

Flatline

K.A.A.N.

Think I wanna flatline for the night
Feel like seeing sapphires in my eyes
Don't fuck with the comedown, it's overhyped
I'm one with the stars, yeah we all alike
I think I wanna flatline for the night
All this shit look bright, who cut all the lights?
All this Cali sun I see is black and white
Hallucinations turning into real life

Ain't no such thing as too gone
I don't wanna go back home
Hoping this high lasts long
That's the shit that you on

Got a nigga feeling like I never, never, never
Never, never (never) never ever, ever come down
Feeling like I'm on another level (level)
Levitating above the ground (the ground)
The more numb, the more better (better)
I'm just trying to figure out the setup, if it's wet
Tell 'em bring an umbrella, spin it like a propeller (peller)
Too much in my motherfucking system to listen to the shit you tell us (nah)
Get fried nigga let us (let us)
Puts a little sauce on the side when a nigga trying to get to the cheddar
Like I got a vendetta (vendetta)
So we plot and we scheme like we trying to get our bread up (ah)
I flatline till a nigga can't get up
Whoa, whoa, slow the motion
High hopes, still hopeless
This dope got me floating
A big deal, I know it

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Whoa, whoa, slow the motion (slow the motion)

Who the fuck are you?

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