

Since 15, I was in the game  
I was on the air yeah, I was on the waves  
I was doing shows, I was on the stage  
I was tryin to get dat big boy pay  
But more than the money  
It was for the name  
Plus I had the talent to match my brain  
I was on the grind, I was on a rager, once a week when I found  
that's kano  
I was on raw, I was on flavour  
I was on voo, I was on major  
I was like you, but with a little bit extra, went from a deep m  
c to a veteran  
With perfection, with direction we can make P's with no weed po  
session  
No election chose myself, I'm a dealer heres the life I dealt

Now I'm 22, still in the game  
Still getting better, still getting played  
Still getting beats for cheap, e for d's  
Break it down like piece by piece, flood the street  
Come to me I'm a hustler kano run the street  
I got the lines on lock, fire like I got the nine on cock, BRAP  
!

Duck down  
I got the hot 16s what now?  
That's why the don't like me  
They try to bad mind me when kano comes to town  
But now  
Theyll never catch me slipping  
Cause I be cookin product in the studio like it's a fucking kit  
chen

365, for the rest of my life  
Everyday I hustle like a rick ross rhyme  
I got food, if your intrested  
If you wanna invest it  
You can sell these bits and never get arrested  
You can take this shit, but you might get affected  
The flow is so addictive, beef, oh so ecliptic  
Respect it, and you can lead a life worth living  
This shit right here could be your road to the ritches