

# Lord Have Mercy

Lil' Scrappy

Dear lord,  
Hope you can look, deep into my heart,  
N no dat I mean gud, n can forgive me for all my sins

G's up  
It's a g thang  
Yo' moda fuckas no me mayne  
G's up  
It's a g thang  
(eeeeaaayyyy) B.M.E

Lord hav mercy on me,  
Herd a nigga say des a heaven for a g  
If dey is please save a spot fo me  
I dun wan ta burn

I hit a nigga up befo a nigga hit me  
Ridin around wit my strap on me  
Just Incase a nigga wanna fucking clap me  
I dun wanna burn  
No, no

Dear lord, dis a letter to you  
A young nigga hurt n I dun no wat to do  
I try to live life rite but des cowas be hatin  
It's like everywer I go I run in-to satan  
Im on dis earth, with a blessin an a curse  
Just tinkin how we live  
Da ridin hurts  
Even do yu no' me,  
Ever since I was birth  
I'm innocent till you judge me and den cum fis  
N I aint tryn ta burn lord cuz das da worse  
Forgive me fo backsliding on the rock fo da thirst  
I knew it was wrong got ta snatchn da perse  
But it was cold outside culdnt afford a shirt  
Yeh I wan-na go to church  
But I can't be faithful  
I'm always doin shows but you no' dat I'm grateful  
I turn weak fo da fruit cuz it be tasteful  
I dun-no how in da world I can ever repay you

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Eeeeyyyy Chris can you sit yo lil ass down my nigga  
Dammm, I caint even rite ta god, ssshhhit  
Dear lord I tank yu for lukin out fo my fam  
Even my lil broda who dun give a dam

You see my lil sista dun got preg yet  
N my moma actin crazy n aint change-in  
N I pray, that you keep my pops preachin  
Cuz if he aint around deres nobody teachin  
N please keep my baby-mom-a from bitchin  
Excuse my language lord but is always friction  
I wana thank you for blessin me wit my lil girl  
But please give me the powa to fite da whole world  
Cuz I swear on u dat if dey touch my kid  
I'ma be sittin down writin to you again, (I swear)

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