

## Home Sweet Home

Kano

yo, yo mike man, this is the one man, it's gonna blow 'em away.  
. let me teach these.. it's KANE man, let me explain man.

I'm tryin to perfect my flow flows so my doe grows loads like P  
inocchio's nose,  
no, they really dont know, most of these spitters roll blow so  
dont boast it's like nasty and e's cold, i say that cos my nigg  
a d no and like deep road looks oh, he's cold, these is all e's  
bro's home sweet home, i speak slow, so the road can understand  
what i mean so, when i mean business what i mean is pro, and  
when i'm a little broke what i need is dough, and i speak low,  
i'm all alone, i just go where i need to go, but if you dont know  
K.A you dont NO (know) and if you aint on point then you dont  
roll, LOOK, i love the road, the tarmac the white lines, the  
double yellows the zig zags and the bright lights, i hate being  
in the limelight but i love being on the page or on the stage  
at prime time, i'm having fun so time flies i'm having none so  
i find fights one every 5 nights and i aint weak i can rhyme tight  
but just let me let the beat say something for a second. Th  
at fine Mike? you know of vice versa but should i have had my money  
straight before i got my mind right? cos before i'm shopping in  
byrites, i'm ah take action like Michael jackson and Buy rights,  
half a mill i'll be quite nice, i dont want a SL5 an X5 and 5 bikes,  
i dont spend i'm quite tight, i love money dont get me wrong but  
it's more what the songs like, you see me i aint hard to please,  
i just wanna spit these bars and breeze, i just wanna sit in cars  
with the keys, put my mum in a place where palms are the tree's,  
cos living broke that's hardly me, but being rich and legit thats  
hard to be, but i cant be bothered with bars of weed, i'd rather  
spit 16 bars for P's, i kick down door's no one didnt let him in,  
i been around but i'm far from a veteren, i bet u didnt know  
K's been developing since plague and Pay as you go days, them  
days i wasnt on moves and dealing, i used to kick ball and make  
tapes for Deamon, now i make plates and tapes for Deamon, now  
i got a fan base and me their Feeling, I'm rapping now, so i'm  
stacking now i aint slacking now, travelling, Louis Vouiton  
bags i'm packing now, i aint trying to do crime all my life  
i'm cracking down, but nights got my tracking now, i was a slow  
starter but i'm Zattin now VRROOM, i used to get air but now  
i get poom poom, see you when i get there, get where? laid  
back in a deck chair on private islands, you go area and get  
air, all i say is YO 1,2 check check YEAH, it's KANO in the  
house then they know in the house to say NO when i shout  
DO I PLAY, fuck rolling about i'm over and i'm out, my first  
tune Blew sold over a thou, it's on when i lift the Mic, but  
i knew i would burst on a different Vibe since the 21st of the  
5th 85.....

Home sweet home, thats where i come from, where i got my knowle  
dge of the road and the flow from,  
Home sweet home, where the grass aint greener, of half hard wor  
kers half are dealers,  
Home sweet home, where i feel meaner, so i spit trying to fill  
wembely arena