

Mercy

Sumo Cyco

Flirting with disaster
Oh, she'd do it, if I asked her
If I was your master
Mister
Gonna get 'em up faster

Gotta get some baby
Gotta get it, put it in
'Cause you're never gonna win
If you're never gonna sin
Gotta get some baby
Gotta get it, put it in
How quick you get 'em when we get down

Throw your hands up dirty
You're a sinner, you're a sinner
I know that you're guilty
You're at the mercy of me

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Oh, I see you trying to escape this
You run and you crawl and you hide
Ooh oh
You think I'm just a helpless little girl with no strength, man
But I got all pent up inside

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We've got something we're all hiding
deep inside our minds
and we can't seem to dig it out

We've all got those skeletons inside our closets
We've all got those things that nobody should know
the things that'll break you when people mistake you for criminals, culprits
that don't have a soul

Funny thing is that most of the accusers are too the abusers right out of control
living outside of their minds
we all have different vices and prices to pay
don't you know?

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No matter how you'll be

I know you are guilty
You're at the mercy of me

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I know you are guilty
You're at the mercy of me