## Mercy

## Sumo Cyco

Flirting with disaster Oh, she'd do it, if I asked her If I was your master Mister Gonna get 'em up faster Gotta get some baby Gotta get it, put it in 'Cause you're never gonna win If you're never gonna sin Gotta get some baby Gotta get it, put it in How quick you get 'em when we get down Throw your hands up dirty You're a sinner, you're a sinner I know that you're guilty You're at the mercy of me Throw your hands up dirty You're a sinner, you're a sinner I know that you're guilty You're at the mercy of me Oh, I see you trying to escape this You run and you crawl and you hide Ooh oh

You think I'm just a helpless little girl with no strength, man

But I got all pent up inside

Gotta get some baby

Gotta get it, put it in

'Cause you're never gonna win

If you're never gonna sin

Gotta get some baby

Gotta get it, put it in

How quick you get 'em when we get down

Flirting with disaster

Oh, she'd do it, if I asked her

If I was your master

Mister

Gonna get 'em up faster

Gotta get some baby

Gotta get it, put it in

'Cause you're never gonna win

If you're never gonna sin

Gotta get some baby

Gotta get it, put it in

How quick you get 'em when we get down
Throw your hands up dirty
You're a sinner, you're a sinner
I know that you're guilty
You're at the mercy of me
Throw your hands up dirty
You're a sinner, you're a sinner
I know that you're guilty
You're at the mercy of me
Flirting with disaster
Oh, she'd do it, if I asked her
If I was your master
Mister

Gonna get 'em up faster
Gotta get some baby
Gotta get it, put it in
'Cause you're never gonna win

If you're never gonna sin Gotta get some baby Gotta get it, put it in

How quick you get 'em when we get down

Throw your hands up dirty You're a sinner, you're a sinner I know that you're guilty

You're at the mercy of me Throw your hands up dirty

You're a sinner, you're a sinner I know that you're guilty

You're at the mercy of me

We've got something we're all hiding deep inside our minds

and we can't seem to dig it out

We've all got those skeletons inside our closets
We've all got those things that nobody should know
the things that'll break you when people mistake you
for criminals, culprits that don't have a soul
Funny thing is that most of the accusers are too the

abusers right out of control living outside of their minds

we all have different vices and prices to pay don't you know?

We've got something we're all hiding deep inside our minds and we can't seem to dig it out We've got something we're all hiding deep inside our minds and we can't seem to dig it out Throw your hands up dirty

You're a sinner, you're a sinner
I know that you're guilty
You're at the mercy of me
Throw your hands up dirty
You're a sinner, you're a sinner
I know that you're guilty
You're at the mercy of me
No matter how you'll be
I know you are guilty
You're at the mercy of me
No matter how you'll be
I know you are guilty
You're at the mercy of me

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