

Kano

It could a Cartier or a Rolex,
Presidential threat to magary,
Hang tight yes I can tell by the heartbeat,
And you can probably take a pretty chick from a party,
But guess what time don't wait for no man,
Upside down from no sand it won't slow down,
It's going it's going 'till it's gone,
It feels right 'till you notice that it's gone,
And why can't we all get along,
It's peace whenever I turn the mic on,
It's beef whenever I turn to violence,
It's deep in the east I'm deep in the beats,
I sleep on the beach and see my nephew it's E23,
Am I easily pleased uum I just wanna clean up my community,
And throw a party for the whole street hardly asking for a whole leap,
It's deeper than music it's a movement now sing along to it

Look times of the essence rhyming's a weapon,
Metal detectors and lines at the entrance,
See I made the news when my gig boomed,
Same show next year no violence at all,
But no more rap breaks and academies,
But I'd like to see them shut down McD's,
Cause they shootin' nah made you look,
Give a stage and a page from a check book,
Did use a few G's to the police,
Just to put a show on for the fans to see,
If you listen the I'll spit the lyric,
In N.W.A style and start killin' 'em
Nah I just wanna make them see,
Spit my verses say my piece,
Get off my back it'll make my sleep,
A hell of a lot easier this week,
Cause time in the present life is a lesson,
I'm still learning trying for perfection,
I'm still giving you fire on the record,
The vinyl's like Ryan Hughes fireballs,
Yes I've got the road the world's my oyster,
I want the globe it's DDDamon you already know,

KKA N to the O if mumsies hardly at home,
You and your bro share the same clothes,
Work ain't done cause your baby sittin'
Fell free sing along to the riddim

Lalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalala,
If you grew up without no dad,
And enerything you want you can't have,
Lost love ones and you really miss em'
Feel free sing along to the riddim,
Lalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalala,
Just feel free sing along to the riddim,
Lalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalala,
Some stories told in London Town,
From the east and the west we come,
And we'll all feel better tomorrow,
When the lord does come