

# Racoon, No Mercy

She walks in and says come on let's have it  
She brings out the worst you can be  
That's a good day for a bad habit  
Don't you dare to disagree?

She passed this thing with something groovin'  
Straight down from church, you wanna bet?  
She play him like some kind of movie  
Then smokes the last of his cigarettes

She's got no mercy for the soldiers  
No mercy for the king  
No mercy for the soldiers  
No mercy for the king  
No mercy for the soldiers  
No mercy for no king  
No mercy for no king  
She picks his heart like it's a pocket  
She wears her hair like it's a crown  
She sees right through all his compose  
She'll hold the leash, good dogs stay down

She's got no mercy for the soldiers  
No mercy for the king  
No mercy for the soldiers  
No mercy for the king  
No mercy for the soldiers  
No mercy for the king  
No mercy for the king

Ooh, there won't be any mercy  
Not unless you've got a diamond ring  
Oh, no there won't be no excuse me  
No mercy for the king of everything

No mercy for the soldiers  
No mercy for the king  
No mercy for the soldiers  
No mercy for the king  
No mercy for no soldiers  
No mercy for no king  
No mercy, ooh, no mercy

No mercy for the soldiers  
No mercy for the soldiers  
No mercy for the soldiers  
No mercy for no king  
No mercy for no king