

Tinchy Stryder

"Help Me"

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God, help me, I'm down on my knees, help me,
I'm begging You to please help me out.
You're all I've got, save me, I don't know how I'll make it
Begging You to please help me out.
Can You hear me?

You had me knocked down soon on a race, complex,
I may need help, I may lose, I won't win.
Stood the shit right in here, so I must think.
But I'm nothing out the way so the dust game,
About to shut it down, knock it down,
Everybody's thought different so Mondays,
In this living with the pure. Bail up this sight and when I
visit it before
Where's tiny hoes I'm looking for?

From the late 80's, don't call me Tinch, girl, some call
me crazy.
Flow and I run like I never had a belly,
Race team, trying in my mind, help me.
Yeah, and I'm asking you to save me,
Use your skills on my head, I'm going crazy.
Hundred percent when I'm giving a fifty,
I am the fool LP Slim Shady.
I'm screaming

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Can You hear me?

Yeah,
In this world where we come from,
And I hope this reaches your ear drum
But it come mind this, not even a ramsome.
Can you hear me?
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See, I scope in and I'm taking out the timeless,
Yours are the last, no money in the driers,
I don't wanna hear you pressing any charges,
Ass world, I ain't going any far.
It's funny how this world changes round,
Some girls say 'no' and then they chase me down
I want my enemies to face me.
But the fayer rap back and I'm going let down
And they're screaming
"hear me"
And I hear she was the perfect picture,
And I drove but at her so I jump in the essenza,
That seem like a honey leaning on a beamer.
Scoot a long jump but she's far from a keeper.
Got my head screwed on track with the brain
And I promised a fan I will never change,
So I listen to my thoughts, never change.
Coming from the present, the f-ck, you know my name.

I've come this far, I do this so hard,
And what is it all for?
So I call to You, it's all I can do,
You know that I need Your love right now.

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