

No Mercy

Lil Boosie

Intro:

Lil Boosie - My ghetto retarded (retarded retarded retarded) dumb way (dumb way) dumb way (dumb way) off that dumb shit (dumb shit) with my ghetto. No mercy nigga no mercy no mercy nigga ima neva say die thas what my O.G. told me. (believe that southside city nigga)

Chorus: My ghetto my ghetto, hoes lie niggaz jive thats what O.G. told me.

My ghetto my ghetto, if you make it to see 25 nigga you a O.G.

Verse 1: Nigga wake up in tha morn don't know if they died, don't know who they friend can't even trust they kin.

Fuck it! Fake it till ya make it keep it all the same, don't even show ya stash spot to ya ol lady.

Watch these niggas eyes. These niggas strapped unda them cow hides these niggas clappin in dat southside.

If ya hit 25 then ya lucky mos niggas get killed when ya real like bucky! All that buckin gets ya head bust passed down

a nigga block and you done messed up! you outta here. bottom board to the fullest man im holln' what it do ima southside

baby I got love for that dew.

Breakdown: You got the hustlas, the niggas bought the big bread ya got the bustas, ya got the feds and the cookheads you

got the skeezas. the iphones and tha beepers ya got ya people but is yo people yo people thats who it evil nigga.

Chorus: My ghetto my ghetto, hoes lie niggaz jive thats what O.G. told me.

My ghetto my ghetto, if you make it to see 25 nigga you a O.G.

My ghetto my ghetto, hoes lie niggaz jive thats what O.G. told me.

My ghetto my ghetto, if you make it to see 25 nigga you a O.G.

No Mercy, no mercy. No mercy, nigga ima neva say die!

No Mercy nigga no mercy. No mercy, nigga ima neva say die!

Verse 2: Might die oh the dark way I get done with the A.K. southside make these niggas scream MADAY! MADAY!

Rest in peace to all my G's from the bottom to the top but I put Ivy on tha top ghetto superstar.

Breakdown: niggas on they broad, niggas on these bars. Recession in tha streets niggas back to stealin cars. O.G. told

me how this shit would unfold if I eva got tha money and tha cars and clothes.

These niggas hoes just like hoes.

Verse 2 cont'd: Alot of niggas in mah ghetto need to be exposed. We always on the news "someone lay down" (stay down!)

dis year man we killed more than Brookstown! Chopper rounds goin off in mah territory we the ones started! Call this shit

Retarded! get ya mind right. the O.G.s the B.G.s the bottom the top; you got the boulevard but im crossed and Criped out.

[Repeat Chorus 2]Verse 3: Let's get back to the south shit. Where you from? how you come? hope you dumb

cause we dumb cock that back shoot through ya lung. dude don't make me twist ya toungue tick tick tick tick
tick tick like a nigga playin drum, big drum choppa drum. we ain't playin son kill you and ya nigga thas a And
1. Straight up. I know some boulevard die hard niggas who brought they business some uptown gorillas some
bottomboard killas! Southside head honcho Ivy left it to me so ima always be return to. niggas be dead with no
insurance, life it aint a game (Fuck That!) lets get it nigga yo life for my chain. they wanna investigate the
murder crack rock is the perk old people peepin out tha window like turtles No Mercy in my neighborhood
niggas play for keeps. Whole families die when a nigga play wit me bitch.
{{Chorus End}}

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