

Lil Scrappy, Lord Have Mercy

[Intro:]

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
(eeeeaayyyy) B.M.E

[Chorus:]

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

[Verse 1:]

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

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 2:]

Eeeeyyyy Chris can you sit yo lil ass down my nigga
Damm, I caint even rite ta god, ssshhit
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)

[Chorus:]

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