

Reload

Esham

Reload, explode, I'm a crack ya fuckin' code
Killer instinct mode so I always stay calico
In the battle zone 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' twistin' 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, 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 to get cha
Ya never shoulda fucked with me
Eternally, imperpituity
I'm out to end your existence
I last forever
I will endure whatever, where ever
And reload
I'm perpetratin' while you perpetratin' 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 secular
On a cellular, on a regular
Last syllable of recorded time
Till death till doomsday Esham
I'm death, Mr. Fortuneteller
Watch me television peet my Capella
Get fucked and get your groove back like Stella
And you ain't even gotta go to Jamaica

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