

Alexia % Chris Phillips**"No Mercy"**

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[Louis Farrakhan talking]

"Brothers and sisters...friends....and I see some enemies.

(Laughter and then applause)

In fact I think we'd be fooling our self's if we had a audience

this large and didn't realize that there were some enemies present."

[Verse One]

I'm a weapon that fires

Lyrical projectiles with no mercy

I'm cold blooded like reptiles

Touch a pregnant bitch and make her give birth to a dead child

Every time I flex styles

Niggas vacate the premises and become exiles

I manufacture rhymes like textiles of x-files

And lighten juveniles

Living life with no purpose

Organize a army that will make the devil's nervous

Competition is worthless

Like the electoral vote

If you provoke I'll break your motherfucking neck in a yoke

Your better off throwing your shitty life away sniffing coke

Technique will choke you into a spiritual state

And it will take a lake of hydrochloric acid to soften this

I'll fake your parents suicide and kill you in the orphanage

But I inspire ideological metamorphosis

Stop talking shit or I'll make your existence a memory

So you can have me frozen cryogenically for centuries

But I'll break the ice if anyone on the planet mentions me

I'll burn a hypocritical flag intentionally

Explosive revolutionary

Chemistry's my destiny

[Chorus: 2x]

No mercy is what I chemically bomb on enemies
Your life's a fucking mistake, technique is the remedy
Destroy you before you become what you intended to
be
And in the future you'll worship those that descended
from me

[Verse Two]

When I fight you I won't snipe you
I'll use a HIV infected needle to strike you
As well as anyone that vaguely resembles or looks like
you
And just to spite you I'll force your children
At gun point to bite you
And rip a piece off
To start the beef off of the rest of your petty limited life
I'm coming at cha to catch ya by surprising the sight
Nobodies stupid enough to back ya when tactically
attack ya
Because my style is nasty like protruding bone
fractures
And your a played out dirty pussy devil
Like Margaret Datcher
But technique never get captured inside the rapture
Cause I mastered the art of causing natural disasters
You should learn the difference
In between the students and the master
My stature is the dispatcher of damaging decibels
And even though my starving people are considered
expendable
I consecutively escape the racist court puritanical
I spit raw kinetic energy that's immeasurable
Retaliation for perpetration is unendable
Mercy is not extendible
I'll break your fucking brain down into psychological
chemicals

[Chorus: 2x]

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