

# Have Mercy

## Ace Hood

[Intro] Lord forgive 'em, for they know not what they do  
As I walk through that Valley of the Shadow of Death  
See no pussy?

[Verse 1] So I guess we finally meet again  
Should I kill 'em? Well, that all depends  
Due to success I started losing friends  
Nigga sleepin', only reason he don't follow trends  
Never was a gimmick, the realest in it, come bear witness  
And I see them rappers is actors, boy, they so Robin Givens  
I kept it humble, my stomach grumble, my Rollie tickin'  
They did me dirty, I may forgive 'em, but won't forget it  
And not to mention, they wasn't worthy of what I'm spittin'  
It's God's will, and them haters just pray they could prevent it  
I'm so addicted to gettin' it, I need intervention  
The hottest spittin', your favorite rapper scared to admit it

Have mercy, let me bow my head  
I count a million up, that's deadly bread  
Ain't no more humble in me, shit is dead  
Tell them pussy niggas I ain't never scared  
Poor niggas hate to see a nigga win  
Say you comin' for me? Pussy nigga, when?  
I been coldhearted since I lost a twin  
I swear I love it when they hate, I made a hit again  
I did this before my niggas, then  
Use your bitch whenever like a membership  
Never bothered over Twitter beef  
We'll probably never meet up where the money be  
Me and Kicko on the woodgrain, yeah, the money seats  
Five grand just to see him hit a three  
Balenciagas on a nigga feet

Death to the competition, may they rest in peace  
[Hook] I know my mama prayin' for me, I hope your mama prayin' too  
'Cause me and my niggas gotta eat, we'll die over these canned foods  
Have mercy on a real nigga, 'cause I'm sinnin' every day, Lord  
Have mercy on a real nigga, 'cause I'mma ride for my niggas, dog

[Verse 2] What the fuck these niggas talkin' 'bout?  
Load the choppers, bring them problems that they talkin' 'bout  
Roll the reefer, no Khalifa, you gon' ride or die

No homicide, it's suicide before I testify

That's on my daughter, I'm runnin' Florida, no kinda, sorta  
And I hear 'em talkin', that money callin', them out of order

Yeah, nigga ? fuck all that talkin', be 'bout it, then

A lot of small talk, there they go runnin' their mouth again

Bold nigga, 'til they meet them gorillas

Fuck a cavalry, my niggas ain't got no feelings

Money is the motive, family is the reason

On my mama, ain't nobody ever came between it

And they never will, streets got me grippin' steel

These scared niggas need to go to church or either Dr. Phil

I tell 'em look me in my eyes, we are not the same

Lion-hearted nigga, gunpowder in my veins

[Bridge] Have mercy on 'em?

Bow your head?

[Hook] I know my mama prayin' for me, I hope your mama prayin' too

'Cause me and my niggas gotta eat, we'll die over these canned foods

Have mercy on a real nigga, 'cause I'm sinnin' every day, Lord

Have mercy on a real nigga, 'cause I'mma ride for my niggas, dog

[Verse 3] Pussy niggas still hatin' hard

Bitch, I just went and bought the boulevard

Bitch, I just went and blew another check

'Bout my money, catch a bullet tryna intercept

Jumpin' up out that whip, I let my chain swing

Blood up on my sneakers like I gangbang

Every day's a struggle tryna maintain

And free my real niggas in the chain gang

I hear them broke niggas still talkin'

Watch your words, do be very cautious

You threaten mine, you can pick a coffin

Ain't no talkin', tell 'em shock it once it go to sparkin'

Self-made Rollie and a pair of Js

Hood nigga livin' like I'm Bruce Wayne

New Ferrari kickin' like it's Liu Kang

Real nigga, ain't it true? 2 Chainz

[Hook] I know my mama prayin' for me, I hope your mama prayin' too

'Cause me and my niggas gotta eat, we'll die over these canned foods

Have mercy on a real nigga, 'cause I'm sinnin' every day, Lord

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