

# No Mercy

ĩ"ĩŠđíƒ€ (SISTAR)

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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No mercy for me, nightmares have become my dreams  
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Let me go, you've got to let me go  
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