

Have Mercy

Starlito

I been up three days
Shit's absurd,
Man, all this shit's absurd
Shot lil' homie,
Got his face to the curve
Pull up at the liquor store,
Still tryna get served
Run my way, shit's sweet(?)
We ain't get desert
Ride, want my piece of the pie
And an extra slice
Hood and a piece of the pie
Tryna sell it twice
And a set of dice
I'm tryna bid it out
I got this piece, cause there's no peace
I got to sit it out
My fish work a t the bank like zivaka(?)
Can't get rid of us
Independent like me
Illest with no signats
Started out with thug lyrics
I'm fucked up from drugs and bad business, bro
Thank God I wouldn't paint my head rhytm(?)
Cause I love fast cars and
Lust after faster women
Something of a slogan, keep pushing your
Pants to the limit
Same time, it's money,
These niggas don't last a minute

[Hook]

I'm just a product of this fast life
Clientella, building product, got my game right
Cause being broke, that's in my past life
Last night could have been my last night
I do whatever just to eat, nigga
Go hard, I barely sleep, nigga
No mercy for a weak nigga
Lord have mercy for a street nigga

Hood nigga tryna make it out
Till the Reaper sleep ya,
Other people come and take your hat
These hard times got me stressing
Sipping, smoking pot
This why I'm focused on some ways
So I can shake the spot
Motor block so I can make it rock
Time, money's on my shoes,
Lays tryna race a clock
I'm young (?) on a paper chase
I'm afraid I'm in these streets tryna make a plate
Money talk I comprehend, that's what I'm stuck on
You ain't bout the same thang, get the fuck on
Smoking thomp while my pockets getting their buss on

I'm chopper cocking for haters plotting tryna get their tough on
Cause when you in the front, you gotta watch your back
Even your side, I'm just talking facts
One eye open when I sleep, nigga
I'm just a paranoid street nigga

[Hook]