Lord Have Mercy

Lil' Scrappy

Dear lord,
Hope you can look, deep into my heart,
'N' no dat I mean gud, 'n' can forgive me for all my sinsG's up
It's a g thang
Yo' moda fuckas no me mayne
G's up
It's a g thang
(aye) B.M.ELord have mercy on me,
Herd a nigga say des a heaven for a g
If dey is please save a spot fo me
I dun wan ta burnI hit a nigga up befo' a nigga hit me
Ridin' around with my strap on me
Just Incase a nigga wanna fucking clap me
I dun wanna burn
No, noDear lord, dis a letter to you
A young nigga hurt 'n' I dun no what to do
I try to live life rite but des cowas be hatin'
It's like everywer I go I run in-to Satan
I'm on dis earth, with a blessin an a curse
Just tinkin' how we live
Da ridin' hurts
Even do you no' me,
Ever since I was birth
I'm innocent till you judge me and den cum fis
'N' I ain't tryn ta burn lord 'cause das da worse
Forgive me fo backsliding on the rock fo da thirst
I knew it was wrong got ta snatchin' da purse
But it was cold outside couldn't afford a shirt
Yeah I wan-na go to church
But I can't be faithful
I'm always doin' shows but you no' dat I'm grateful
I turn weak fo da fruit 'cause it be tasteful
I dun-no how in da world I can ever repay youLord have mercy on me,
Herd a nigga say des a heaven for a g
If dey is please save a spot fo me
I dun wan ta burnI hit a nigga up befo' a nigga hit me
Ridin' around with my strap on me
Just Incase a nigga wanna fucking clap me
I dun wanna burn

No, noAye Chris can you sit yo lil' ass down my nigga
Damn, I can't even rite ta god, shit
Dear lord I tank you for lookin' out fo my fam
Even my lil' broda who dun give a dam
You see my lil' sista dun got preg yet
'N' my momma actin' crazy 'n' ain't change-in
'N' I pray, that you keep my pops preachin'
'cause if he ain't around deres nobody teachin'
'N' please keep my baby-mom-a from bitchin'
Excuse my language lord but is always friction
I wanna thank you for blessin' me with my lil girl
But please give me the powa to fite da whole world
'cause I swear on you dat if dey touch my kid
I'ma be sittin' down writin' to you again, (I swear)Lord hav mercy on me,
Herd a nigga say des a heaven for a g
If dey is please save a spot fo me
I dun wan ta burnI hit a nigga up befo' a nigga hit me
Ridin' around with my strap on me
Just Incase a nigga wanna fucking clap me
I dun wanna burn
No, no

Songwriters
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