

Young Lay

"Lawd Have Mercy"

Visit "[Lawd Have Mercy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

* send corrections to the typist

[Chorus: repeat 4X]

I didn't want to spill him, I only want his loot

I didn't want to spill him but I had to shoot

[Young Lay]

Lawd have mercy on him, I didn't want to spill him

I only wanted his loot but I had to shoot

As soon as he stopped I turned and locked the door

he reached for his gat

And get the pourin like bleach when I split splat

And on this jack I'm dialin on the cellular

Cudee's in the lowest cuz hit 'em with one and now they was

They tried to milk me so I pealed him quick as fuck

Cudee seen his brains and remains say you sick as the fuck

You know what's up, and yea y'all know the deal

There go them niggas who tried to fangle let's untangle this

Sicc Set, loccest out, Black 'N' Dangerous

They never knew about my crew and how we came to this

Slapping niggas over the head with a gang of shit

Get respect, got a tech hollerin it's the set

I'm constantly sweatin, rollers might be comin fast

Cudees, some money, a fifth of Remi with some bloody zags

Left him fast cause it was sheisty

Counted the cash and dropped the bitches by the spot

G paper ain't nuthin to have me sneakin up on your daily block

and high as a kite

I cut your neck and nigga that's your life

[Chorus x4]

I didn't want to spill him, I only want his loot

I didn't want to spill him but I had to shoot

(In background:)

Lawd have Mercy, Oh Lawd

Lawd have Mercy, Oh Lawd Heeeyyyeah

Lawd have mercy

Lawd have mercy

Lawd have mercy

[Young Lay]

Killin remains dealin phat livin off of caine

Even got you gat whole crew stacks and pack a mack

How cold are keys and just what have we

Young job schemin, and now we sewin up this whole street

Lounge with me and get y'all spot Sicc Set mack

Till you on the strip with gat and don't want to get jack

It's in his arms I'm not calm

The rollers on our dick and punk bitches know we got it
going on

It's in my blood I got love I told my homie run

Because the rollers might be comin bounce

And even though they saw you bounce

And even though your going down toss your g that
quarter-ounce

Ruffed and cuffed him and now they fin to rush me

Shit, Lawd have mercy

[Chorus x4]

I didn't want to spill him, I only want his loot

I didn't want to spill him but I had to shoot

(In background:)

Lawd have Mercy, Oh Lawd

Lawd have Mercy, Oh Lawd Heeeyyyeah

Lawd have mercy

Lawd have mercy

Lawd have mercy

[Young Lay]

Shoot'em till he dies take his loot and ride

Who will be doing this shit in the mind of a lunatic

I came across a lot of homies who was nice guys

But some of these nicer guys is jackin in disguise

And hell of mellon G's fuck this sprouts jealousies

And over debatin they got you hatin from the start

Just like that broken heart that homie leaded to another
fantasy

Like showing them cops where we lounge at and where
we be

Now when they see me they post up explode the turf G

Lawd have mercy

[Chorus until end with mixed vocals]

Visit [Young Lay](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.