

# Mercy

Pardison Fontaine

(Please have mercy on me)  
I said I'm bout to kill these niggas hey we throw something on  
Let God strike me dead if I say something wrong

I wonder if niggas still love me if I ain't blow  
When I had my first show y'all ain't show  
And don't hit me with that party bruh, I ain't know  
You saw the fly you liked the picture nigga, I ain't slow  
But I ain't tripping it's all good baby baby  
And now the young boy got the charts going crazy  
Rap with that black boy in that black Mercedes  
Tell my chances slim but I could sign with Shady  
Niggas hating  
I kept it up cause I knew it wouldn't be long  
Blackin' on every beat, spazzin' on every song  
Hearing weak shit on the radio like how is he on  
But even Kobe had to take a seat behind Eddie Jones  
Now my niggas mighty rich, bitches is mighty thick  
My liquor is mighty strong, you put that you mighty kong  
I'm coming for the crown  
I'm overthrowing the throne  
It's Fontaine, my name etched into the stone nigga

(Please have mercy on me)  
I see you niggas throwing rocks  
Y'all ain't low  
My city still be in the dark nigga if I ain't glow  
(Please have mercy on me)  
I'm about to kill these bitches ey we throw something on  
And let God strike me down if I say something wrong  
(Please have mercy on me)

Now it's Pardi Pardi when we gon' kick it  
Sliding in my dms I ain't even got they digits  
Cause they seeing sunshine but I heard it all before  
The downfall of a god is too often a broad  
I used to break em off but look I matured  
I don't even answer the phone unless the number is stored  
I feel sorry for you niggas  
I know boys will be boys  
She got you working for the pussy  
And her ass is unemployed  
Less you party with Rozay  
Get your bricks from Jose  
About to go to the leagues teams calling you everyday  
How do these hoes get past  
With they gold digging ass  
If life was a show she did the whole frigging cast  
So I do em how I do em  
I just go hit and smash  
They said what was shawty's name  
I don't know, didn't ask  
If God give me a child I'mma need a son  
Cause if I do get a daughter I'm gon need a gun \

Lord  
(Please have mercy on me)  
If it's a girl I'mma love her

Let your will be done  
Just keep my baby off the poll  
And shows on VH1, Lord

(Please have mercy on me)  
I'm about to kill it [?] just throw something on  
And let the Lord strike me down if I say something wrong  
(Please have mercy on me)

Now Lord forgive me  
For acting so reckless  
A Nigga took your image  
And threw it on a necklace  
Just some other foolishness these hoes could be impressed with  
I know I'm living fab but hope my heart is in the question  
Look, I tried to figure it out  
Thought taking a different route  
But first they gotta listen for your opinion to count  
And they show up at the club  
They giving a nigga bread  
I know I drive a Benz  
But my account is in the red  
And if it wasn't for that crown [?]  
Or [?] on South Side  
Lord sometimes a nigga wouldn't eat  
And man that's on God  
I mean, that's word to me  
I'm trying to honor you  
But trying to keep it G  
And it's way easier to sin  
But it hurts my heart  
Tried to cutback on the cursing  
But it hurts my art  
You said you'd never give a soldier a mission he couldn't handle  
Well good lord you must think a nigga Rambo

(Please have mercy on me)  
This little light of mine here it ain't nothing but a candle  
Use it to light the torch but niggas don't understand though  
(Please have mercy on me)  
Look, and I told you I'mma kill it  
And I ask God to strike me dead if I say something wrong  
And I said the same thing in the beginning  
Look, check me out, still living nigga

Please have mercy on me  
Please have mercy on me