

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 me I'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 me They 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
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Somebody rescue me, just rescue me
Rescue me, rescue me Trust, 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
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>