Flatline

Esham

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Chorus]
Flatline, Flatline, Flatline, Flatline, Flatline, Flatline, Flatline
Flatline, Flatline, Flatline, Flatline, Flatline, Flatline, Flatline
Flatline, Flatline, Flatline, Flatline, Flatline, Flatline, Flatline
Flatline, Flatline, Flatline, Flatline, Flatline, Flatline, Flatline
Flatline, Flatline, Flatline, FlatlineOnce again I've come to getchya
Hitchya with the razor slitchya
UnHoly, niggas need to stay up off my dick though
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, clickity, click, click
Cock the hammer, and when it slams, God damn, (gunshot)
bam[Chorus]Flatline....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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