

Mercy (feat. Big Sean, Pusha T, 2 Chainz)

Kanye West, Big Sean, Pusha T & 2 Chainz

[Hook x4]

Lamborghini Mercy
Your chick she so thirsty
Iâ'm in that two seat Lambo
With your girl she tryna jerk me

[Verse 1: Big Sean]

Drop it to the floor
Make that ass shake
Woah make the ground move, thatâ's an ass quake
Built a house up on that ass, thatâ's an ass state
Roll my blunt on it, thatâ's an ass tray
Say Ye, say Ye, donâ't we do this errâ' day-day?
I work them long nights, long nights to get a pay day
Finally got paid, now I need shade and a vacay
And niggas still hatinâ', so much hate I need an AK
Now we out in Paris, yeah Iâ'm Perrierinâ'
White girls politicinâ' thatâ's that Sarah Palin
Gettinâ' high, Californicatinâ'
I give her that D, cause thatâ's what I was born and raised in

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Pusha T]

Itâ's prime time, my top back, this pimp game hoe
Iâ'm red leather, this cocaine , Iâ'm Rick James hoe
Iâ'm bill droppinâ', Ms. Pacman is pill poppinâ' ass hoe
Iâ'm poppinâ' too, these blue dolphins need two coffins
All she want is some heel money
All she need is some bill money
He take his time, he counts it out
I weighs it up, thatâ's real money
Check the neck, check the wrist
Them heads turninâ', thatâ's exorcist
My Audemar like Mardi Gras
Thatâ's Swiss time and thatâ's excellence
Two door preference
Roof gone George Jefferson
That white frost on that pound cake

So your Duncan Heinz is irrelevant
Lambo, Mercy-Iago, she go wherever I go
Wherever we go we do it pronto

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Kanye West]

Let the suicide doors up
I threw suicides on the tour bus
I threw suicides on the private jet
You know what that mean, Iâ'm fly to death
I step in Def Jam building like Iâ'm the shit
Tell â'em â"give me fifty million or Iâ'mma quitâ"
Most rappers taste level ainâ't at my waist level
Turn up the bass â'til itâ's up in your face level
Donâ't do no press but I get the most press, kid
Plus your my bitch, make your bitch look like Precious
Somethingâ' â'bout Mary she gone off that Molly
Now the whole party is melted like Dhali
Now everybody is movinâ' they body
Donâ't sell me apartment, I move in the lobby
Niggas is loiterinâ' just to feel important
You gon see lawyers and niggas in Jordans

[Verse 4: 2 Chainz]

Now catch up to my campaign
Coupe the color of mayonniase
Iâ'm drunk and high at the same time
Drinkinâ' champaign on the airplane
Spit rounds like the gun range
Beat it up like Rampage
100 bands, cut ya girl now your girl need a bandaid
Grade A, A1, chain the color of Akon
Platinum diamonds backpack around me
Cosigned by Louis Vuitton
Horse power, horse power
All this Polo on I got horse power
Pound of this cost 4 thousand
I make it rain, she want more showers
Rain pourinâ', all my cars is foreign
All my broads is foreign, money tall like Jordan

[Hook]

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