

Mercy

Sumo Cyco

Flirting with disaster
Oh, she'd do it, if I asked her
If I was your master
Mister
Gonna get 'em up fasterGotta get some baby
Gotta get it, put it in
'Cause you're never gonna win
If you're never gonna sin
Gotta get some baby
Gotta get it, put it in
How quick you get 'em when we get downThrow your hands up dirty
You're a sinner, you're a sinner
I know that you're guilty
You're at the mercy of meThrow your hands up dirty
You're a sinner, you're a sinner
I know that you're guilty
You're at the mercy of meOh, I see you trying to escape this
You run and you crawl and you hide
Ooh oh
You think I'm just a helpless little girl with no strength,man
But I got all pent up insideGotta get some baby
Gotta get it, put it in
'Cause you're never gonna win
If you're never gonna sin
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I know that you're guilty
You're at the mercy of me We've got something we're all hiding
deep inside our minds
and we can't seem to dig it out We've all got those skeletons inside our closets
We've all got those things that nobody should know
the things that'll break you when people mistake you for criminals, culprits that don't have a soul Funny thing is
that most of the accusers are too the abusers right out of control
living outside of their minds
we all have different vices and prices to pay
don't you know? We've got something we're all hiding
deep inside our minds
and we can't seem to dig it out We've got something we're all hiding
deep inside our minds
and we can't seem to dig it out Throw your hands up dirty
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I know that you're guilty
You're at the mercy of me No matter how you'll be
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