

# Lord Have Mercy

Da Lench Mob

"I don't know WHAT'S WRONG with these children today."

"Nothin that a good ass-kickin wouldn't help!"

[Verse One]

Lord have mercy, the devil he cursed me  
I heard you had the cup of life, and I'm thirsty  
My niggaz keep fightin for a street, the white man own  
So many died, before they got full grown  
Plus I got an ingrown toenail  
I sit back in the window, and watch all the hoes sell  
a lot of ass for a blast (that's right)  
Plus my litlte sister is gettin fast  
Usin mo' niggaz for financial aid (what?)  
They pickin her up from the 10th grade  
In a Jeep they try to creep  
Takin her ass to Lover's Leap  
I admit I'm a sinner (yeah?)  
Did what I had to do, just to get dinner  
But I was told you was the first G (no shit)  
L.A. is a war zone Lord, so could you have mercy  
"You know who the FUCK Jesus is.."

[Verse Two]

I admit, I don't call too often (I know)  
I wonder why I don't live in a coffin  
Cause I know, a lot of my homeboys pray  
but when it was time, they still got sprayed  
The grass is greener, in my neighbor's yard  
He's white, so his house is barred up  
by the windows and the doors  
But my moms gotta clean his FUCKIN floors  
They won't let us in (that's right)  
even if we learn to act just like them (word?)  
But if you don't learn you flunk  
On a road to sleep, forever on a jail bunk (all day)  
But I ain't no punk, and I won't get punked  
by the system, so I gotta diss 'em  
I was told you was the first G  
Somethin ain't right Lord, so could you have mercy  
"You know who the FUCK Jesus is.."

[Verse Three]

I'm dead, so bury me alive (six feet)  
under all this bullshit and jive  
Cause I know when you made South Central  
shitty - it wasn't done intentional  
Cause I looked back before the crack  
before the macks, in motherfuckin Cadillacs  
It was the same old thing  
But nowadays, niggaz mo' brainwashed  
And I can tell everytime I see  
L.A. Compton to Long Beach gangs talk  
I wish when my pops got the erection  
he woulda used protection  
And I wouldn't be a squirrel tryin to get a nut  
And I want the nut, just to get some butt  
It's like the battle of the sexes  
My head spins around like I needed a exorcist  
But if you blew up the world today it wouldn't matter  
(Nope) just send down a ladder

to the people who had it the worst G  
I'm askin you Lord, please have mercy