

Mercy (feat. Big Sean, Pusha T & 2 Chainz)

Kanye West

Well! It is a weeping and a moaning and a gnashing of teeth
It is a weeping and a moaning and a gnashing of teeth
When it comes to my sound which is the champion sound, believe believe! Okay, Lamborghini Mercy, your
chick, she so thirsty
I'm in that two seat Lambo' with your girl, she tryna jerk me
Okay, Lamborghini Mercy, your chick, she so thirsty
I'm in that two seat Lambo' with your girl, she tryna jerk me
Okay, Lamborghini Mercy (swerve), your chick, she so thirsty (swerve)
I'm in that two seat Lambo' with your girl, she tryna jerk me (swerve)
Okay, Lamborghini Mercy, your chick, she so thirsty (boy)
I'm in that two seat Lambo' with your girl, she tryna jerk me Drop it to the floor, make that ass shake
Whoa, make the ground move, that's an ass'quake
Built a house up on that ass, that's an ass'state
Roll my weed on it, that's an ass'tray
Say Ye, say Ye, don't we do this every day-day? (Huh!)
I work them long nights, long nights to get a pay day (Huh!)
Finally got paid, now I need shade and a vacay
(And niggas still hatin') So much hate I need an AK
Now we out in Paris, yeah I'm Perrierin'
White girls politicking that's that Sarah Palin
Gettin' high, Californicatin'
I give her that D, 'cause that's where I was born and raised in Okay, Lamborghini Mercy (swerve), your chick,
she so thirsty (swerve)
I'm in that two seat Lambo' with your girl, she tryna jerk me (swerve)
Okay, Lamborghini Mercy (swerve), your chick, she so thirsty (swerve)
I'm in that two seat Lambo' with your girl, she tryna jerk me (swerve) Well! It is a weeping and a moaning and a
gnashing of teeth
It is a weeping and a moaning and a gnashing of teeth
When it comes to my sound which is the champion sound, believe believe believe believe! Yughck! It's prime
time, my top back, this pimp game, ho!
I'm red leather, this cocaine, I'm Rick James, ho!
I'm bill droppin', Ms. Pacman, this pill popping-ass, ho!
I'm poppin' too, these blue dolphins need two coffins
All she want is some heel money, all she need is some bill money
He take his time, he counts it out, I weighs it up, that's real money
Check the neck, check the wrist, them heads turnin', that's exorcist
My Audemar like Mardi Gras, that's Swiss time and that's excellence
Two-door preference, roof gone, George Jefferson
That white frost on that pound cake so your Duncan Hines is irrelevant

Lambo, Murcie-lago, she go wherever I go, wherever we go, we do it pronto
Okay, Lamborghini Mercy
(swerve), your chick, she so thirsty (Swerve)
I'm in that two seat Lambo' with your girl, she tryna jerk me (Swerve)
Okay, Lamborghini Mercy (swerve), your chick, she so thirsty (Swerve)
I'm in that two seat Lambo' with your girl, she tryna jerk me (Swerve) Well! It is a weeping and a moaning and
a gnashing of teeth
It is a weeping and a moaning and a gnashing of teeth
When it comes to my sound which is the champion sound, believe believe! Well, it is a weeping and a moaning
and a gnashing of teeth in the dance hall
And who no have teeth gwine run pon them gums caw
When time it comes to my sound, which is the champion sound
The bugle has blown the many times, and it still have one more time left
Let the suicide doors up (Caw the amount of stripe weh deh pon our shoulder)
I threw suicides on the tour bus
I threw suicides on the private jet
You know what that mean, I'm fly to death
I step in Def Jam building like I'm the shit
Tell 'em, "Give me fifty million now or I'mma quit"
Most rappers taste level ain't at my waist level
Turn up the bass 'til it's up-in-your-face level
Don't do no press but I get the most press, kid
Plus, yo my bitch make your bitch look like Precious
Something about Mary, she gone off that Molly
Now the whole party is melted like Dali
Now everybody is movin' they body
Don't sell me apartment, I'll move in the lobby (Yeah)
Niggas is loiterin' just to feel important
You gon' see lawyers and niggas in Jordan's (2 Chainz!) OK, now ketchup to my campaign, coupe the color of
mayonnaise
I'm drunk and high at the same time, drinkin' champagne on the airplane
Spit rounds like the gun range, beat it up like Rampage
100 bands, cut your girl, now your girl need a band-aid
Grade A, A1, chain the color of Akon
Black diamonds, backpack rhyming, co-signed by Louis Vuitton (Yup!)
Horsepower, horsepower, all this Polo on I got horsepower
Pound of this cost four thousand, I make it rain, she want more showers
Rain pourin' (pourin'), all my cars is foreign (foreign)
All my broads is foreign (foreign) money tall like Jordan! Okay, Lamborghini Mercy (swerve), your chick, she
so thirsty (Swerve)
I'm in that two seat Lambo' with your girl, she tryna jerk me (Swerve)
Okay, Lamborghini Mercy (swerve), your chick, she so thirsty (Swerve)
I'm in that two seat Lambo' with your girl, she tryna jerk me (Swerve) Well! It is a weeping and a moaning and
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Songwriters

TERRENCE THORNTON, DENZIE BEAGLE, STEPAN TAFT, KANYE WEST, WINSTON RILEY,
JAMES THOMAS, SEAN ANDERSON, WILBERT WILLIAMS, REGGIE WILLIAMS, ANTHONY KHAN,
TAUHEED EPPS, MALIK YUSEF JONES, HERBERT TURNER, WILLIE HANSBRO, MIKE

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