

Don't Know Why

Kano

This is Kano you should know my name
Yeah I make beats but flows my game
And I ain't got no G-Unit, piece or my home crew ain't got no fros and chain
It's Kano like I said before
I can spit rock grime hip hop and more
I seen old school fall to the floor
but I'm a (badger?) and I get raw in the war

It's Kano let me say it again
K-A-N-O let that stay in your brain
If its a good flow then it must be Kane
I ain't normally this boasty I must admit
I write songs but I hustle a bit
So I ain't got a problem with busting a lip
And I already bussed on the road
So bussing mainstream ain't nothing old

I know I'm bait but I get tempted time and time again
But I know I aint got no time for fucking playing games
Cos if I'm on crime but I write rhymes then I'll go either way
And I don't know why that I'm so blind that I can't see the way
I can't see the way

It's Kano you should know my name
Yeah I make beats but flows my game
They don't like the way that I rolled on the road
Roll in the club like I just rolled in off the road
Roll out with rich chicks that roll in the golf
(12345 to much gash Timmaah!)

Free chicks (?) some on the road
Kano is about to give them something to blow
And when (?) theres something went wrong
Wait this is your week why would I be dropping you home?
Look if you're not dropping your clothes then showing us toes
I'll keep hold of your phone and we're robbing your golf
Jack (?) telly and land line phone, DVD player and remote control
Now we're on the motorway heading for home
Looking ever so bait on the A4 road
bait (?) end of my face is flames
Please tell me why I'm still playing games

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Cos if I'm on crime but I write rhymes then I'll go either way
And I don't know why that I'm so blind that I can't see the way

(?) that's a big step for me
And I will make mistakes so let me be
Yeah I will bring thugs to the set with me
And they take home clothes they was meant to leave
So what if I can't behave myself
I get in so much shit I amaze myself
My names Kano I know you heard of me
Yeah I make beats but but...

I got a way with the ladies, a way with my words
Up, down, right through that's the way I prefer

If I don't sell jack then I'll be on the curb
Cause I don't give a crap about being commersh
I know you've already heard the flow
Cause I've been on the grime scene getting reloads
When in doubt raves still getting dough but i still treat dough the same

If I don't act right then road's to blame
If I hot up a promoter that don't want to pay
Cause I don't want a cheque I want cash today
If you told me invoice I might smash your face

I'm underground please believe
I just want the piece and scrap the fame
How could I ever change over change
I'll never change I'm the same, Kane

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