

No Mercy

Naima

(Intro)

Ohh Ohh

You'n want smoke

(2x)

NO MERCY!

Ohh Ohh

You'n want smoke

(2x)(Verse 1)

All of these niggas is dead to me

I fuck em, don't love em, don't trust em, I duck him

I send him to bed he sleep

The Dreams, the team, you sleepin

Lil Ummi, the bitch of your dreams

Ohh! I just peeped

None of you bitches can step to my feet

No repeats

Daddy be drillin, he chillin

You find me wherever I be

All black bentley, hoe not friendly

Keep some with me

Nigga don't tempt me

Never gon' bust, but promise them niggas thats with me

THEY GON' POP!

Don't get shot, front page news

Got ya lil brother on them blues

He a nut and he gon' choose, when will I lose?

NEVER OHHH!

All of these bitches is dead to me

Father forgive me I'm out for revenge

Kick that lil bitch out his own fucking benz

Fuckin his friends, no comparisons

Ohh Ohh

Treat him like a lick

If you ever see me with a nigga, he rich

If I ever say I love a nigga, I'm sick

A lil bitch, out here lookin for the bricks

Looking for the paper, money won't save ya

Niggas get robbed out here tryna be saviors

Ohh Ohh

You'n want smoke
All wearing gold, my bitches stone cold
(3x)
With NO MERCY!(Verse 2)
All of you niggas is dead to me
I fuck em, I suck em, don't love him, don't trust em
I send him to bed he sleep
A shooter, lil uzi, I'm badder Im bougie
I let him run thru me
A vandle, dismantle
A flame, no candle
He can't put me out he enjoy the "P"
You bitches disgusting, don't fuck him for free
Discussion not cheap
She speaking let this pussy talk for me
And talkin not cheap
Lil momma not sweet, but this pussy sweet
You get it, you see
That none of you bitches is fuckin with me!
Ohh, Ohh Ohh
You'n want smoke
All wearing gold, my bitches stone cold
Ohh Ohh
You'n want smoke
All wearing gold, my bitches stone cold
With NO MERCY!All of these bitches is dead to me
Father forgive me, I did it again
Fuck all my enemies, pray for my friends
Lil premadonna, I'm flyer than them
Ohh Ohh
Lifestyle wild
Young bitch momma probably warned you bout!
Put him on them blues keep a nigga zoned out
Bitches sleeping on me you bitches dreamed out
Ohh Ohh
Money is the goal
I don't even smoke but he still get blown
Fuck him one time then I kick him to the road
Niggas come and go and come again and then go(Hook)
Ohh Ohh
You'n want smoke
All wearing gold, my bitches stone cold
Ohh Ohh
You'n want smoke
All wearing gold, my bitches stone cold

With NO MERCY!Ohh Ohh

You'n want smoke

(2x)

NO MERCY!

Ohh Ohh

You'n want smoke

(2x)(Verse 3)

All of these niggas is dead to me

I fuck em, I suck em, don't love him, don't trust em

I send him to bed he sleep

The Dreams, the team, you sleepin

Lil Ummi, the bitch of your dreams

Ohh! I just peeped

None of you bitches can step to my feet

No repeats, No repeats

None of you bitches can step to my feetOhh Ohh

You'n want smoke

All wearing gold, my bitches stone cold

(3x)

With NO MERCY!There's No MercyNaima

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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