

Mercy

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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