

## Kano

# "P's and Q's"

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Some manners don't like me they try and bad mind me  
When Kano comes to town  
All I say is mines right, and they use the limelight  
When Kano comes around

Some try ta screw me or even sue me  
But it don't work 'coz the crowd don't boo me  
You ain't a true G, I'm too deep how can Kano stay  
underground  
I ain't like most that roll around

And kick shit off I hold it down  
But we're still gully, the only pop you'll hear from us is  
Pop, pop, pop, den we're out  
Act up and get bopped in tha mouth

'Coz you're just playing a gangsta  
Never weighed it out, feel the bounce  
You ain't ever hit no blocks in ya mouth  
You ain't got loving north west and south

N I'm a east boy, ya a chief boy  
I finish shit when ya starting the beef boy  
Girls like me but I ain't a sweet boy  
So boy don't think ya can move to me, and think I'll be  
asleep boy

'Coz I'm on ma P's and Q's, that's guna make more P's  
than U's  
Even when I'm in 3's and 2's, slip there ain't no reason  
to  
Slipping, if there ain't a blitz between the clique that's  
slippin'  
No whip out the manner linking chicks that's slipping,  
that's slipping

If ya see me on tha game with my crew believe I'm on  
my P's and Q's  
Even in ma own 2's, that's the difference between me  
and you  
If ya see me on tha game with my crew believe I'm on  
my P's and Q's

Even in ma own 2's, that's the difference between me  
and you

I hate loosing so I'm against loosing  
From London to Lu ton I'm moving  
I'm even lurking over seas  
And I got it locked from London to leads

Please from time ya heard me shine  
Then I'm big from London to Mersey side  
Ya got lines but ya spit like nursery rhymes  
Dis years gotta be mine I'm the first in line

Wow, ya got ya first rewind  
But the second line sounded like the first line  
I ain't got punch lines, I got kick lines  
N I ain't commercial but I got hit lines

I spit deep rhymes  
But I got the girls on my side from the first rewind  
Ya might see ma face in the magazine  
Or in a fur coat in face magazine

'Coz their spreading the word from the raves that I've  
been  
And their bringing their purse out to pay for my team  
I couldn't give a shit I'm breaking the scene, making  
the scene  
And then start making the cream

Seen? I got a gang with me  
And we all walk with a gangster lean  
You're all talk, you don't wanna rap with me  
There's no jokes or no pranks with me

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Even in ma own 2's, that's the difference between me  
and you

If ya see me on tha game with my crew believe I'm on  
my P's and Q's  
In sneaks or shoes, were in a Honda fuck it no jeeps  
and coupes  
We'll chief ya crew, we're so hungry we'll teeth ya  
through  
Some mind out before ya find out who your speaking to

I speak to you, on a level and speak the truth  
So Please, theres thug in me but theres no me in you  
And please, you ain't busting one let alone squeezing  
two  
Say cheese, but it won't be a snap shot  
Pull out and try and hit like the jackpot

Leave, I ain't waiting around baiting  
The town for Kane to be found that's slipping  
If there ain't a blitz between the clique that's slippin'  
No whip out the manner linking chicks that's slipping,  
that's slipping

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