

# Lord Have Mercy

## Lil Scrappy

Dear Lord, I hope You look deep into my heart  
And know that I mean good  
And You can forgive me for all my sins G's up it's a G thang  
Y'all motherfuckers know me mayne  
G's up it's a G thang near me Lord have mercy on me, heard nigga say there's a heaven for a G  
If there is please save a spot for me, I don't want to burn  
I hit a nigga up before a nigga hit me, ridin' around with my strap on me  
Just in case a nigga wanna fucking clap me, I don't wanna burn, no no Dear Lord, it's a letter to You  
A young nigga hurtin' and I don't know what to do  
I try to live life right but these cowards be hatin'  
It's like every where I go I run into the same I'm on this earth with my blessings and my curse  
Just thinking how we live threw riddin' the hearse  
Even though You know me ever since I was birth  
I'm innocent till You judge me and that comes first And I ain't tryin' to burn Lord 'cause that's the worst  
Forgive me for backsliding, I only rob for the thirst  
I knew it was wrong that I was snatching her purse  
But it was cold outside I couldn't afford a shirt Yeah, I wanna go to church but I can't be faithful  
I'm always doin' shows but You know that I'm great full  
I churn wheat for the fruit 'cause it be tasteful  
I don't know in the world how I could ever repay You Lord have mercy on me, heard nigga say there's a heaven  
for a G  
If there is please save a spot for me, I don't want to burn  
I hit a nigga up before a nigga hit me, ridin' around with my strap on me  
Just in case a nigga wanna fucking clap me, I don't wanna burn, no no Aye Chris, can you sit your ass down my  
nigga?  
Damn a man can't even write to God Dear Lord, I thank You for lookin' out for my fam  
Havin' my lil' brother who don't give a damn  
You see my lil' sista done got pregnant  
And my momma actin' crazy and ain't changin' And I pray that You keep my pops preachin'  
'Cause if he ain't around there's no body teachin'  
And please keep my baby momma from being a bitch  
Excuse my language Lord but it's always friction I wanna thank You for blessing me with my little girl  
But please give me the power to fight the whole world  
'Cause I swear on You if they touch my kid  
I'ma be sitting down writing You again Lord have mercy on me, heard nigga say there's a heaven for a G  
If there is please save a spot for me, I don't want to burn  
I hit a nigga up before a nigga hit me, ridin' around with my strap on me  
Just in case a nigga wanna fucking clap me, I don't wanna burn, no no

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