

## Soul Cycle

### "Batteries"

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Vizzy where your newer shit?  
I'm underground slime, Ninja Turtle sewer shit  
That joint I dropped in April  
Make them hoes kneel like O'Neal  
You retired from that green, I'm making more deals, so  
I'll  
The shit I spit out of these two lips  
Got me killing the game bring tulips  
And I'm throwing out papers like looseys  
So these girls wanna hang like nooses  
And why waste aim on losers  
When I'm gunnin' for the top, Tom Cruisin'  
I John Hughes it, I John Holmes it, I go Hulk, and I go  
Hogan  
Now tell me how I don't kill shit  
When I stay bussing like field trips  
The only time a nigga ever seen me  
Is when he was watching a flim clip  
And my old girl say I don't feel shit  
Cause I won't stumble over her guilt trips  
Miss her period, saying "I feel sick! "  
Shit cut that out now, real quick  
And I'm on my Uncle Phil shit  
Throw out some jazz and get some cake  
You think those little Nicki's gonna  
Make you feel the bass?  
I don't trust no one but God  
Say my prayers and give him thanks  
Porto-potties on the moon  
Man, I shit in outer space

[Hook:]

Say I ain't gridin', say I ain't focused  
I say "ok! I'm reloaded"  
I see the top, that's where I'm going  
I'm like "ok! I'm reloaded"

Bitch, I'm reloaded

