

# New Banger

## Kano

86 St Olaves Rd  
Next door to Theresa  
Across the road from Pam  
Melrose's son  
It's K-A!  
Shubs, shubs, shubs, shubs  
Skank, skank, skank  
Skank, new banger, new banger  
New banger, new banger  
New banger, new banger  
New, newNew banger, new banger  
Kano's got a new banger  
And no, not China and not Taiwan  
Kano was made in the bloodclart manor  
Where we raved on the top of the Princess Alice  
Whine gyal to jungle but not no ballad  
If a some of man's jeans looking MC Hammered  
Nah its not that he's just holding a hammerWell, police wanna pull me over in my car  
Check my licence and plates  
Then ask me how much it cost  
Get the fuck out my face  
When man queue up for Jordans from 7  
Shottas stack P till ashmans get em  
All white parties, but ain't no tennis  
My yardie dances, not in till ten-ish, way upNew banger, new banger  
Kano's got a new banger  
New banger, new banger  
Kano's got a new banger  
New banger, new banger  
Kano's got a new banger  
And no, not China and not Taiwan  
Kano was made in the bloodclart manor  
New banger, new banger  
New banger, new banger  
New banger, new banger  
Kano's got a new banger  
And no, not China and not Taiwan  
Kano was made in the bloodclart manorSo ask around town, let's ask around town  
They know about me, I'm mostly about

Might see the AMG in C-town  
 Might see Smithy, Woz, the old gang  
 You know the ends I'm talking about  
 Where man drop out of school but somehow  
 All of your pals are pharmacists now  
 Shotting that white girl from No Doubt  
 Flow of the year two times in a row  
 Done the debate and I am the G.O.A.T  
 Wheel and come again, get it right for the quotes  
 Done the debating, I am the G.O.A.T  
 And that's that East London MC  
 I'm born in streets slumbered with these  
 Cunt's lyrics, these one-off 16s  
 Duppy these beats, trumpets indeedThe ruler's back  
 The ruler's back  
 The ruler's back  
 The ruler's back with a  
 New banger, new banger  
 New banger, new banger  
 New banger, new banger  
 Kano's got a new banger  
 And no, not China and not Taiwan  
 Kano was made in the bloodclart manorNew banger, new banger  
 Kano's got a new banger  
 And no, not China and not Taiwan  
 Kano was made in the bloodclart manor  
 Where we raved on the top of the Princess Alice  
 Whine gyal to jungle but not no ballad  
 If a some of man's jeans looking MC Hammered  
 Nah its not that he's just holding a hammerNew banger, new banger  
 Kano's got a new banger  
 And no, not China and not Taiwan  
 Kano was made in the bloodclart manor  
 Where we raved on the top of the Princess Alice  
 Whine gyal to jungle but not no ballad  
 If a some of man's jeans looking MC Hammered  
 Nah its not that he's justListen, look, so mum went school with all of the gangsters  
 They know Mel but they call her Cassius  
 And them man still run shit from mansions  
 And wear Brogues and Adidas Campus  
 Yeah, I grew up with the towners  
 Stolen Ralph shit was standard  
 Old TV from the catalogue scammers  
 They robbed banks but they still had manners  
 They showed us what bangers and mash is

We showed them what dumpling and yam is  
Build sound-systems in houses  
Before garage one-finger skankers  
And you wonder why we're so anti  
Don't make Billboard, we make bangers  
It's not grime if there ain't no ad-libs  
BRAP! That's my ad-lib  
First blacks in the canning town flats  
Walking to school was an everyday scrap  
They called our mothers coons, now Mummy's in my coupe riding shotgun  
Of course that fucker's all black  
No tints in the front, let the manor see that  
Wind down windows like I'm me that  
Might go catch, grab a likkle sea bass  
That MIDI keyboard made a likkle P, thanks  
I grew up on jungle  
Karl Tuff Enuff and D Double  
When I was watching Zippy and Bungle  
Was getting Supercat from my uncles  
House partying to dancehall riddims  
It's my DNA, I can't part with it  
Before I knew the whole alphabet  
I knew Zungguzungguguzungguzeng  
19 how long  
Been doing this from 19 how long  
Eskimo Dance, used to roll out 19 man strong  
And drop a new banger, new banger  
So if this ain't that shit to gas up Britain  
Forgive me, for I am a sinner  
Middle finger to mass-appealers  
Casket fillers, the fashion killers  
And from the classroom of free school dinners  
Were space invaders and wagon wheelers  
Rudeboys roll in 320 bimmers  
Shottas stack P till ABs get em  
All respect due to garage niggas  
All respect due to Shab and Skibba  
And all hail the king Jackson  
But our Quincy was Wiley, our Michael was Dylan  
Train to Roman, Rhythm Division  
These are plastic-over-Nan's-sofa lyrics  
Our mums had afros and combs to pick em  
I'm Melrose's son, I should've been a Richard's

Songwriters

CHRISTOPHER PAUL PEERS, KANE ROBINSONPublished by  
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>