Rescue Me

Skepta

Well i've been breaking it down for you baby running around,I can't see no love for me somebody rescue me
I'm the king of the town mr crazy creating a sound still no love for me somebody rescue me, just rescue me

rescue me, rescue me, meeeThey call me S K EPTA before i start i just wanna say

boy you better know all day

I've got bumblebees 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, Months years.

Blood, sweat, tears I walk the streets of london facing my fears

Everyday's like truth or dare, so spin that bottle

beacuse if it lands on me imma stay true to my word

and i don't want anymore respect than i deserveWell i've been braking it down for you baby

running around,l cant see no love for me

somebody rescue me

I'm the king of the town mr crazy creating a sound,still no love for me somebody rescue me,just rescue me

rescue me, rescue me, meeTRUST*, no ceiling no doors i walk all over the beat no floors

she says I hate how i love you loads,i say i love you more

they say i've changed,i say i'm making a change

I left the road made a brand new lane, but still i dont get no thanks you

no round of applause

but i keep on triving i'm upset but i keep on smiling

When i get knocked out,i get back on my own two feet and I keep on fighting

i sacrifised all privacy so i could live my dream what an irony

because now my reality is far from the place i'd like to beWell i've been braking it down for you baby

running around, I cant see no love for me

somebody rescue me

I'm the king of the town mr crazy creating a sound, still no love for me

somebody rescue me, just rescue me

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