

# Mercy (Jingle Bells Remix)

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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