

Kano

"Home Sweet Home"

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[Intro:]

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.

[verse:]

I'm tryin to perfect my flow flows so my doe grows loads like Pinocchio'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 nigga 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.
That 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.....

[Chorus:]

Home sweet home, thats where i come from, where i
got my knowledge of the road and the flow from,
Home sweet home, where the grass aint greener, of
half hard workers half are dealers,
Home sweet home, where i feel meaner, so i spit trying
to fill wembely arena

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