Da Lench Mob "Lord Have Mercy"

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I don't know what's wrong with these children today Nothin' that a good ass kickin' wouldn't help

Lord, have mercy, the Devil he cursed me I heard you had the cup of life and I'm thirsty My niggaz keep fightin' for a street, the white man own So many died before they got full grown

Plus I got an ingrown toenail
I sit back in the window, and watch all the hoes sell
A lot of ass for a blast
(That's right)

Plus my little sister is gettin' fast Usin' mo' niggaz for financial aid (What?) They pickin' her up from the 10th grade

In a jeep they try to creep Takin' her ass to Lover's Leap I admit I'm a sinner (Yeah?)

Did what I had to do just to get dinner
But I was told you was the first G
(No shit)
L.A. is a war zone, Lord, so could you have mercy?
You know who the fuck Jesus is

I admit, I don't call too often
(I know)
I wonder why I don't live in a coffin
'Cause I know a lot of my homeboys pray
But when it was time, they still got sprayed

The grass is greener in my neighbor's yard He's white, so his house is barred up By the windows and the doors But my mom's gotta clean his fuckin' floors

They won't let us in (That's right)

Even if we learn to act just like them (Word?)
But if you don't learn you flunk
On a road to sleep, forever on a jail bunk (All day)

But I ain't no punk and I won't get punked By the system, so I gotta diss 'em I was told you was the first G Somethin' ain't right, Lord, so could you have mercy? You know who the fuck Jesus is

I'm dead, so bury me alive (Six feet) Under all this bullshit and jive 'Cause I know when you made South Central Shitty, it wasn't done intentional

'Cause I looked back before the crack Before the macks, in motherfuckin' Cadillacs It was the same old thing But nowadays, niggaz mo' brainwashed

And I can tell everytime I see
L.A. Compton to Long Beach gangs talk
I wish when my pops got the erection
He woulda used protection

And I wouldn't be a squirrel tryin' to get a nut And I want the nut, just to get some butt It's like the battle of the sexes My head spins around like I needed a exorcist

But if you blew up the world today it wouldn't matter (Nope)
Just send down a ladder
To the people who had it the worst G
I'm askin' you, Lord, please have mercy

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