## 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.