

# 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 throwed 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 goEverybody'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/>