No Mercy

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There's no mercy for me, no crying myself to sleep
No mercy for me, nightmares have become my dreams
No mercy for me, good morning reality
Will I wake? We'll never know
I'm late for my date with destiny
Let me go, let me go
You've got to let me go
Right or wrong
Let me go
I'm on my path
Let me go
My mama loved me more than I do
She said you pop was just like you
Trapped in a vicious circle
Jesus youngest disciple
Tell the judge if he throw the book at me, make it the Bible
Start calling myself the king for lack of a better title
Loyal beyond belief to my detriment
It's so vital I change or blow opportunities like a choir recital
Now while I do not care who tell it
Meanwhile selling powder puts food in the bellies
Well it's unfortunate the orphanage
Couldn't keep up the mortgages
Kid go to school stupid, they teachers ignoring it
Sorta just doomed, forced into being a goon
Selling kush in a jar
Mixing up the tar in a balloon
Consumed with the same way of life I left
Everything I know now learned by myself
All you see are the whips, the Maseratis, Ferraris
So they don't sympathize, don't nobody feel sorry
No mercy
There's no mercy for me, no crying myself to sleep
No mercy for me, nightmares have become my dreams
No mercy for me, good morning reality
Will I wake? We'll never know
I'm late for my date with destiny
Let me go
Everybody's standing and waiting and they're hating

Gospels say they should forgive me
They'd rather hand me to Satan
Blatant displays the day of hypocrisy
Boy you got to be kidding
Could it be possible the second coming of Pac is me?
Remember that when he was here
And when he died you realized you need him here
God with me partner, ain't no one for me to fear
Hindsight 20/20, future not as clear
But I'm a rider 'til I die, put bullets 'tween my eye
I just ask that I can make my peace with God and say goodbye
Forgot the world like lady Di, hone the day he died
His wife and sons and daughters know that every day he tried
To be a better person, nah they wanted better purses
They could market to the merchants
But when they closed curtains
You could be for certain ain't nobody perfect
But when you're rich nobody gives a shit
No Mercy
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Let me go, you've got to let me go
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