

No Mercy (feat. The-Dream)

T.I.

There's no mercy on me
No crying myself to sleep
No mercy on me
Nightmares have become my dreams
No mercy for me
Good morning reality
Will I wake? We'll never know
I'm late for my date with destiny
Let me go
Let me go
You've got to let me go
Right or wrong
Let me go
I'm on my path
Let me go
My mama loved me more than I do
She said you pap was jus like you
Trapped in a vicious cycle
Jesus youngest disciple
Tell the judge if he threwed the book at me
Make it the bible
Start calling myself the king
For lack of a better title
Loyal beyond belief to my detriment
It's so vital I change or blow opportunities
Like a choir recital
Now while I do not care who telling
Meanwhile selling powder puts food in the bellies
Well it's unfortunate
The orphanage couldn't keep up the mortgages
Kid go to school stupid they teachers ignoring it
Sorta just doomed, forced into being a goon, selling kush in a jar
Mixing up the tar in a balloon
Consumed with the same way of life I left
Everything I know now learned by myself
All you see are the whips
The Maseratis Ferraris
So they don't sympathise
Don't nobody feel sorry
No mercy
There's no mercy on me
No crying myself to sleep

No mercy on me
Nightmares have become my dreams
No mercy for me
Good morning reality
Will I wake? We'll never know
I'm late for my date with destiny
Let me go
Let me go
You've got to let me go
Right or wrong
Let me go
I'm on my path
Let me go Everybody's standing and waiting an they're hating
Gospels say they should forgive me
They'd rather hand me to satan
Blatant displays the day of hypocrisy
Boy you got to be kidding
Could it be possibly the second coming of Pac is me?
Remember That
When he was here
And when he died you realised you need him here
God with me partner
Ain't no one for me to fear
Hindsight 20/20
Future not as clear
But I'm a rider till I die
Put bullets 'tween my eye
I just ask that I can make my peace with god and say goodbye
Fuck up the world like Lady Di
On the day he died
His wife and sons and daughters know that every day he tried
To be a better person nah they wanted better verses
They could market to the merchants
But when they closed curtains
You could be for certain ain't nobody perfect
But when you're rich nobody gives a shit
No Mercy

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>