

# The Game

## "No Mercy"

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As I walk through the valley of death...I shall fear no evil  
now do you really think I'ma let ya'll murk me(g-g-g-g-g)  
tell me why these niggaz is tryin' to hurt me (g-g-g-g-g)  
lord please forgive, I'll have no mercy (g-g-g-g-g-g-unit)  
when I catch them, they ass is done, lord forgive me  
do you really think I'ma let ya'll murk me(g-g-g-g-g)  
tell me why these niggaz is tryin' to hurt me (g-g-g-g-g-g-unit)  
lord please forgive, I'll have no mercy  
when I catch them, (g-unit)they ass is done  
lord forgive me for my sins, cause her I come (50 sent me that's who)  
y'all really think y'all gonna murk me, (haha) cause here I come  
y'all need a fucking army to murk me (we'll stand over you niggaz)  
and I ain't stopping nigga- ain't no mercy

[Cuban Link]

Yo, ain't no mercy, in the hood  
cats is thirsty, in the hood  
for the bread, niggaz spread lead like herpes, in the hood  
mama birthed me, in the hood  
papa turned me to a hood  
did my share of dirt, put in the work, I'm worthy of the hood  
nothin's blurry, in the hood  
do you dirty in the hood  
got the crooked cops, a lots of little birdies, in the hood  
you'll get buried, in the hood  
bright and early, in the hood  
thugs will put a 30-30 slug firmly, in ya hood, what's good?  
We could hood it down, and make it happen  
before I made it rappin', I was more dedicated to aggravated scrappin'  
the chin tappin', that crackin' your jaw pimp slappin'  
I been baggin' the bad broads, I been mackin'  
I been packin' the mack 10s, I been clappin'

before the twins crashed in Manhattan, I bin laden  
so quit the actin' before I capture ya life  
you'll catch a lashin', through your ass like the Passion  
of Christ, nigga

[Chorus]

lama on ya, so I'm down to ride (to ride)  
I ain't the type to let the drama slide (drama slide)  
bring your armor when you come outside (come  
outside)  
cause I won't show no mercy (I want show no mercy)  
y'all gonna make me catch a homicide (homicide)  
pop the lama, leave you dramatized (dramatized)  
y'all don't wanna see ya mama cry (mama cry), (Cuban  
Link)  
cause I won't show no mercy (no mercy)

[The Game]

Nigga I'm made  
call the Brooklyn zoo, let 'em know the gorillas out his  
cage  
one hand on the holy Koran, one hand on the gage  
call fifty, tell 'em send the brigade  
whenever my pin out, homie I'm a grenade  
I'm from Compton, where niggaz don't die of old age  
when you see son out, better put on shades  
cause I shine like Easy and Pun in they last days  
see the problem is- niggaz gettin' old  
I'm startin' a new chapter, and we ain't on the same  
page  
I stole the crown, I'm a damn good crook  
you ain't gotta go to Ryker's to get ya manhood took  
they don't like me- fuck 'em  
you don't want me to be the reason niggaz climbin' 'em  
fences at the rutger  
don't get it twisted- I love NY  
no mercy- that's right, he got blood in his eye, bitch

[Chorus]

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