

Youngbloodz F/ Lil Jon % The Eastside Boyz "Flatline"

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[Chorus]

Flatline

God forbid I gotta go

Draw a mural on the wall, take the dough and ball

Flatline

God forbid I gotta go

Raise my seed like he ya own, show him how the
streets go

Flatline

God forbid I gotta go

Even though you was my wife all you wanted was
dough

Flatline

God forbid I gotta go

To my mother, I love you so, I'm sorry I had to go

I spent about nine months laid up

While you prayed for the best

Strugglin' through labour pains, fed me milk from your
breast

Included from stress

And your eyes immaculate

Wishin' I knew the half of it

About the man you was married with

Soon to be a father

Even though he won't bother

And a part of me is a part of him

So a part of me still sins

Where should I begin

Raisin' a child with your prognosis

Droppin' roses

I feel close as the coffin closes

Follow the hearse

Put M6 in the dirt

Even though he was a bastard you explained why it hurt

And you told me

Remember the good times

Memories are a lifetime

Plus I know you loved the man and that's the bottom
line

I'm tryin' to find

The reason why a man would leave you lonely
In and out of court
Back and forth for alimony
Wishin' I could truly just stop the pain
But I see it in your eyes when you mention his name
Sometimes I sit back and wonder am I truly to blame
Or do your thoughts crucify me cuz I carry his name
I'm going insane
Wishing I could turn time back
To when you wasn't handicapped
I miss sittin' on your lap
Wishin' I woulda listened
You missin' your loved one
I was foul with the tongue
No mother should lose a son
Til we meet again
Accept my amends
I gotta go
Think of me when it snow
While you're sippin' your hot coco

[Chorus]

Dear bitch
If you hearin' this I'm in eternal sleep
Probably died in the street
Don't worry you'll move on in a week
Back on your feet
Oh yeah I know about them affairs
But I wonder did you care?
Was there ever love there?
Or was I just another man to tease and keep hungry
I'll admit the pussy was lovely and you was far from
ugly
Siliconed your boobs
Supported career moves
Had you a rock of Q's eskimoes use to build igloos
What a dummy
I even put a seed up in your tummy
Never thought my baby's mummy was someone who
didn't love me
You trife as fuck you probably put the hit on my ass
But before I passed my ass put the loot in a stash
Payback
The dead man with the pen
I'm takin' the last laugh
Ran up in your sister, tattooed my name on her ass
What go around come around
You fuck me I fuck you
One love from up above
I see you when you come through

[Chorus]

Dear son
I'm sorry I'm not here to watch you grow
I'm gone over some dumb shit
Had to die for the dough
I got other suspicions though
Somebody was playin' rotten
Somebody was plottin' patiently
I'll take that to the grave with me
Never mind the gutter
The whole globe was trife
Your mother didn't make a good wife
But you the love of her life
And when you need guidance you can turn to Blast and
Boo
And Naughty got a meal ticket and a stash for you
And if there's a heaven I promise I'll look down on you
When the night fall over your shoulders and pray with
you

Child's voice - "Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the lord my sould to keep.....

And no matter what don't ever take your life for
granted
Cuz when your heart stops beatin' believe you leavin'
the planet
To my fam I bequeath the misery of my death
I'm so sorry that y'all had to see me with no breath
But keep poppin' that shit and always keep me on your
mind
I only ask that my memory never get lost in time
And I hope y'all die old with your dick in a chick
Blazin' the place
Pass away with a smile on your face
Til we meet again accept my amends
I gotta go
Next stop, heaven or hell
When I get there I'll let you know

[Chorus]

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