

Jahcoozi, Flatline

feat. RQM

so now we doin it flatline
there's no hard feelings so don t cry
My name's pop culture, i won't die
I'ma steal your soul 2 survive snatch your pulse to stay alive
I'ma take the young and the starving
Like Top Snatch they hearbeat
Flatline repackage
Then Sell it back to them at lightspeed
Fuck the rules of hygiene
This business stays dirty yo
Pop cultural organ transplants
With the underground getting the burial
DONT U KNOW
We get picked apart
Diluted to hit the charts
Give up our s for plastic hearts
pause
And they aint even beating right
The pulse is weak
just aint feeling right
they draining life like parasites
snatching soul to climb the charts
they burn out quick though
that s the rule of hype
cuz they so flat line
so now we doin it flatline
there's no hard feelings so don t cry
My name's pop culture, i won't die
I'ma steal your soul 2 survive snatch your pulse to stay alive
We won't give up on that even if it takes so long
We know the answers even if the questions are all wrong
We won't give up on that even if it takes so long
We know the answers even if the questions are all wrong
Twas them doing the ripping
Now ripping them right back
Ripping like consumers now there aint no way back
We're stealing back from the overground
You lot so over, that's overground
We're undernourished, that's underground
You think I've got a good body baby, I aint got nothing to eat.