

**Sin Assassinz f/ Justine Simmons****"Things Ain't What They Used to Be/Mercy Mercy Me"**

Visit "[Things Ain't What They Used to Be/Mercy Mercy Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro/Hook 2X]

Thiiiiiiiings... - Things ain't what they used to be

[Verse One]

Emergency, ambulance patrollin my storm

The ground's bloody, bodies blasted, bastards {?} fall

Lost and found...confusion...

A murder mystery fusion; for me to R&B/behave that's  
an illusion

I need not no white man's hand

to give 'em the five on the black hand's side

'Cause that's that bull jive, I've thrive to survive

since nine-seven-seventy-five

My date of birth when my Timbs first touched the  
EARTH...

Now there's a hood headed for riches

Later for these blind swine witches

Cornball cops is throwin curves all pitches

Man hunt, for big mouth snitch

Who sold out for three crack rock, teeth start to twitch

as he points the finger for 5-0 and thens ta pull the  
trigger QUICKA...(quicka...)

..Please! Things ain't what they used to be!

[Chorus: Justine Simmons]

Mercy, mercy meeeee-heeeeeeeee...

I said things ain't what they used to be, no..no-oh....

[Hook 4X]

[Verse Two]

What's resurrected with the old school ways?

They got the microphone grip in times to save todays

Bullets through bodies while it sees it seems

around the block the fiends be catchin wreck for  
greens

Daily battles on the hot playgrounds

and hear the sound, "buck BUCK" and then the rain  
comes down

True blues on my tube, I'm lookin and my hip-hop's  
dead

'cause all these wannabes a bred  
Whatever happened to the real "Summer Madness?"  
Run-D.M.C., wit "My Adidas" was the baddest!  
The bomb step, with the Kangol hats  
Gold chains around the necks of crew who made the  
name  
Funny, that people crave for the rug {?}  
Jump around BUCKTOWN, there the {?} it's at  
I know the world's +Doggystyle+, but stop  
+Snoopin'+, G  
..cause things ain't what they used to be

[Chorus and hook]

[Justine Simmons]

I can't take the memories, of once upon a time  
It only gets the best of me, and it's always on my mind  
Just show them how to love and/or teach 'em to be kind  
The children are our future, they always on my  
miiiiiiiiind-dah!

I said mercy, mercy meeeee-heeeeeeee...  
I said things ain't what they used to be, no..no-oh....  
Mercy, mercy meeeee-heeeeeeee...  
I said things ain't what they used to be, no..no-oh....

[Hook until fade]

Visit [Sin Assassinz f/ Justine Simmons](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.