

Skepta "Rescue Me"

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Well i been breaking it down for you baby,
Been running around, I cant see no love for me,
Somebody rescue me

Im the king of the town Mr crazy,
creating the sound, there's still no love for me,
somebody rescue me,
Just rescue me,
Rescue me,
Rescue me

Skepta
They call me S-K-E-P-T-A,
Before i start i just wanna say,
Boy Better Know all day,
I got bumble bee's tryin to figure out how i got this
buzz,
All i want is a kiss and a hug but somebody told
specsavers i still cant see no love,
Days, month, years, blood, sweat, tears,
I walk the street of london facing my fears,
And everydays like truth or dare,
So spin that bottle,
Cus if it lands on me, imma stay true to my word,
I dont want anymore respect than i deserve

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Skepta
Just, no ceiling, no doors, i walk all over the beat,
No floors i tell a hater i love you loads,
Tell a supporter how i love you more,

And they say ive changed, I say im making a change,
I left the road making a brand new lane,

Still i get no thank you, no round of applause,
So i keep on driving, im 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 still privacy so i can live my dream what a
irony,
Cus now my reality is far from the place i would like to
be,

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