

Sumo Cyco "Mercy"

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Flirting with disaster
Oh, she'd do it, if I asked her
If I was your master
Mister
Gonna get 'em up faster

Gotta get some baby
Gotta get it, put it in
'Cause you're never gonna win
If you're never gonna sin
Gotta get some baby
Gotta get it, put it in
How quick you get 'em when we get down

Throw your hands up dirty
You're a sinner, you're a sinner
I know that you're guilty
You're at the mercy of me

Throw your hands up dirty
You're a sinner, you're a sinner
I know that you're guilty
You're at the mercy of me

Oh, I see you trying to escape this
You run and you crawl and you hide
Ooh oh
You think I'm just a helpless little girl with no
strength, man
But I got all pent up inside

Gotta get some baby
Gotta get it, put it in
'Cause you're never gonna win
If you're never gonna sin
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We've got something we're all hiding
deep inside our minds
and we can't seem to dig it out

We've all got those skeletons inside our closets
We've all got those things that nobody should know

the things that'll break you when people mistake you
for criminals, culprits that don't have a soul

Funny thing is that most of the accusers are too the
abusers right out of control
living outside of their minds
we all have different vices and prices to pay
don't you know?

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deep inside our minds
and we can't seem to dig it out

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Throw your hands up dirty
You're a sinner, you're a sinner
I know that you're guilty
You're at the mercy of me

No matter how you'll be
I know you are guilty
You're at the mercy of me

No matter how you'll be
I know you are guilty
You're at the mercy of me

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