remember me, you think...  
You gonna remember me  
You gonna remember me  
You gonna remember me Uh, I give my soul like Christ yea  
Yea, trip O's like boss yea  
I'm on the wheel like light yea  
Yea, I go strong, you won't get on track  
I see the angels, you see the angels  
I'm moving so fast, you clip out the angles  
And all of this changes and we get the shackles  
Stars in my mind are keeping me tangled  
Tryin to do that, I know when to rap  
Black, more than a plat  
Uh, I'm losing them ums, you know that it's action  
Uh, and we attract each other, both of us snapping  
Show me, I'm out of the scene and you're gonna blast it Hands on the clothes, hands hands on the on the  
Hands on the clothes, hands hands on the on the

Hands on the clothes, hands hands on the on the  
Hands on the clothes, hands hands on the on the You gonna remember me, you think...  
You gonna remember me  
You gonna remember me  
You gonna remember me

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