

Beg for Mercy

G-Unit

Yeah

G-G, G-G, G-Unit

No peace talks, no white flags

No mercy, I'm gettin' yo assNiggas done heard about my click how we stay wit the toastas

Blood in, blood out, la kostra nostra

You don't wanna bang wit the best

I'll have doc removin' fragments from your chest

They say, "God's a forgivin' man", I hope He forgives

Thirty shells I let off don't curse my kid

They say fifty done blew up, fifty you changed

Nigga you stunt, I pull out

And you see I'm that same nigga that when he start to roar

I think he's flyin' eight outta eight on movin' targets

You run, you still dyin' check my resume, I am oh so loco

Mama ain't raise no chump, I don't talk no poccoSticks and stones may break bones and the shells may hurt me

But I take it like a man, you beg for mercy

Keep your eyes wide open, nigga's lookin' for it too

Shit is real 'round here, you surrounded by crooks

Sticks and stones may break bones and the shells may hurt me

But I take it like a man, you beg for mercy

Keep your eyes wide open, nigga's lookin' for it too

Shit is real 'round here, you surrounded by crooksThere once was some niggas that tried to murda me

I hit 'em up, put 'em in' plastic surgery

This four five has made a lot of guys apologize

(Yeah)

The truth come out, 'stead of hearin' a lot of lies

Some niggas catch a case and then claim they hard

A couple chest wounds will make a nigga change his heart

I just play my part, and while you shootin' up cars

I'm smokin' niggas like a Cuban cigar

Let's get it poppin"Sticks and stones may break bones and the shells may hurt me

But I take it like a man, you beg for mercy

Keep your eyes wide open, nigga's lookin' for it too

Shit is real 'round here, you surrounded by crooks

Sticks and stones may break bones and the shells may hurt me

But I take it like a man, you beg for mercy

Keep your eyes wide open, nigga's lookin' for it too

Shit is real 'round here, you surrounded by crooksI'm tired of you niggas with your may be beef

We gonna be here forever, you're temporary like baby teeth

(Ah huh)
I'm in and out the night clubs, A D D
(Right)
Dark blue Benz, navy seats, eighty sneaks
(Right)
(Yeah)
These niggas tellin' out the blue
So you hang 'em off the bridge
At least they'll have to helicopter you
The Jimmy lived in the bags, the bell or hop will do
I rap for the neighborhood niggas that failed in high school
(Ah)
You can tell I came a long way in' my sense, home grown
(Ah huh)
That's why them little niggas in the projects love me
You provide the beat downs for free, I paid my dues
I don't even freestyle for free
I gave 'em a break, flew over seas
(Right)
But it's kinda hard to get homie sick when there's blue in the trees
Sit back and try to play your role wit the copies
I put more staples in yo ass than a telephone pole
(Yeah) Sticks and stones may break bones and the shells may hurt me
But I take it like a man, you beg for mercy
Keep your eyes wide open, nigga's lookin' for it too
Shit is real 'round here, you surrounded by crooks
Sticks and stones may break bones and the shells may hurt me
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