

# Chase And Status, Against All Odds

Kano:

I was raised in a city with no heart,  
Where theres no car,  
Steppin' when it comes to be gettin' that dough fast,  
I'm a hustler, Im a, Im a hustler  
Raised on the battle field,  
Born as a sufferer,  
Before i had a deal i was still stackin' deals,  
Get punked sell food to the costumers,  
Now I get love crews in the back o' the S Class,  
Dem cant move like dat Y'na,  
(I was raised in)  
I come from where man were done for hardly nuthin'  
You can see it in the blues that im hardly frontin'  
Got kids with guns in the heart of London,  
Bullet proof vests (?)  
Theres no acters and actress' bearley around here,  
This matches them straps of Manchesters,  
Soon as you exit Stanstead you might see...