

## Endz

Kano

Lord, forgive me for all sins  
And I don't know if I believe in God but I believe in the forces  
Like I believe in the four seasons  
I believe in the flossing  
I drive Mercs past poor people  
They look at me like they saw a king  
And I just wanna let the morgues in  
But we move in manors where some mandem wanna bore kin  
Late night murders, I ain't tryna be in mourning  
Looking like food, them man still want to push the fork in  
Bon appetit, my crew is ready for that  
That's hard-earned, you're not supposed to take a penny of that  
If the rules ain't vexed then why they bending like that?  
Man'll send a man heaven for that  
Blud, I ain't being token black on TV, you've got Lenny for that  
I'll make a little less paper and I'll left 'em with that  
I get offers everyday, rich, I ain't effing with that  
So if I'm never super famous, I can sekkle for that  
This got that layer cake vibe  
Tumping Esco out the speaker, through Leytonstone sides  
Where niggas get 30s and 18s  
Where niggas go to jail every day, B

It's gutter inside, outside, rah, rah, rah  
Where too many man talk 'nuff blah blah  
That's just the endz though  
That's just the endz  
Inside, outside, rah, rah, rah  
Where too many man talk 'nuff blah blah  
That's just the endz though  
But you know that's just the endz

This is that flow you've been waiting for, flow they don't make no more, init?  
Not 140 but it's fucking raw, init?  
Play this on the way to the club and not in it  
Made in the manor so it's fucking authentic  
Try and crush a brother's spirit with your theories  
Jigga said I was the best and niggas act like they didn't hear it  
I ain't gassed over the cosign, I ain't in love with the CoCo  
I ain't fucking with the po-  
po, I'm just fucking with the purists, who's realest?  
Eight years independent, three cheers to the pen-smith  
The game's wide open, I'm dentist  
Tryna find space, I'm Tetris, not tryna lose faith, cross fingers  
Brave face, can't see hecklers  
Bad minds can't change never  
Move spot but can't change a leopard's  
All sheep can't be shepherd  
And just when I was down the other week  
Wretch phoned me and said without man like me, there's no heat, that's real

Inside, outside, rah, rah, rah  
Where too many man talk 'nuff blah blah  
That's just the endz, mate  
Yeah, you know that's just the endz  
Know what I said already, inside, outside, rah, rah, rah

Where too many man talk 'nuff blah blah  
That's just the endz  
Yeah, you know that's just the endz, geez

Heavy is the head that wears the crown though  
I feel under pressure just to provide for the famo  
I'm in disposition so I never tell a man "no"  
But I didn't "Fester Skank", remember, that's Lethal in the Lambo  
But when we're on top, bruv, everybody's coming  
Lambo for Lee and a chauffeur for Romy  
Villa for Jen and a villa for Dotty  
Ray-Ray no even worry about [?], promise  
Me and wifey just had beef  
She's tryna marry me while I'm tryna marry beats  
Love you unconditionally even if I don't speak it  
First, let me duppy this scene shit  
RIP Belangi shit  
Play that monster boy through the speakers  
Pour some Perignon on the floor, getting beaming  
You're badman on the weekend  
I'd rather box man and don't tweet it  
Out, I drop man and don't greet him  
You hear it and believe it, I seen it  
Man get shanked up and we ain't leaving  
Pour some more Ciroc, yeah, the peach shit  
Coming like we're numb to the feeling  
Like one brother's pain is another's inconvenience  
That's deep shit, inside, rah, rah, rah  
Where pillow-talking can get your clart wrapped up  
Fish and chips open with the tartar sauce  
Hold tight Smithy, that's my rasclart darg  
Where niggas don't dance with the stars  
Niggas drag stars out their cars  
Make 'em spit bars for a pass  
And this one won't chart, that's for certain  
But I know that Giggs will say that I was murking

Mandem know they're on the inside, outside, rah, rah, rah  
Too many man talk 'nuff blah blah  
That's just the endz, though  
Yeah, you know that's just the endz  
You dun know already, inside, outside, rah, rah, rah  
Where too many man talk 'nuff blah blah  
That's just the endz, pal  
You know that's just the endz