

Sonic Boom

Flatlinerz

[Verse One]

Sonic boom to the head of a dread cause he's tread
Upon the Flatline [?] niggas so now he's dead
Straight out the door, dirty dungeon graveyard
I broadcast and watch Sport Center, Ahmad Rashad
Tic tac toe we smack in the Annotate back, oh shit
I seem to catch a vic' if a nigga think he slick
I eat a rapper appetizer
Shady like a visor
Punch you in your mouth with my ring the high riser
Kitty cat kitty cat there's a mouse for you to house
But the kitty cat was dead when the dog bit off his head
On the contrary, it's legendary
So I bury
Your punk pussy ass in the pet cemetery When it's a hit
I'm bringing the Tec-9 mad quick
Flipping the script and ripping your shit up so never slip
Jesus Christ, should think twice before the crucifix
Dip dip diver I'm coming liver than the full clip
Dig up the grave violate your resting place
Rest in peace, pieces, believe that I'ma chase
A nigga through the graveyard, the 100 yard dash
Passionately stash your cash you're out of gas
Don't try to flinch I got the itchy trigger finger
Ringing the neck and bringing the thing a ling a ling and run your check nigga
Open up a womb from a looney tune soon
All of the goons [?] bust 'em down sonic boom [Hook]
BOOM to the head, you're dead now it's sonic {x8}
BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BAM! [Verse Two: Gravedigger]
Torture with a grip made out of tombstones
With a Flatline [?] broken bone and broken dome
I'm a rebel so I catch up with the devil
Put my status on his level with the treble, you're a pebble
The ink pen is sinking, the motherfucking king pin
It's the Gravedigger so I doubt when I'm creeping
Hit you when you're sleeping, I'll lug you down like a log to the morgue
Get you [?] put one in the spinal cord
I'm shooting (gun), I'm shooting [?] a motherfuck
I buck like a truck

One, two press your luck
Three crazy motherfuckers, insane with mental problems

In my dreams, I'm busting Glocks down to goblins
And monsters, under my bed go get the sledge
Hammer, mack a framalama, mad niggas dead
So let's play freeze tag upon the burial ground
Stop (Sonic Boom!)

Everybody, what's that sound?

One, two, three, four, five

Six, seven, eight, nine, ten

Eleven, twelve

I'm ready to pop a dozen shells [Hook] [Verse Three: Gravedigger]

Gravedigger the nigga behind the trigger so you figure

It's time to hold your own cause you feel you're getting bigger

You once was my son [?]

I'm Flatline freaking, some Glock gonna burst

And all my enemies bodies are in a hearse

Let's visit the graveyard like the rabbit and the turtle

Jumping over tombstones like jumping over hurdles

I loaded the pump like the back of my hand

I'm like [?] mortuary van

God damn, it's fitting [?]

I got a gun I never run I never will I never ran I'm coming six feet deep

I went into the crypt without your grave

A peaceful nigga

Six or seven bullets to his brain

What's my name?

(Redrum the nigga from the slum)

And where I'm from?

(Brooklyn, where he got his gun)

I'm from the Flatline Massive, gun in the darkness

Sparking a fucking philly in the casket

You wanna puff? The plant is rough...tough guy

You coming dead, never live (check it)

All I wanna do is zoma zoma zoma zoom

Bust a .44 and put your ass in a tomb [Hook]

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