

Reload

Azizi Gibson

Got locked up, had a bad bitch in my defense
Shoulda did a cool five years, I ain't do five shit
Hoppin' out this car right now if you try and ride dick
Real niggas go for the win, fuck what the odds is
Baha Men, who the fuck let the dogs in?
Get a big pan, big enough to put the sauce in
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Don't double cross him, don't sleep on him
Don't breathe loudly, to me, speak softly
Don't tell me 'bout your demons, I don't need that on me
Ain't tryna be a target, I don't need y'all on me

Don't wanna get shot, before I go
I gotta make sure that I reload
Don't wanna get shot, before I go
I gotta make sure that I reload

Relocate, relax, reload, no rebuttal
A real nigga gon' do what he gotta, I been humble
For too long, regulate, then grab the bag of weed, then I'm gone
Can't replicate, they tried it sixty-nine
Ways and countin', can't mount up, I got it from the ground up
I relate to the ones that see it don't come overnight
I relate to the ones who struggle, still get it right
I'm first class on this flight, come on, baby, light my fire
It's a marathon, not a race, and these niggas tired
I put my bitch in diamonds and pearls, she treat me like she
On the honor roll, might need to refer the highest
In the buildin', I'm good, I don't need to hit yours
Cut the riff-
raff, it's refreshin' when a nigga blessin' this mic
I been slept on my life, okurr, I'm reloaded
The block quoted, top five, Brooklyn's finest
Y'all know these niggas is not I, I'm not lyin'