Mercy (feat. Kojey Radical)

Ebenezer

[Intro: Ebenezer & Choir]

Father have mercy

Father have mercy

Father have mercy

Oh have mercy, oh have mercy, oh

[Chorus: Ebenezer & Choir & Ebenezer]

'Cause I want a Murcielago too

I want a Murcielago too

We outchea, we outchea

[Verse 1: Ebenezer]

My ex told me I should quit music, I should stick to doing nine to five, yeah

(Father have mercy)

I'm hanging on the edge of my depression, feeling like I'm gonna lose my life

(Father have mercy)

Tunes are pulling up in the old school whip, doors suicide

(Father have mercy)

So I quit my job and left my ex, right now, it's do or die

(Father have mercy)

They should stick to making beats and writing songs for other people, nigga fuck yourself

(Father have mercy)

I can sell a blank tape right now 'cause the industry think that I'm out of sale

(Father have mercy)

I work for it, for certain, but nobody help

(Father have mercy)

But I ain't bitter nigga, I still wish you well

[Chorus: Ebenezer & Choir]

'Cause I want a Murcielago too

I want a Murcielago too

[Interlude: Ebenezer]

A'ight, so let me set the scene. It's me, my brother, my sister in a house by ourselves. Mum's out working two, three jobs just trying to put food on the table. At the same time, running from immigration. At the same time, she's not allowed to leave her kids 'cause we are under-aged by ourselves at home. So we have to pretend like nobody's at home if anybody knocks, not allowed to leave the house under any circumstance. So to pass the time like, we used to sit on the inside looking out from upstairs looking outside the window at the cars that drove past like "That's a BMW, that's a Mercedes, that's a Chevrolet

[Verse 3: Kojey Radical]

(Father have mercy)

One step away from better days

We gon' get it, we gon' celebrate

(Father have mercy)

We the diamonds that the pressure made

Got body made dummies stay

(Father have mercy)

They don't hear you when you ten toes

Now we pull up in the Holy Ghost

(Father have mercy)

No you don't have to grind no more

Keep faith, I'm make you mama

(Father have mercy)

[?] days

Can't take it all to the grave

I keep my soul in the safe

Somebody just give me the way

(Father have mercy)

Tired of running away

Dreaming from back in the day

When we had a reason to pray

[Orchestral Outro]

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