

# Lord Have Mercy

## Lil' Scrappy

Dear Lord, I hope You look deep into my heart  
And know that I mean good  
And You can forgive me for all my sinsG's up it's a G thang  
Y'all motherfuckers know me mayne  
G's up it's a G thang near meLord have mercy on me, heard nigga say there's a heaven for a G  
If there is please save a spot for me, I don't want to burn  
I hit a nigga up before a nigga hit me, ridin' around with my strap on me  
Just in case a nigga wanna fucking clap me, I don't wanna burn, no noDear Lord, it's a letter to You  
A young nigga hurtin' and I don't know what to do  
I try to live life right but these cowards be hatin'  
It's like every where I go I run into the sameI'm on this earth with my blessings and my curse  
Just thinking how we live threw riddin' the hearse  
Even though You know me ever since I was birth  
I'm innocent till You judge me and that comes firstAnd I ain't tryin' to burn Lord 'cause that's the worst  
Forgive me for backsliding, I only rob for the thirst  
I knew it was wrong that I was snatching her purse  
But it was cold outside I couldn't afford a shirtYeah, I wanna go to church but I can't be faithful  
I'm always doin' shows but You know that I'm great full  
I churn wheat for the fruit 'cause it be tasteful  
I don't know in the world how I could ever repay YouLord have mercy on me, heard nigga say there's a heaven  
for a G  
If there is please save a spot for me, I don't want to burn  
I hit a nigga up before a nigga hit me, ridin' around with my strap on me  
Just in case a nigga wanna fucking clap me, I don't wanna burn, no noAye Chris, can you sit your ass down my  
nigga?  
Damn a man can't even write to GodDear Lord, I thank You for lookin' out for my fam  
Havin' my lil' brother who don't give a damn  
You see my lil' sista done got pregnant  
And my momma actin' crazy and ain't changin'And I pray that You keep my pops preachin'  
'Cause if he ain't around there's no body teachin'  
And please keep my baby momma from being a bitch  
Excuse my language Lord but it's always frictionI wanna thank You for blessing me with my little girl  
But please give me the power to fight the whole world  
'Cause I swear on You if they touch my kid  
I'ma be sitting down writing You againLord have mercy on me, heard nigga say there's a heaven for a G  
If there is please save a spot for me, I don't want to burn  
I hit a nigga up before a nigga hit me, ridin' around with my strap on me  
Just in case a nigga wanna fucking clap me, I don't wanna burn, no no

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