

Flatliner (feat. Dierks Bentley)

Cole Swindell

Dang, girl, look at you
Stopping me in my boots
What's a country boy to do, but say
Uh uh Stop beating my chest up
You're down right dangerous
That shake got me gitty up
Got my eyes what what Sippin' on this seven-seven
Never been this close to heaven
Got the pretty turned up to eleven
Droppin' them dead on the dance floor
Somebody better call a doctor
She's a little heart stopper
I'm talkin' breaker breaker one-niner
She's a flatliner, oh she's a flatliner
Dang, girl, I'm done
I ain't never seen no one
Poppin' it like a cold one
Droppin' down like oh oh Oh my, I see the light
I don't mean the neon kind
One kiss from you tonight will send me on to the other side Sippin' on this seven-seven
Never been this close to heaven
Got the pretty turned up to eleven
Droppin' them dead on the dance floor
Somebody better call a doctor
She's a little heart stopper
I'm talkin' breaker breaker one-niner
She's a flatliner, oh she's a flatliner
Dang, girl, look at you
Stopping me in my boots
What's a country boy to do
What would Dierk do Yeah, sippin' on this seven-seven
Never been this close to heaven
Got the pretty turned up to eleven
Droppin' them dead on the dance floor
Somebody better call a doctor
She's a little heart stopper
I'm talkin' breaker breaker one-niner
She's a flatliner Sippin' on this seven-seven
Never been this close to heaven
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She's a little heart stopper
I'm talkin' breaker breaker one-niner
She's a flatliner, ohShe's a flatliner
Yeah, she's a flatliner
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>