Rescue Me (Radio Edit)

Skepta

Well, I been breaking it down for you, baby Been running around I can't see no love for me Somebody rescue meI'm the king of the town, Mr. Crazy Creating the sound, but still no love for me Somebody rescue me, just rescue me Rescue me, rescue meThey call me S-K-E-P-T-A Before I start, I just wanna say Boy better know all day I got bumble bees tryin' to figure out how I got this buzz All I want is a kiss and a hug But somebody told Specsavers I still can't see no love Days, month, years, blood, sweat, tears I walk the street of London facing my fears And every day's like truth or dare So spin that bottle 'Cause if it lands on me, I'ma stay true to my word I don't want anymore respect than I deserve Well, I been breaking it down for you, baby Been running around I can't see no love for me Somebody rescue meI'm the king of the town, Mr. Crazy Creating the sound, but still no love for me Somebody rescue me, just rescue me Rescue me, rescue meTrust, no ceilings, no doors I walk all over the beat. no floors I tell a hater I love you loads Tell a supporter I love you more And they say I've changed, I say I'm making a change I left the road, made a brand new lane Still I get no thank you, no round of applause So I keep on driving, I'm upset but I keep on smiling And when I get knocked down I get back on my two feet and I keep on fighting I sacrifice all privacy so I can live my dream what a irony 'Cause now my reality is far from the place I'd like to be Well, I been breaking it down for you, baby Been running around I can't see no love for me Somebody rescue meI'm the king of the town, Mr. Crazy Creating the sound, but still no love for me

Somebody rescue me, just rescue me

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