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 king 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