

# Mercy, Mercy, Mercy

## Queen Latifah

My baby, she may not look like one of those bunnies out of the  
Playboy book well, I'm sorry 'bout that, Mr. Williams but she's  
Got something Johnny, much greater than gold well, now  
What's that? I'm crazy 'bout that girl, she's got so much soulShe's got the kind of loving, kissin' and a-huggin'  
Sure is mellow, glad that I'm her fellow  
And I know that she knocks me off my feet  
Have mercy on me 'cause she knocks me off my feet  
Can you dig it?There is no girl in the whole world  
That can love me like you do ow  
Tell 'em bout it, WatsonMy baby now, when she walks by  
All the fellows go [unverified] and I know why  
Have mercy, just look at her walk  
It's simply because that girl, she walks so fine  
And if she ever leave me, I will lose my mindBecause she's got the kind of lovin', kissin' and a-huggin'  
Sure is mellow, glad that I'm her fellow  
And I know that she knocks me off my feet  
Have mercy on me! 'Cause she knocks me off my feet  
I'd better tell 'em one more thingThere is no girl in the whole world  
That can love me like you do  
Ow, tell 'em 'bout it, Mr. WilliamsNow everybody in my neighborhood  
An' that's what's grooving me will testify that my girl, she looks so good  
Well, let me tell you something else right here  
She looks so fine, she give eyesight to the blind  
Help 'em to make 'em see and if she ever leave me, I will lose my mindBecause she's got the kind of lovin'  
Kissin' and a-huggin' sure is mellow, glad that I'm her fellow  
And I know that she knocks me off my feet  
Have mercy on me 'cause she knocks me off my feet  
Can you dig it?There is no girl in the whole world  
That can love me like you do  
Mercy, mercy, mercy

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