

N-Dubz "Secrets"

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Today is a day, that I'm gonna tell
Just a Litlee Bout My Self,
All of these Haterz they don't undertsand me,
You can't touch the Pain I Felt!
I Wish I could show them all of my secrets,
Then they might see the true me
But if I tell my secrets or expose my weakness
Then I can Let them Tear through me;

Mummy Had problems daddy couldnt solve them.
Won't stop just have to hurt pain,,
Daddy it's ok I still Love Youe,
Cause you show me love in everyway
Mummy I'm sorry for not always caring,
I got soo lost when you werent around
Since I was a Young Girl I Kept us Related...
I don't trust so I don't get let down

(Chours)

So Who (who) could be (Be) Behind my smile
I'm Crying out I'm left without a hand.
T, no you aint, you can tell us anything,
And we'l advise you in everyway, One more thing
For thoes who don't, we iz family, we'e known
Each other since we where babbies...

So I Guess,
It's just another one of them days,
I've got bills to pay, stoods to rents,
Gurl problems pluss an Album due within nine days.
Stress to the brain,
Mummzies going through so much pain,
So everytime I gt pain money to elain,
One Morning and you'll open your eyes to a Blacked out
range

Gunshots, Knife Attacks
Seems like I'm living in a life of Tacks,
Goverment Bills, Dodgy Deals,
Leads to another life like Crime on wheels,
I'm so broke that it's not joke,

Surrounded by Addicts that Be on Coke,
If I really wanted too I'd make money By them.
Block in the morning and in the move by ten,
I write them hits in my head,
Don't need no time for paper and pen,
I sell my demos in boxes of Ten,
Wont stop me unless your a dirty bill,

It feels like yesterday (Whoah)
Fifteen hooded upp thirteen year olds in westie,
Where the bester days (ahah)
Can you relate
Young black boys from council estate,
All Rolling around the ends 20 man strong
Pour some henisy for every man gone,
IKno I sent no letters but still free hash free dee
But for Not much longer...

Ever since I was a youngen
I found it hard to find my way
That's why
I don't trust so I wont get let down

(Chours)
So Who (who) could be (Be) Behind my smile
I'm Crying out I'm left without a hand.
T, no you aint, you can tell us anything,
And we'l advise you in everyway, One more thing
For thoes who don't, we iz family, we'e known
Each other since we where babbies...

Ohh, I went from not wanting to live life no more
To appreciating every breath I take
If it wasn't for this music
I prbbaly woudnt bee here
That's why I pray too god everyday
Dreaming of the days when I could just fly away;
I'm trying to stay strong but after today
I'm feeeling down,

(Chours)

So Who (who) could be (Be) Behind my smile
I'm Crying out I'm left without a hand.

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