

Kanye West

"Mercy"

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

[Bridge:]

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 (x4):]

Lamborghini Mercy

Your chick she so thirsty

I'm in that two seat Lambo

With your girl she tryna jerk me

[Verse 1: Big Sean]

Drop it to the floor

Make that ass shake

Woah make the ground move, that's an ass quake

Built a house up on that ass, that's an ass state

Roll my weed on it, that's an ass tray

Say Ye, say Ye, don't we do this errand 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 Perrierin'

White girls politicin' that's that Sarah Palin

Gettin' high, Californicatin'

I give her that D, cause that's where I was born and raised in

[Hook]

[Bridge]

[Verse 2: Pusha T]

I'm prime time, my top back, this pimp game hoe

I'm red leather, this cocaine, I'm Rick James

hoe

I'm bill droppin', Ms. Pacman is pill poppin'

ass hoe

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, thatâ€™s real money
Check the neck, check the wrist
Them heads turninâ€™, thatâ€™s exorcist
My Audemar like Mardi Gras
Thatâ€™s Swiss time and thatâ€™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]

[Bridge]

Well it is a weeping, and a moaning, and a gnashing of
teeth
In the dancehall, and who no have teeth will run pon
them gums
Caw when time it comes to my sound, which is the
champion sound
The bugle has blown the many times, and it still have
one more time left
Caw the amount of stripe weh deh pon our shoulder

[Verse 3: Kanye West]

Let the suicide doors up
I do suicides on the tour bus
I do suicides on the private jet
You know what that mean, Iâ€™m fly to death
I step in Def Jam building like Iâ€™m the shit
Tell â€œem â€œgive me fifty million or Iâ€™mma
quitâ€œ
Most rappers taste level ainâ€™t at my waist level
Turn up the bass â€™til itâ€™s up in your face level
Donâ€™t do no press but I get the most press, kid
Plus your my bitch, make your bitch look like Precious
Somethingâ€™ â€™bout Mary she gone off that Molly
Now the whole party is melted like DalÃ
Now everybody is movinâ€™ they body
Donâ€™t sell me apartment, I move in the lobby
Niggas is loiterinâ€™ just to feel important
You gon see lawyers and niggas in Jordans

[Verse 4: 2 Chainz]

Now catch up to my campaign

Coupe the color of mayonnaise
I'm drunk and high at the same time
Drinkin' champagne on the airplane
Spit rounds like the gun range
Beat it up like Rampage
100 bands, cut ya girl now your girl need a bandaid
Grade A, A1, chain the color of Akon
Black diamonds backpack around me
Cosigned by Louis Vuitton
Horse power, horse power
All this Polo on I got horse power
Pound of this cost 4 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]

[Bridge x2]

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

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