

## Lord Have Mercy

ScHoolboy Q

Preacher told me don't set trip on a Sunday  
Knowin' damn well that there'll get you laid Monday

Lord have mercy  
Please Heaven's mercy  
Lord have mercy  
Please Heaven's mercy  
Na-na-na na-na na-na

Never, ever ever get caught tellin' on my niggas  
I'm a gangbanger, deadbeat father and drug dealer  
When the money and fame gone, tell me who stayin' with you  
Runnin' from God's creation  
Shakin' these broken hands and meetin' with blank faces  
Snake eyes keepin' my back achin'  
Dirty habits of rappin' and bein' savage  
Still hangin' with niggas that can't do nothin' but cause damage  
Guess I'm bein' a real nigga like I'm 'posed to be  
But bein' real never once bought the groceries and  
Top told me keep rappin', you'll make it hopefully  
And hope was all that I needed, dreamin' myself to work  
This workin' affair was better than bullet holes in my shirt  
The demons hate when you make it and stay alive  
They'd rather see me down under than see me fly  
Lord have mercy!

Lord have mercy  
Please Heaven's mercy  
Lord have mercy  
Please Heaven's mercy

They say I was a wanted man, a wanted man  
Runnin' with my gun in hand, gun in hand  
They don't wanna see the wanted man, the wanted man  
Comin' through with the gun in hand, the gun in hand  
Damn  
Lord have mercy