

Flatline

Esham

[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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