Flatline

Esham

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Chorus]

Flatline, Flatli

Sick though, when I hitchya with the wicked rhyme
Stickin' it in your mind, rewind the Flatline
Unload, explode, here's the new episode
Paranoia, can't do nuttin' for ya
Helter skelter, mind melter, if I feltchya
If I die, I'm goin to Hell, who do ya tell?

Run from the Devil, gotta shovel, grave digga

How you gonna kill a dead nigga, if you figure I'm dead?

Here's the oops upside ya head

Here's a hot piece a lead, an instead I walk the Flatline[Chorus]If I'm on the Flatline's, it means I'm 'bout to lose my mind

Death is the seventh sign, and I'm runnin' outta time, so check this

I'm a suicidalist, that means I ain't afraid to die

If I play the game of death, that means I play the game to die

Russian roulette, get my TOOLy and act a FOOLy

Unruly, you'll see me lose my cool G

Click, click, click, click, click, click

Cock the hammer, and when it slams, God damn, (gunshot)

bam[Chorus]Flatline....Flatline....FlatlineWell I walk the Flatlines and I'm 'bout to lose my grip

Gotta gun in my hand, wrapped around my finger tips

If I slip then I might catch a hole in my head

Sceamin' out bloody redrum, for somethin' I said um

My minds goin' Bedlam, flash backs of Rambo

So much pressure, I grab my ammo off the dresser

I'm shacking, I start to tremble
but Jack be nimble,
My minds starts crashing like a cymbal
and I'm in limbo
To calm me down I think I better count to ten
but I only made it to nine, I did a flat line[Chorus]

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