Valley Of Death

Rick Ross

The meek shall inhieret the earth That's what the bible says I need it. Walk like a giant Talk like a tyrant Faith of a mustard seed destined for a triumph David or Galaith Hate me or admire Kush burns slow as I chase my desire Embrace my empire Batta boy eat fire Guns like choirs when they sing keep quite Will I get to heaven? turn a song 27 Lord knows when I see this monkey I'm gon be the devil Be him cause im clever Beat him at whatever You never was a G nigga unit ain't even together New York's unified down south love that When we get to shine? motherfuckers where the love at? Real niggas getting money betta log on Think the games dead now? imagine when ya dogs gone [damn] Imagine when this song gone When ya phone off there's only one to call on.

Songwriters

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