

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