

## Mercy

Phora

We came a long way from sleeping on the floor and eating scraps . Girls paid no attention til they see me rapped. Funny, niggas claimin murder but they never seen a strap. Tryin to take my s tyle, but it's cool I never need it back. I always got some new shit. Plus you know it's raw off my manager scooped it and produced it. Yo, I'm tough and ruthless. Niggas talkin hard, over and out but never do shit. Only took me two hands, y'all prolly sucked a few dicks. Rock a show until security tell us we gott a go. Bet the place is empty the second we step out the door. Outside the venu showin everybody who got the flow. I know some cats that got a lot of dough but they ain't got no soul. In other words, they worthless. Tough over a microphone but hide behind the curtains. Love my life but death is the only thing that's certain. Back in the days, I love the pump slow when I was taggin them trains. Still ridin with the same scene, hip-hop for life. Holly motherfuck the mainstream, money won't ever change me. I'm still at my moms with my homies sippin fortys. Consider yourself lucky if you rock the mic before me. I don't fuck with most of the other cats, a different story and you can hate me but you can't ignore me, motherfucker.

I'm led to show mercy to the enemy, even to wicked men. We don't kill, that is our rule. You may go now.

Lord have mercy on the man who rocks the stage after us. They ask if we're gonna stay the same, that's a must. We started from the bottom, and we still here. I said we do this shit for fun, motherfuck a career. [x2]

I worked all my life for this, you can't tell me to give up no matter what you say. When facing your enemy you have to aim for his weakest point. You thought you were unbeatable, how's it feel to lose?

We came a long way from in back of them cop cars. Tryin to tell them judges that them drugs are not ours. They claim to be taggin, I'm just tough as Scott's Guard. Try to say my name and they all got brushed off. Tough love, all you bitches can fuck off. Get rolled up quicker than the spliff that you puff on. I'm so long, that's the liquor you cuff on. I see the bigger picture like I'm sittin in front row. Hold on, shit I could do this the whole song. We cookin in the kitchen from the minute the stove's on. They look a little different, not your regular homegrown. Menace to society, the Mexican old dog. They complainin that the game gon changed but that's life, motherfucker. No pain, no gain. Watch your ice, motherfucker, might yank your chain. Tired of these lame ass, same-old-sames.

Why do we always have to fight eachother? No more talk, I'm gonna beat you.

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