

# Lay Me Bare

Stormzy

One more time I'll make it clear  
This some shit I hate to share  
Escape this life or pay the fare  
Grab this gun and aim it there  
Shoot my pain and slay my fear  
Before I die, I say my prayer  
Don't worry about the mess just lay me there  
This is all I got so lay me bare  
Look, one more time I'll make it clear  
This some shit I hate to share  
Escape this life or pay the fare  
Grab this gun and aim it there  
Shoot my pain and slay my fear  
Before I die, I say my prayer  
Don't worry about the mess just lay me there  
This is all I got so lay me bare Lord help me please I'm breaking down  
Tryna call my name and take my crown  
Little bit of pain I'll paint the town  
When they put me in my grave don't make a sound  
'Cause there's still some days I find it hard  
Smoke my spliff and write my bars  
I know they see me climb the charts  
But plaques don't help me find my heart  
Yo God, what's good? I need you bad  
Devil's in my ear, I need you back  
Got scars in my soul, I've been attacked  
Even when I'm low I seem relaxed  
But the year's been mad I lost my way  
They think I went ghost to drop my tape  
Not knowing that I fell and lost my faith  
Like Satan please no, not today  
So fuck this shit this ain't a joke  
Just to get away I take a toke  
I took this pain and made a boat  
Lord knows how the fuck it stayed afloat  
Last year I cried too many times  
Weren't for Flipz and weren't for rhymes  
Weren't for Rachel, weren't for Kelly  
Man them people saved my life

Like, man, I get low sometimes, so low sometimes  
Airplane mode on my phone sometimes  
Sitting in my house with tears on my face  
Can't answer the door to my bro sometimes  
Roaming around all alone sometimes  
Them lonesome times  
I was a young dead start  
But this shit's like Game of Thrones sometimes  
One more time I'll make it clear  
This some shit I hate to share  
Escape this life or pay the fare  
Grab this gun and aim it there  
Shoot my pain and slay my fear  
Before I die, I say my prayer  
Don't worry about the mess just lay me there  
This is all I got so lay me bare  
Look, one more time I'll make it clear  
This some shit I hate to share  
Escape this life or pay the fare  
Grab this gun and aim it there  
Shoot my pain and slay my fear  
Before I die, I say my prayer  
Don't worry about the mess just lay me there  
This is all I got so lay me bare  
Like bro I can't believe I saw my dad  
Still up in the ends, still driving cabs  
He said "Yo son, I need a car"  
I kissed my teeth and turned my back  
Like "Nigga, you ain't seen my face for years  
Nigga, you ain't seen my face for time  
And the first thing you're asking me for, is that?  
Fuck you! That's where I draw the line"  
Should've dashed through a rack like "Keep the change"  
And fuck letting go, I'll keep the pain  
Twenty-three years I'm still the same  
When you hear this I hope you feel ashamed  
'Cause we were broke like what the fuck  
Mum did well to hold us up  
But yet she still forgave your arse  
But mumsy's cool, I'm cold as fuck  
Fuck that! I'm still not over this  
Fuck that! No, I'm still not over this  
Flipz told me someone died in Heath  
Like "Please say I don't know the kid"  
When I heard TS, I kissed my teeth  
And then I broke down in disbelief  
My bro TH and Yogi too

Man I'll be damned to miss the streets  
But I still got old school friends that I shoulda' been cool with  
Man that I ride for, man I went school with  
Man that I love and man I kicked ball with  
My phone's there, just call it  
But I guess things just got strange for me  
But you all grew fast and gracefully  
Left my hood and grabbed the mic  
And I got me a girl that prays for me

Songwriters

CHRISTOPHER TAYLOR, EYOBED GETACHEW, FRASER T SMITH, KWABENA ADJEPONG,  
MICHAEL EBENAZER KWADJO OMARI OWUO JUNIOR

Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S.  
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>