

# Mercy On My Soul

Boosie Badazz

Have mercy on my soul, shine on  
Have have mercy, have have mercy  
On my soul, shine on me  
Lord shine on, oh

First off I wanna apologise  
Every time I made my momma cry  
Leaving these pussy ass niggas traumatised  
All the bad names I called ya when Lil Bleek and Lil Ivy died  
Bless me over and over again  
I know he bless me the more I was sin  
Guess I was moving too fast in the wind  
Got tied and pulled my ass in the pin  
Now I'm looking at the past, thinking 'bout the future  
Glad I got another chance, see ya feeling's mutual  
Protect me in the streets when the times got crucial  
When niggas slung iron, you made me blind to the shooters  
And now I'm all alone and I'm calling on you daily  
Asking for forgiveness and I'm asking you to save me  
Protect my T-lady, don't stress my old lady  
And you and I know how much I love my seven babies

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Lord shine on, oh

Thinking 'bout them nights that my momma cried  
Only son since my only brother died  
Surgery on surgery, I can feel the pain  
Have mercy on the Lord, please don't let her hurt again  
God you blessed my auntie Brenda be the living proof  
Had a tumour in the brain size of a grapefruit  
It's for them ghetto saviours that's living major  
Now they missing like the flight 370 to Malaysia  
We was skinning and grinning, thought we was winning  
Hurt was hot as hell so I'm packing linen  
And lately my conscience be shaking me, waking me right about my sleep  
Keeping it 100 I ain't slipping 'bout a week, hey look  
Gotta do it for my little cousin, Trasity  
See her boyfriend took her life  
When I think about the daughter she left behind  
Pardon me, can't you actually see a gangsta cry, Lord have mercy

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I was lost in a world-wind, now I'm sorry  
Five different baby mama's coulda been on Maury  
Staying up all night, smoking purp for hours  
Can't even get my ass off to church a couple hours  
Beefing with the enemy, teaching my son wrong things  
In and out the hospital on that strong lane  
Looking at the phone ring knowing it's my auntie  
Knowing that she tryna pray for me, but I don't accept it  
Now I'm selfish, not to others but myself  
Cause I'm feeling like nobody know my struggle, just my wealth  
But that was then and this is now and since you gave me another chance  
God man I'mma promise I make ya proud

A lotta times I screamed to ya, felt like you ain't hear me  
You ain't heard me cause I wasn't worthy, sins dirty dirty  
Thugs cry, no lie had to hit my niece  
Like please please, have mercy on me

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