

# Valleujah

Goodie Mob

Moving mountains with the faith of a must've seen  
Static chrome in the valley like Hercules  
A lot of jealousy, envies and self hate  
Don't wanna see the next man biggest escape  
Up the straight big crowd finally put it down  
Take your [?] for real until you bust it down  
In the sail big song would be hard to crack  
[?] living the small X  
Can't relax, pandemonium in hard times  
We live the, [?] at the faux at the finish line  
People die heart is wounded massive trauma  
Now it's all for the bust of marathon balls  
In the valley soft kill for big faces  
Others do it for the fame raising [?] faces  
Paper breathing ground for foreign and then making threats  
In the land of the free I can do violence

When you're in the valley  
The mountain tops sing for me  
So I get on my hands and knees and start a fight  
I don't have to look behind it  
To be reminded of why  
Cause I found that living is the best way to die

Took a [?] half a block and went to work on it  
The same face when civilians turned savage  
Back baby killers for the rights of passage  
All the bys blood face smashes on the counters  
Life is literally all penitentiary chances  
And you can tell when someone is taking illuminati advances  
And the way he dances  
You got a half heart cause it can feel as in between the building  
And contract killers got them hanging from the ceilings  
What with America in a cubicle replacing  
All of your free flows will come to basement  
And you can sell your soul in the black market  
And I am practically everyone that [?]  
The target, the real hunger games, the real hunger pains  
But I still made it to the top under where you're trying to die

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Dance in fraternity join the fraternity  
You can make this for the money me  
Say they never heard of me  
Do your whole work on the south be [?]  
Where they coming next nigga dirty as a policy  
Is the charisma drive with a pistol  
License of fishing smile for the [?]  
People come to chose bring back poof  
Recorded in the youth all them readers can be boof  
Do what he do, he doing my survival

Arrival I may try to [?]  
I still live in the mind of a [?] soldier  
Couple years older star supernova  
Don't I walk through the valley of the shadow but  
I fear no evil it's just people  
Life will teach you only your soul  
Where it can't reach you

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What's patience for patience  
Really ain't waiting on patience  
Patience the industry is full of cleptos awaiting  
Stick your fingers fuck faces  
Cold cases women relying on they pussies for some fine faces  
Ain't no bloody hard and no nation

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