

# Rescue Me

Skeptá

Well I been breaking it down for you baby,  
Been 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, but still no love for me,  
Somebody rescue me,  
Just rescue me,  
Rescue me,  
Rescue me

They call me S... K... E.PTA,  
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 can't 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, I'm a stay true to my word,  
I don't want anymore respect than I deserve

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Trust, no ceiling, no doors, I walk all over the beat,  
No floors I tell a hater I love you loads,  
Tell a supporter I love you more,  
And they say I've changed, I say I'm making a change,  
I left the road, made a brand new lane,  
Still I get no thank you, no round of applause,  
So I keep on driving, I'm 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 all 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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