

Have Mercy

Ace Hood

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Lord forgive 'em, for they know not what they do
As I walk through that Valley of the Shadow of Death
See no pussyUgh, 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 daily 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 cold-hearted since I lost a twin
I swear I love it when they hate, I made a hit again
I did this before my niggas, them
Use your bitch whenever like a membership
Never bothered over Twitter beef
We'll probably never meet up where the money be
Me and Kiko on the wood, 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 peaceI 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
 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 cavity, my niggas ain't got no fillings
 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 huh
 Have mercy on 'em
 Bow your head
 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
 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 gang bang
 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
 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
 I'mma ride for my niggas, you better ride for your niggas
 Trials and tribulations

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