

# Arms Wide Open

## Shystie

Every day's the same,  
Can't get out of bed,  
Crazy thoughts are rushin' in my head.  
Said I'd never take my life  
But, I had them nights  
Where I'm like, fuck it,  
Let me sniff away my life with lines.  
So I sniff and cry  
Dealing with my problems,  
Which are on the rise like the gun crime in Tottenham  
Then I sit and zone  
And I feel a bit alone  
On my Jack Jones,  
Trynna find a way out of this hole.  
No one knows how I feel deep down inside,  
Many nights I've cried  
Nobody around me to confide in  
And no one can identify with what I'm really fightin',  
It's bigger than the drug related problem that I'm hidin'. So I looked inside,  
Somethin' then replied  
'You're not a kid no more,  
Kiss your Kidulthood goodnight.'  
So I did and cried  
And when I opened up my eyes,  
Adulthood was waitin' for me arms open wide. CHORUS Now you wait for days  
Thinkin' what could be?  
Adulthood creeps up so quickly.  
This city takes you in with  
Open arms and grows you. So I'm sittin' on this chair  
Battlin' myself,  
Phone to my ear  
But, it goes to voicemail.  
Lips start to quiver,  
My face says 'help'  
As my eyes turn red  
And then begin to swell.  
I leave a little message  
Kinda spillin' out my guts  
But, I word it well,

I come across like I don't give a fuck  
And it's such a bait life  
But, I do it on the sly  
Where I end it like  
'Call me if you want, K? Bye.'  
Back to sittin' on my Jack Jones,  
Lightin' up a cigarette  
And tears start to flow.  
Coke on the table, like no.  
Kick it over,  
What, so is this how my life's supposed to go? So I looked inside,  
Somethin' then replied  
'You're not a kid no more,  
Kiss your Kidulthood goodnight.'  
So I did and cried  
And when I opened up my eyes,  
Adulthood was waitin' for me arms open wide. CHORUS So what's it gonna take for me to turn my life around?  
Take my finger out my arse and finally sort it out.  
I just need someone to help me up when I fall down  
And help me when I'm on my knees and lift me off the ground. (Ground, ground)  
I'm just lookin' for a way out  
To the point I'm never lookin' back and I stay out,  
No longer wishin' I could trade places for a day out  
In another man's shoes 'cos I hate my life, day out.  
So it's now or never,  
Give up or be a go-getter,  
That's suttin' to better me  
Instead of bein' like, 'whatever'.  
I hate to admit it but, I can't be like this forever  
Man, I really wanna change  
It's time to get my life together. So I looked inside,  
And somethin' then replied  
'You're not a kid no more,  
Kiss your Kidulthood goodnight.'  
So I did and I  
Waved it goodbye  
And greeted Adulthood with my arms open wide. CHORUS

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