Kano, Feel Free

So the 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.

It could a Cartier or a Rolex,
Presidential threat to magary,
hi-tech 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 'til 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 see 24,
Am I easily pleased umm 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

Lalalalalalalalalalalalalalala,
But sometimes you have to fight, struggle, grind, hustle
And you get no peace and too much trouble no range rover with rims on,
Put your headphones on and sing along,
Lalalalalalalalalalalalalalala,
If you just get by the pence and ain't got no money for the rent,
When your self motivations gone put your headphones on and sing along,
Lalalalalalalalalalalalalalala,
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Look times of the essence rhyming's a weapon,
Metal detectors and lines at the entrance,
See I made the news when my gig pulled,
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,
You're the slave to the page in a cheque-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 Ryu's 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

Lalalalalalalalalalalalalalalala,
If you grew up without no dad,
And everything you want you can't have,
Lost love ones and you really miss em'
Feel free sing along to the riddim,
Lalalalalalalalalalalalalalala,
Just feel free sing along to the riddim,
Lalalalalalalalalalalalalalala,
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