Some men they dnt like me , they try 2 bad mind me wen kano com es 2 town, all I say is mines right n they use the limelight we n kano comes around, some try screw me or even sue me but it dn t wrk 'cause da crowd dnt boo me, you ain't a true g, I'm too d eep how can kano stay underground?? I ain't like most that roll around and kick shit of I hold it down, were still golly, the only thing you'll hear from us is(shouts sumthin) then were out , act up n get boxed in the mouth 'cause you're jus playin a ga ngsta, you ain't ever wieghed it out to a bouncer, you ain't go t no box in the mouth, you ain't got nothin north west and sout h, and I'm an eastboy, you're a chief boy, you're full of shit but you start the beef boy, girls like me but I ain't a sweet b oy, so boy dnt fink you can move to me n fink I'll be asleep b oy, 'cause I'm on my ps and qs, that's why I make more ps than you, slip there ain't no reason to, slippin, if there ain't a b litz between the clique that's slippin , no whip, how the man 2 link wiv chicks that's slippin, that's slippin

If you see me n I ain't wiv my crew believe I'm on my ps n qs, even on my own 2 that's the difference between me and you

I h8 losin, so I'm agenst losin, from london 2 luton I'm movin, I'm even merkin over seas and I've got a lot from london 2 lee ds, please from time you heard me shine, n imm big from london 2 mersyside, you got lines but you spit like nursery rhymes, yo u see its gotta be mine I'm the first in line, wow you got you're first rewind but the second line sounded like the first line, I ain't got punchlines I got kicklines n I ain't commercial but I got hit lines, I spit deep rhymes, but I got th girlson my side from the first rewind, you might see my face ina magazine, or in a furcoat on face magazine, 'cause they're spreadin the word out from raves that I've been and they getin the purse out to pay for my team, how can they giv a shit, I'm breakin the scene, makin a scene, then start makin the cream, see I've got a gang wiv me and we all work in a gangsta lean, you're all tlk you don't wna rap wiv me, there's no jokes or no pranks wiv me

if you see me n I ain't wiv my crew believe I'm on my ps and qs , in sneaks or shoes waitin in a honda fuck it no jeeps or coup es, we'll chief you're crew, were so hungry we'll teeth you're f ood so mind out before you find out hu you're speakin to, I spe ak 2 you on a level n speak the truth, look there's fight in me but there ain't no me in you, so plz, you ain't bustin 1 let al one squeezin 2s say, cheese but it wnt be a snapshot, hit like the jackpot leave, I ain't waitin around baitin the town 4 k 2 be found that's slippin, if there ain't a blitz between the clique, that's slippin, no whip, for theman to link wiv chicks th

at's slippin , that's slippin  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) ^{2}$