

# Reload

## Esham

Reload, explode, I'm a crack ya fuckin' code  
Killer instinct mode so I always stay calico  
In the battlezone I hold the phatter chrome  
I'm tellin' every MC in the galaxy  
That it's on, but I gots love for all the ones who's got love  
Packed back, we got slugs, I got slugs for thugs back  
For the dope deal  
And a motherfuckin' a piece a crack  
Fuck a ronin twissin diamonds if you don't know the time  
Fuck all of that  
Nigga matter fact ball is whack  
If you don't know what to do to stack and takes your cash  
If you don't know the game cause you's a biatch Reload, reload, reload Reloadin' ain't no thang, it's all  
gon' spin  
I'm time in the wind, I don't make friends  
Motherfucker what you thought? Red rum is my talk  
Wicket shit is what I spit, patin to acid  
The fallen angel means I strangle and bang ya  
Take ya hat off  
Esham's out cold like Adolf  
Hitler, slit ya, boy I'm out ta get cha  
Ya never shoulda fucked with me  
Eternally, imperpituity  
I'm out to end your exsistence  
I last forever  
I will endure whatever, where ever  
And reload  
I'm perpitatin' while you perptratin' I go on forever  
Misload more pebbles you can speak 5 words for thee  
Farrel forevermore, forever and a day  
Forever and ever in all ages  
The nebula is segular  
On a cellular, on a regular  
Last syllabyl of recorded time  
Till death till doomsday Esham  
I'm death, Mr. Fortuneteller watch me television peete my capella  
Get fucked and get your groove back like Stella  
And you ain't even gotta go to Jamaica

Songwriters

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