

Young M.A, No Mercy (intro)

this what we doin'
alright, uh

took the cold out my heart
went and put in on a watch
middle finger
hangin out the benz
feel like pac

spittin on your cameras
bandana whit the know competition
looking for me

I was waitin; at the top
uh
but an;t no competition
ain;t no one in my position