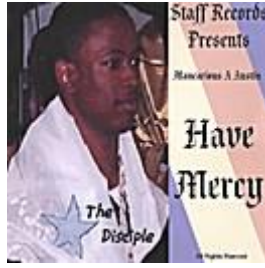


Mp3 Mancarious A Austin Aka "the Disciple" - Have Mercy



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It takes you into a Hip-Hop experience that leaves 2PAC and Master P on the outside lookin in, relax as the door of your soul is opened and your heart is exposed to music and lyrics that exhales the very essence of Hip-Hop's soul. 10 MP3 Songs HIP HOP/RAP: Spiritual Rap, URBAN/R&B: R&B Rap mix

Details: Staff Records presents, Mancarious A. Austin AKA " The Disciple" "Have Mercy" Listen, as The Disciple's music takes you into a Hip-Hop experience that puts 2PAC and MASTER P on the outside lookin in. Relax as he opens the door of your soul and ushers you into the secret place of your heart.

Born the Fifth son of Joe and Debra Austin, his God given gift to touch the soul through music has truly blossomed into an ASSUME experience that exhales the very essence of Hip Hop's soul . So as every note seems to fall from the heavens and transform your home, car, or work place into a heart to heart encounter, surrender, and as you do you will know why we call this album " Have Mercy ". Song Sheets

Below All Rights Reserved 2003 Staff Records inc. Have Mercy Chorus: Have mercy on me help me turn from my wicked deeds Because the Devil wants me six feet deep Lord have mercy on me Help me turn from my wicked deeds because the Devil wants me six feet deep (R:4) My life hangs in the balance of fate Soul attacked by the Devil's army but angels join me Therefore no evil can harm me Like Hitler dark forces seeking a spiritual Holocaust But give me the victory Lord Cause if I lose then my souls lost Sinful solutions to Satan's temptation Leads to eternal damnation after the tribulation The cold embrace of alienation is what the church is facing Through separation of congregations by denominations Divided just as the races I see the Devil's faces Like bloodstains in the snow I see the Devil's traces In the jealous eyes of my brother's I find a love that traceless Crack smoke fills the air another life is wasted Systematic genocide I see God's people die Tears flowed like waterfall from Mama's weeping eyes Late at night she tossed and turned is this why doves cry Emotions were kept hard as stone by the weed that kept me high

Like a savage alcohol kept me ready to brawl Throwing hands at the hideaway the Devil played us all Club
Yak stayed packed by thugs that carried guns Memories haunt me like ghost of being busted at Darkness
seeps through hidden cracks Unleashing a lethal venom False Christians preach and teach but where's
the truth within em Lord keep a sin short from being unrighteous with em Like Jonah trapped in the whale
In sin life is hell Remember me my dear Father Please let my soul dwell Amongst the angels of heaven
Unless my so fail Have Mercy on Me Chorus: Have mercy on me Even as I pray for the weight of sin rest
upon my bended knees Shackles locked around my ankles my Lord set me free Held by spiritual chains
unseen Bound by iniquity Imprisoned by death until I change or meet my misery Slaves of the mind Sin
intertwines upon the False Vine I'm bussing lyrics of truth my mouth is a mine Protecting my soul And
reaping the harvest of a holy man Pray to the Father my people uplift your holy hands The time is near
there is no fear Christians face persecution But I walk by faith and not sight The Word's my constitution
Dead to the law as sinners awe at the final solution For the ways of sin are like magic can you see the
illusion Conclusively my eyes are open setting my soul free Some religious leaders preach the word but
walk in hypocrisy Misplaced in a maze of sin Your sickness God shall remedy Repent or be baptized in
hell for your treachery For present is the past And life is but a memory So Father let me die as your spirit
lives inside of me Through all my wicked deeds My Lord my God Will you have mercy on me? Chorus: A
man that dies in Christ is blessed for he truly lives Eternal essence a present our Father truly gives Time
ages as tomorrow becomes yesterday Just as black hair turns grey our lives will fade away Where will
you stand when the wrath of God dwells upon man? And death takes you off to be judged in the palm of
hostile hands Staring through heavens gate you await your fate but it's far to late A lost man You're
turned away from the promised land And hell beckons as the Father reckons with his final lesson Trapped
in transgression and sin burden we face oppression Satan's deception has our eyes closed and legs open
Seeking and hoping for peace with disaster approaching An evil notion gives birth to an evil action In the
heat of passion The lustful die and note the chain reaction Satan's distraction leads to sin and sin will
cause death Just as most gangsters will die with a bullet in they chest Claiming they hard willing to perish
our some non sense Who side you own? If it ain't God's then it's irrelevant Silly rappers brutish spirits be
spitting your evil lyrics Triple 6 I bind your power through crucifix Blood covenant in Jesus name I bind all
hypocrites Lord Have mercy on me Have mercy on me Chorus Murder Plan Chorus: Murder, Murder, that
murder plan (R: 2) (simultaneously thugs die they cry R: 6) Them boys be riding out Wallowing out black

-n- mild in they mouth Representing that dirty south Where them girls be pooted out Newport smoking
lacing Blunt lacing Run in the club with they guns blazing Straight liquor no chasing from powder head to
free basing Think they fly cause they high Infidels about to die Reaper coming better gird yourself Hope
you worded up it's the last thing left The killer bout to come and his name is Death Hollow tip released
from the Smith and Wess Bull's eye the word don't lie be baptized in hell fire Sowing season for your
treason Teeth gnashing voice wailing From the second death there ain't no bailing This is what happens
to eternal felons So you big time shipping keys over seas with the Lex and the D's Tightest girl phatest
crib and the fire weed I heard you quick to make a foe bleed Drop him down to knees chop him up like
Bruce Lee Making money is easy for a man affiliated with the Feds and the P.D No more standing on the
block selling rock with the glock moving up to the top never gonna stop Cause you a god in your own
mind Living legend in your own time The Black Prince of the ghetto Roll with killers and they quick to pull
a kick doe Shot up the scene with your team better lay low Player think he a ghost untouchable But now
the 44 proved he was smokeable It's the rule of killers You live by the gun and die by the gun And never
think that you the only on that'll pull the trigger or kill a nigger for the Hilfiger Gangsters they die for
territory Rap fans they kill for the poetry Chorus: Don't get caught up in the (Murder, Murder) {alternate
with gunshot} Murder that murder plan (simultaneously) Thugs die that cry (simultaneously) (Repeat 4)
These streets ain't playing lil boy Many like you done died before From the street heater sweeper keeper
Bury you deeper then they call your people Shorty wanna be a thug Shorty caught a slug Now shorty is
gone home Should have listened to Ma, grandma, pastor nem all along Dreams of Caddy's and chrome
Turned to nightmare's of blood and death Two slugs up in your chest Release your last breath I hope you
learned your lesson Beware of the Smith and Wesson Pale face at the procession lethal injection
Tribulation what we facing without aggravation hesitation divination and lies Therefore we rise like a
phoenix from a burning fire Lord wishes that we all fly Satan wishes that we all die Annihilated,
captivated, eradicated decimated but unfaded by the one's that hate it And the Lord never judged me
Though I fell in sin Sippin' on gen with Hen cause I fell again Creeping and cut with the girls Yes, I hit
again Tied up tangled up in a life of sin Now I'm looking for peace When will the game end Searching for
Christ But misled by the dividends Where are the black men? Revelation has come to bring life to a dead
situation Holy nation rise We never compromise with the beast Make him cease He decrease we increase
Walking in the gospel of peace But yet we still war cock and release Pulling principalities from the

heavenlies Yall boys don't wanna fight El Elyon Father, Holy, Spirit and the Son Who dares make war against his kingdom? Behold the wicked tremble as they run For the righteous Day of Judgment and vengeance has come Chorus: My Precious Chorus: I reminisce on your smile the most Passionate kisses and lovin' kept you on fire like the Holy Ghost Girl I must admit it was you who I dreamed of Ways as gentle as a summer's breeze My true love Precious dove Anything greater God kept above My earthly angel taught this ex-thug how to love So I choose you Cause you fit me snug like a glove And I could rely on your strength when push came to shove Blessed to call you my wife I have no regrets Rub ba dub dub Splish! Splash! In the bath tub Candle lit dinner walks in the park Therapeutic bath rubs Who would've imagined that I would fall for ya like the rain? Who would've thought that I'll be real wit cha saying bump the game? I'll give my life if I could cause our past to change Now who's the blame? I forgive you for whatever you've done Whatever you do I love you bo, but lord I give her back to you Chorus: My heart is my diary of intimacy and pain Will you make love to pages as my spirit calls your name? Are you ready to see naked? Look upon my glory and shame When will you be there? Is my love in vain? As my days fade away Nothing but change remains Will you not comfort me? Are you the only one that grieves? Do I not weep? As my Father lies at Death's feet Have I not been betrayed? Wounded we both bleed Do you remember me? Am I your enemy? Drenched in misery Inhaling my final breath crying out so desperately My love my darling will you comfort me? Caressing my head as I weep Quoting scriptures as God strengthens me Holding hands we bowed and pray Together we always intercede The blessed unity of souls that have touched and agreed The sacred harmony of lives Holy matrimony This is my vision for us my friend my lover and my queen Let all creation bear witness The wicked as well as the redeemed Can we be whole again? Or is my faith based on a dream Disillusioned by a mirage Enticed by a fantasy If so I pray let me sleep for all eternity Chorus Closer to God I remember being trapped by the adversary Doing everything that I could to be contrary To the will of my God who loved me more Than any friend any fiend or any two-faced whore Even more than my family which I would die for Jesus thank you for touching my heart the feeling I can't ignore And to ya soldiers of Satan that think you're hardcore Seek Jehovah's face and see what our savior has in store For the gift of God is destined to be eternal life And the wages of sin is death so turn to the purest light Lord forgive us cause we come short of your perfect glory Don't get caught in the Devil's lies there ain't no purgatory Straight to the pits of hell is where you deceiving cowards going I represent a living God and I don't care whose knowing Blessed be the giver of

Life so I can keep on flowing The Spirit burns like a fire and it just growing This little light of mine comes straight from the true vine I'm gonna place it on the mountain top And let it shine I'm getting closer to God! Yeah I'm closer to God, closer to God I'm getting closer to God! Chorus: I'm getting closer to God (Go on, go on, go on---praise team) I was known to do some really wicked deeds back in the past But the devil has never ever will last I heard you flex in a Jag and own a Range Rover But you can have all that Cause all I needs Jehovah Demons beware Because the Word explodes like a supernova I got an army of saints, gospel raps takin' over Cause greater is he that dwells inside of me Then he that wallows in the filth of iniquity Stand to your feet if you're down with my G.O.D. But if you ain't repent or hell will be your destiny I'm getting closer to God Yeah! I'm closer to God, closer to God I'm getting closer to God! Chorus: Behold God's children as we mount up with wings as eagles I heard a hypocrite say that all rap was evil Hold up, make sure you don't blaspheme Cause glory, glory, halleluiah I've been redeemed Strap on my armor just like you and battle for the king You better elevate your mind Don't be Pharisee Self-righteous people are the ones that crucified Jesus I'm on a mission Don't have time to be a people pleaser I'm spittin' hardcore word Verb for verb with spiritual lyrical lyrics ascending like a bird The truth is what you heard The Devil can't stand to this Dismiss a thousand demons through the word of righteousness Now feel the joy of the Lord as the spirit approach ya From 2003 until eternity I'm getting closer to God Yeah! I'm closer to God, closer to God I'm getting closer to God! Chorus: Suicide Note Chorus: (My) Suicide Note Quote the Raven "Nevermore" To Live to Die To Walk through Death's door (R: 8) Embrace me Father as I draw near Cautiously I approach Head bowed teary eyed as I search for hope My soul staggers like wino drunken with anguish Overwhelmed by misery restore me lest I be vanquished Send your Anointing dear Christ Lift the burden break the yoke Rebuke the torments of life the pains to great I cannot I cope Death vowed to end the dread Suicide note on my dresser Glock to my head Visions of my brains upon the wall paint the room red My minds leaving Finger gently caressing the trigger Lord rebuke the demon Should I live? Should I live or should I die? As I peer through the window lifting my head up to the sky How I envy the birds Wishing I also could fly But I'm trapped in the flesh Pleading with the Lord to give me peace in this life or give me death Broken words I quote in my letter to God My suicide note Suicide note Chorus: Repeat 4 (Background vocal) The Nile dry I thirst Searching for love to quench this emotional famine Am I cursed? Decreed to die Pursued by Haaman My wife's warm greeting has turned cold I'm an outcast Agony swallows up my soul Has God forgotten me I'm screaming Lord make me

whole Black sheep of the family I'm screaming where will I go? When praise turns to a death cry Do your prophets lie? Speaking peace when there's only grief I stand alone come and take me home As I pucker up to kiss the chrome Close my eyes and hope to die And I can hear my mama singing that sad song Swaying back and forth holding my picture What's going on My son observes with puzzled eyes Is Daddy coming home? And across my bed a black veil and a black dress My last gift to you mama so you can look your best Toria will you show only God knows I'm sorry for the pain I caused but I still love you though (Gunshot) Chorus: (R: 4 Background vocal) Farewell my friends My journey begins where the cycle of life ends Suicide note blood stained and so is my pen As I stare at my dead body On my face a slight grin And from behind me I heard a voice saying you've sinned So I turned around slowly And I said boldly while shivering Nall not me you gotta be mistaken my friends See I heard one voice but yet I saw three men Where Jesus who you talking to bring accusations Then I yelled and screamed and cursed them out in my frustration Finally one of the three stepped forward and he shouted I'm he Holding out his arm He pulled up his sleeve And gazed at me Lord forgive me I'm sorry I didn't know it was you With tears flowing down his face he responded I died for you But it is written what you do to the least of them You do to me to Depart from me you worker of iniquity Cause I don't know you and it's a shame that you never knew me Chorus: Sounds of hell (Welcome to hell!) Alarm goes off with man screaming thanking God that previous experience was only a dream Til Death Do Us Part Broken I face the trial of my life alone Desperately I wonder where's my wife my beloved's gone I turned the world upside down wishing she was home Searching for my bride on a lonely winter's night While passing the cemetery I beheld a horrid sight Under the faint and pale rays of the moonlight There I observed you in your toil so weak and weary Covered in the filth of the pass upon a midnight dreary Nauseated I regurgitated inhaling the stench of flesh Every second seemed like an eternity stalked by death Suddenly I heard hell hound coming from the west Eagerly I ran to you to save you from distress Reaching you panic stricken and nearly out of breath My mouth dropped in terror from your black wedding dress Why are you here in the graveyard? Answer my Precious Why are you here in the graveyard? Answer my Precious Who are you to be demanding me? Mr. Adultery Because of you I kissed the cold and bitter lips of grief Heart stolen by you, you thief What fellowship is there of me You desire stranger I don't know you You better be moving on or prepare for danger My love was washed away in tears Captured by fears How often you pushed me away and now I'm no longer near Do you remember all the times that you beat me? My wedding dress is

now black married to agony Innocence lost like a child violated by the misery How could this be? We're encompassed by darkness and silence I nearly hate you for all the abuse and violence Is God your Father than why do you act like tyrant Blood drips down my fragile face as I nod in compliance Ran to pastors to help but they said I'm defiant I know I ain't perfect but I don't deserve to be hit I tried my best to be a good wife Would you have me die to submit? I sick and tired of this all my life I've been misused Now we separated You out on the streets sleeping with God knows who Divorce is looking tasty and my friend Mike do to Besides what can be worst than being married to you Chorus: Til Death do us part Forever in my heart Bone of my bone Flesh of my flesh I give you back to God (R: 4) Holy Bible King James Version (Ez. 37:1-6) Spoken in Creol French and Interpreted in English Chorus:

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