

# Mercy

Aretha Franklin

Dear boy!

He talks just like a naval  
He looks just like a dream  
He hired a helicopter, just so he can follow me  
Well, he's tormenting and beautiful, fine as a legacy  
He's an earth shaker, a movie maker  
He looks so good  
He ain't as bad as he can be

Have mercy child  
Have mercy on me  
You know that you can't lose with the stuff in you  
So, baby, please have mercy on me, babe

Ba-yeah-woah and he's the man, yes he is

He feels he's something special  
He can do just fine  
He knows he's got potential  
He's poison and the antidote  
He's a psychedelic magic  
That even we've been trying to please  
And he just reads my mind in havoc  
You know you get me weak in my knees

Oh baby, please have mercy child  
Have mercy on me  
You know you gotta be wild, but you do it with style  
So, baby, please have mercy  
Have mercy child  
Oh baby, baby, have mercy on me  
You know that you can't lose with the stuff in you  
So, baby, please have mercy on me

Yeah, and I'm his woman  
Mm-hmm, that's for damn  
Ooh yeah!  
Mercy, yeah!

He's a psychedelic magic, that even we've been trying to please  
And he just takes my mind in havoc  
He know' he gets me weak, weak in the knees

Have mercy child!  
Have mercy on me  
You know that you can't lose with the stuff in you  
So, baby, please have mercy on me  
Have mercy child!  
Have mercy on me  
You know you have to be wild, but you do it with style  
So, baby, please have mercy on me  
Have mercy child!  
Have mercy on me (you're to be ashamed of yourself)  
You gotta be wild, but you do it with style  
So, baby, please have mercy on me  
(Lighten up brotha)