

Mercy

Too \$hort

\$hort \$hort
Fa sho
(CT Beats)

You say you never would fuck wit' a player
You so happy, you in love with a square
You got your little car and your apartment
You don't want a thug nigga always tryin' to start shit
All you ever wanted was to be in love
But you can't stop starin' when I pull up
'Cause you got an eye for some shit that's fly
When I jumped out my car, you slipped and said "Hi"
We talked for a while and it made me wonder
Why you say you got a man and still gave me your number?
'Cause all I'm talkin' 'bout is gettin' money
I heard it from your homegirl, you said you didn't want me
Now you're on my line all the time just to holler
Askin' me all about how to get them dollars
That other bitch, yeah, I know how she got it
I don't wanna tell you, though, 'cause you ain't my bitch
(You ain't my bitch)

If you see a real pimp walk in the door
A broke ass bitch, I don't give her no (Mercy)
Choose on me, she'll be gettin' more
Fuckin' up the game, I don't give her no (Mercy)
If I don't want the money, what I'm pimpin' for?
If she ain't gettin' money, I don't give her no (Mercy)
If she ain't on point when I send a ho
I'ma fire that bitch, can't give her no (Mercy)

I used to have this little bitch from The Town
She knew how to get money, so I took her all around
She was a good one, things couldn't be better
But I knew it wouldn't last forever
And after that, I knocked so many hoes at the house
I had to move away 'cause I turned 'em all out
And now, I'm so international
They come around me, these bitches have to go
If she give me that look like she wanna get with me
I'm sendin' her, like a delivery
She'll be knockin' at your door, you got a pocket full of hundreds
You could have that ho, you could do what you want wit' it
So what you gotta say, mayne?
Get your ass out the game if you can't hang
Ain't no secret how we do it, it's a Bay thang
And if you keep them hoes workin', man, they stay payin'

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So I started knockin' bitches from out of town
Showed 'em how to get money, showed 'em how to get down
I say, "What you doin' in this small town, girl?
It's too little, I know you wanna travel around the world
Come on, it's gotta be a better way
Than you strippin' in this club for 300 a day" (Fuck that)
"Now, what you wanna do wit' your life?
You ain't close to your family and you're nobody's wife
You been to Vegas? I'll take you to the top of the world
To the Stratosphere, way up in the air
You wanna fuck with a player in the game gettin' it?
You wanna see your name on a plane ticket?" (I got you)
"Or should I leave you stuck, bitch?
Ridin' around town in your little ass bucket
And no need to keep discussin' it
You choosin', bitch, what's up wit' it?" (What's up wit' it?)

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