

# Mercy, Mercy, Mercy

## Queen Latifah

My baby, she may not look  
Like one of those bunnies out of the Playboy book  
Well, I'm sorry bout that, Mr. Williams  
But she's got something,  
Johnny, much greater than gold  
Well, now what's that?  
I'm crazy 'bout that girl,  
She's got so much soul  
She's got the kind of loving, kissin' and a-huggin'  
Sure is mellow, glad that I'm her fellow  
And I know that she knocks me off my feet  
Have mercy on me!  
'Cause she knocks me off my feet  
Can you dig it?  
There is no girl in the whole world  
That can love me like you do - ow!  
Tell 'em bout it, Watson  
My baby now, when she walks by  
All the fellows go '~~~', and I know why  
Have mercy, just look at her walk  
It's simply because that girl, she walks so fine  
And if she ever leave me, I will lose my mind  
Because she's got the kind of lovin',  
Kissin' and a-huggin'  
Sure is mellow, glad that I'm her fellow  
And I know that she knocks me off my feet  
Have mercy on me!  
'Cause she knocks me off my feet  
I'd better tell 'em one more thing  
There is no girl in the whole world  
That can love me like you do  
Ow, tell 'em bout it, Mr. Williams  
Now everybody in my neighborhood  
An' that's what's grooving me  
Will testify that my girl, she looks so good  
Well, let me tell you something else right here  
She looks so fine, she give eyesight to the blind  
Help 'em to make 'em see  
And if she ever leave me, I will lose my mind  
Because she's got the kind of lovin',  
Kissin' and a-huggin'  
Sure is mellow, glad that I'm her fellow  
And I know that she knocks me off my feet  
Have mercy on me!  
'Cause she knocks me off my feet  
Can you dig it?  
There is no girl in the whole world  
That can love me like you do

Mercy, mercy, mercy!  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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