

## Blink 182

### "Flossin Up"

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[Prime Minister (Talkin)]

Prime Minister, and we gon do this

For the 9 8

(Rappin)

Well the Prime is Heaven sent

The myth is eralavant

And it be Prime droppin dimes

On the spirits that Hell's sent

Raised as a G, I was paid as a G

Over whelmed in sin, and was saved as a G

In 93 got on the scene so we souls for life

Matter a fact we chose the life, thats why we souljahs  
right

And we be steppin packin weapons and we livin for  
Christ

In my mind, flesh and time, what is it gon be like to  
fight

Where Ive been, keep me ready LORD

Its time to do, everything that Prime would do

To stay in line wit you

They say it's a cruel world, nigga I aint scared

Im holdin on to the promise, all the blood was shed

Im sick and tired of these games, how they play me for  
money

Only use me and abuse me, makin jokes like its funny

You silly nigga whats up, cause I cant stand this rain

Of course I'm gon floss it up and I'm gon ease the pain

[Chorus]

Kid what up, we be floss it up

Brothers like Prime Minister, floss it up

Brothers thru the Mid West, we be floss it up

And we's bout to drop flesh, we be tossin up

Brothers in the South, we been flossin up

Brothers in the East, we be flossin up

Brothers in the North, we be flossin up

And you can tell by these Z, we be tossin up

[Prime Minister]

My mind be stable when I'm able  
momma I'm meant to  
recieve

To drop evangelistic for commission to plant some  
seeds  
And holla glory as I do it, glory echos the hall  
Turn up the bass a couple notches I'm vibratin the walls  
Wake up the dead bring em back, thats what I'm called  
to do  
Rivitalize, open their eyes, thats what I'm called to do  
They say they hate me, they wanna take me, get the  
hell out my face  
Cause it was God who sent His son, who went and died  
in my place  
Cause I dont think I can take those kinda of flames they  
got  
And I dont think I can stand up to a flame so hot  
Im prayin LORD help me homies, help them see in the  
grass  
And set em free, dont want to see another G in his  
casket  
Basket ball player bustin caps look at how many tricks  
That it takes to come wit you, after fun little nigga  
If you were smart you would of listen to your family and  
friends  
Cause they told you your life was about to end

[Chorus]

[Prime Minister]

I feel highly educated in this game of shame  
Layin hands to deliever not to flaunt my rings  
And if you wanna get the word, spends some time wit  
you  
And at the altar when He heals, stand in line wit you  
Cause I remember what it took when Jesus blessed me  
wit mine  
So dedication lots of prayin and I stayed in line  
I thank God for His son and the spirit to be  
That I signed on the line, gettin mine from the tree  
So our we sold out, MAJOR, its weed to blame  
Why'd you turn your back in God and stop believin man  
Why'd did the government put a grasp on the way we  
think  
They got you brothers on route to get our mothers on  
link  
They got our sisters givin birth to a fatherless child  
I dont know, cant grow, its crimpin my style  
And all this while Ima shed this tear  
Release this problem to the LORD keep rebukin my fear  
And all these dreams I be havin gotta bring em to life  
Bindin hands in the sea with my babies and wife  
And you can see, thats the way we toss it up  
And these brothers from the west be flossin up

[Chorus]

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