

Dom Pachino f/ Shyheim**"No Mercy"**

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[Intro: sample from "The Karate Kid"] Fear does not exist in this dojo, does it? (No, sensei) Pain does not exist in this dojo, does it? (No, sensei) Defeat does not exist in this dojo... [Chorus: sample from "The Karate Kid"] (Strike first, strike hard, no mercy) I, can't, hear you (Strike first, strike hard, no mercy) I, can't, hear you (Strike first, strike hard, no mercy) I, can't, hear you (Strike first, strike hard, no mercy) I, can't, hear you [Shyheim] Talk about my life, whenever I rhyme I don't just make up shit, to finish a line Or sample the next man, to describe my grind Catch me doing, never try'nna, cuz I'm destined to shine Shyheim don't give a fuck, if the feds is watching Being broke ain't an option, I'm brought in Tompkins For the love of this dope money, it gets to popping And after you die, shit still ain't stopping Switch ships round the clocking, twelve to six Six to twelve, Chef it in the kitchen, that's that fix you smell Sales got me in the six, with some six spreewells Made the plan to be the man when I was in 16th cell Figured out right here on Earth, there's a heaven and hell It's getting so hot, in here, it got me feeling like nail Figured out the plan when I was in 16th cell Now I'm sitting in the six, with some six spreewells [Chorus] [Shyheim] Oh well, this is life, I just gotta deal with it I'd change a lot of shit, if I had a meal ticket My moms'll have a drag, or shoot some bags of bee lizard Every weekend at the prison, my dad'll have a visit If I had mad gwop, all this bullshit'll stop Money don't mean everything, but it sure means alot When your feets in the street, and you wake up to nothing to eat Things are better in your dreams, so you go back to sleep There was times, I wish I died in mines All I had worth everything was my book of rhymes As I look up to the sky and get lost in the clouds I found out, nothing's new under the sun, so how Can something be discovered, my pain and rain It's thunder, the same as my chain brother [Outro: Shyheim] And I love you niggas, you my comrades... Uncle Tah, keep ya head up, stay strong, nigga G's up, nigga, you heard?

