

**Rick Ross****"Mercy"**

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[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

Iâ€™m in that two seat lambo

With your girl she tryna jerk me

Iâ€™m rocking, barely walking the valley of death

Fucker on cost a lambo, you niggas in debt

I ainâ€™t want to fuck your girl, I just wanted a fresh

After big, puff told me I was the best

Still is that drop nigga

Cocaine, siroc nigga

Pull up on that yacht nigga

Detectors know Iâ€™m hot nigga

Hostile, mob style, rough childs

Trench coat, half cal, my dick hang to my caf now

Real nigga, I woke up with a kilo

Real bitch, keep kissing on my pee hole

Paid in full, bitch I think Iâ€™m rico

Itâ€™s rosay, I sold food like c lo

[Hook x2]

Lamborghini mercy

Your chick she so thirsty

Iâ€™m in that two seat lambo

With your girl she tryna jerk me

[Bridge:]

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Iâ€™m in that lamborghini drop top  
Gunning for the top spot  
Gold rollie, my watch froze  
You would think the clock stopped  
Countin hella 20â€™s, get into my dreams  
Ballin with my niggas  
Your girl gon fuck the team  
Now I been off that jameson so I might need her name  
again  
I came to win, sheâ€™s just tryna kick it like itâ€™s 40-10  
Give it as she gon run it back  
Her legs spread like a jumping jack  
Her other man, he hella whack  
And he donâ€™t stack it like rockie stacks  
Seen more clothes than a laundry man  
More whips than cunta bag  
Like racism, Iâ€™mma be around  
Cigar niggas get used to that

[Hook x2]

Lamborghini mercy  
Your chick she so thirsty  
Iâ€™m in that two seat lambo  
With your girl she tryna jerk me

[Bridge x2]

It is a weeping, and a moaning, and a gnashing of  
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When it comes to my sound which is the champion  
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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 death jam building like Iâ€™m the shit  
Tell em give me 50 million and Iâ€™mma quit  
Most rappers taste level ainâ€™t at my waist level  
Turn up the bass til itâ€™s up in your face level  
Donâ€™t do no press but I get the most press key  
Plus youâ€™re my bitch, make your bitch look like  
precious  
Talk about mary, she gon off that molly  
Navajo party, itâ€™s melted like dali

Now everybody is moving their body  
Don't sell me apartment, I move in the lobby  
Niggas is loadin just to feel important  
You gon see lawyers and niggas and jordans

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 x2]  
Lamborghini mercy  
Your chick she so thirsty  
I'm in that two seat lambo  
With your girl she tryna jerk me

[Bridge x2]  
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