

# 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?

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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

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