

## **Kano** **"Pýs and Qýs"**

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Some manners dont 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 dont work coz the crowd dont boo me,  
You aint a true G,  
I'm too deep how can Kano stay underground,  
I aint 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 were out,  
Act up and get bopped in tha mouth,  
Coz your just playing a gangsta,  
Never weighed it out, feel the bounce  
You aint ever hit no blocks in ya mouth,  
You aint got loving north west and south,  
N Im a east boy, ya a chief boy,  
I finish shit when ya starting the beef boy,  
girls like me but I aint a sweet boy,  
So boy dont think ya can move to me, and think I'll be  
asleep boy,  
Coz Im on ma P's and Q's, thats guna make more P's  
than U's,  
Even when Im in 3's and 2's, Slip there aint no reason  
to,  
Slipping, If there aint a blitz between the clique thats  
slippin,  
no whip out the manner linking chicks thas slipping  
thats slipping.

If ya see me on tha game with my crew believe im on  
my P's and Q's,  
even in ma own 2's, thats the difference between me  
and you  
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I hate loosing so Im against loosing, from London to  
Luton Im moving,  
Im even murking over seas, And I got it locked from  
London to leeds,  
Please from time ya heard me shine, then im big from  
London to Mersey side,  
Ya got lines but ya spit like nursery rhymes, dis years  
gota be mine im the first in line,  
WOW! Ya got ya first rewind, but the second line  
sounded like the first line,  
I aint got punch lines, I got kick lines, N I aint  
commercial but I got hit lines,  
I spit deep rhymes, but I got the girls on my side from  
the first reweind,  
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 Ive  
been,  
And their bringing their purse out to pay for my team,  
I cudnt give a shit im 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,  
Your all talk you don't wana rap with me, theres no  
jokes or no pranks with me.

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If ya see me on tha game with my crew believe im 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, Were so hungary 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 aint busting one let alone squeezing  
two,  
Say cheese, But it wont be a snap shot, pull out and try  
and hit like the jackpot,

Leave, I aint waiting around baiting the town for Kane  
to be found that's slipping,  
If there aint a blitz between the clique thats slippin,  
no whip out the manner linking chicks thas slipping  
thats slipping!

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