

## Icewater f/ Flo

### "Mercy Me"

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[Polite]

It's like summer '96, just came home  
Got my weight up, analyzing life as a whole  
While I was laid up, receiving the news, who got  
sprayed up  
Small time hustlers blew, niggas is caked up  
Some never made it to see, that's who we ride for  
Penetentiary poems, respect is what we die for  
Lost souls travel the ave, while we discuss dreams  
Teens become weed heads and ex-dust fiends  
Praying and wishing, get up out this crooked position  
Shorty selling the body to make an honest living  
Pops broke out, moms is on a crack mission  
Could it be an honest living how her moms is living  
Who am I to say I'm better than you?  
We both hustlers in the same boat, papi bought the  
same coat  
Time to switch notes and turn pages  
Time to get up out this cages, it's time we erased this

[Stumik]

Yo, I remember the times, selling nicks and dimes  
Got free lunch, the first nigga on line  
My best friend, had no bike, he used to get on mines  
Moms at the jam, with Miss Ann, sipping on wine  
And the blocks deserted, if there was shots, you heard  
it  
It's like the Hill ain't been the same, since Poppy was  
murdered  
The best of the '80's, mothers disrespected they  
babies  
When Shateek shot that cop, the whole West went crazy  
And lately, some day it'll change, I'm sick of feeling  
pain  
Innocent lives was in that World Trade  
Got snipers running round, shooting shit like it's a  
game  
I get on my knees and begin to pray, for mercy

[Chorus 2X: Flo]

Oh, mercy, mercy me

Oh, streets ain't what they used to be, no  
I did my time, now, I gotta live my life  
So I'll be fine, I'll be fine

[P.C.]

Yo, instead of shedding tears, I look up high and I  
smile  
Cuz you in a better place than all of us right now  
But it's a damn shame, you lost your life at such a  
young age  
Rest in peace to all my niggas that's in the grave  
Seen the hardest die, but when you pass, it took me by  
suprise  
Sometimes I look up at the sky and ask the lord why  
He had to take you, why he couldn't take one of these  
fake dudes  
When he first told me you passed, I said it ain't true  
Not you, why lord, did my nigga have to die for  
Still can't believe that he's gone  
Cuz now all I have is memories and sympathies  
Sometimes I miss him so much, I wish the lord get rid  
of me

[Cigar]

Aiyo, it seems like the pain, it won't stop no more  
On the ballcourt, my pops school me how to play ball  
I miss you, nigga, still in my heart  
And I can't figure out, why the beef, it had to tear us  
apart  
Now that you gone, I can't find the strength to move on  
It's like, when you left, everything went wrong  
At your funeral, I tried to hide the tears inside  
But they broke, first time my moms started to cry  
This nigga Lex came through, gave me food for  
thought  
I thank you nigga, felt like I was breaking apart  
And I can't forget Kay, he was there for me  
Only nigga truly cared for me, for real

[Chorus 2X]

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