

## Kany García

### "Mercy"

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[Bridge: "Fuzzy" Jones]

Well! It is a weeping, and a moaning, and a gnashing of teeth

It is a weeping, and a moaning, and a gnashing of teeth

When it comes to my sound which is the champion sound

Believe! Believe!

[Hook]

Lamborghini Mercy, your chick, she so thirsty  
I'm in that two seat Lambo with your bitch, she tryna  
jerk me

[Verse 1: Big Sean]

Drop it to the floor, make that ass shake  
Whoa, make the ground move, that's an ass quake  
Built a house up on it, that's an ass state  
Roll my blunt on it, that's an ass tray  
Say Ye, say Ye, don't we do this every day-day?  
I work them long nights, long nights to get a pay day  
Finally got paid, now I need shade and a vacay  
And niggas still hating, so much hate I need an AK  
Now we out in Paris, yeah I'm Perriering  
White girls politicing that's that Sarah Palin  
Gettin' high, Californicating  
I give her that D, cause that's where I was born and  
raised in

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Pusha T]

It's prime time, my top back, this pimp game, ho  
I'm red leather, this coke chain, I'm Rick James, ho  
I'm bill droppin', Ms. Pacman is pill popping, ho  
I'm poppin' too, these blue dolphins need two coffins  
All she want is some heel money, all she need is some  
bill money  
He take his time, he counts it out, I weighs it up, that's  
real money  
Check the neck check the wrist, them heads turnin',

that's exorcist  
My Audemar like Mardi Gras, that's Swiss time and  
that's excellence  
Two door preference, roof gone George Jefferson  
That white frost on that pound cake so your Duncan  
Heinz is irrelevant  
Lambo, Mercy-lago, she go wherever I go wherever we  
go we do it pronto

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Kanye West]

Let the suicide doors up  
I threw suicides on the tour bus  
I threw suicides on the private jet  
You know what that mean, I'm fly to death  
I step in Def Jam building like I'm the shit  
Tell 'em, "Give me fifty million or I'mma quit"  
Most rappers taste level ain't at my waist level  
Turn up the bass 'til it's up-in-your-face level  
Don't do no press but I get the most press, kid  
Plus my bitch, make your bitch look like Precious  
Something about Mary, she gone off that Molly  
Now the whole party is melted like Dali  
Now everybody is movin' they body  
Don't sell me apartment, I'll move in the lobby  
Niggas is loiterin' just to feel important  
You gon' see lawyers and niggas in Jordan's

[Verse 4: 2 Chainz]

Ok, now catch up to my campaign, coupe the color of  
mayonnaise  
I'm drunk and high at the same time drinkin'  
champaign on the airplane  
Spit rounds like the gun range, beat it up like Rampage  
100 bands, cut your girl, now your girl need a bandaid  
Grade A, A1, chain the color of Akon  
Platinum diamonds backpack around me, co-signed by  
Louis Vuitton  
Horse power, horse power, all this Polo on I got horse  
power  
Pound of this cost four thousand, I make it rain, she  
want more showers  
Rain pourin', all my cars is foreign  
All my broads is foreign, money tall like Jordan

[Hook]

