

# Don't Know Why

Taimane Gardner

This is Kano you should know my name  
Yeah I make beats but flows my game  
And I ain't got no G-Unit, piece or my home crew ain't got no fros and chain  
It's Kano like I said before  
I can spit rock grime hip hop and more  
I seen old school fall to the floor  
but I'm a (badger?) and I get raw in the war  
It's Kano let me say it again  
K-A-N-O let that stay in your brain  
If its a good flow then it must be Kane  
I ain't normally this boasty I must admit  
I write songs but I hustle a bit  
So I ain't got a problem with busting a lip  
And I already bussed on the road  
So bussing mainstream ain't nothing old  
I know I'm bait but I get tempted time and time again  
But I know I aint got no time for fucking playing games  
Cos if I'm on crime but I write rhymes then I'll go either way  
And I don't know why that I'm so blind that I can't see the way  
I can't see the way  
It's Kano you should know my name  
Yeah I make beats but flows my game  
They don't like the way that I rolled on the road  
Roll in the club like I just rolled in off the road  
Roll out with rich chicks that roll in the golf  
(12345 to much gash Timmaah!)  
Free chicks (?) some on the road  
Kano is about to give them something to blow  
And when (?) theres something went wrong  
Wait this is your week why would I be dropping you home?  
Look if you're not dropping your clothes then showing us toes  
I'll keep hold of your phone and we're robbing your golf  
Jack (?) telly and land line phone, DVD player and remote control  
Now we're on the motorway heading for home  
Looking ever so bait on the A4 road  
bait (?) end of my face is flames  
Please tell me why I'm still playing games  
  
I know I'm bait but I get tempted time and time again

But I know I aint got no time for fucking playing games  
Cos if I'm on crime but I write rhymes then I'll go either way  
And I don't know why that I'm so blind that I can't see the way  
(?) that's a big step for me  
And I will make mistakes so let me be  
Yeah I will bring thugs to the set with me  
And they take home clothes they was meant to leave  
So what if I can't behave myself  
I get in so much shit I amaze myself  
My names Kano I know you heard of me  
Yeah I make beats but but...  
I got a way with the ladies, a way with my words  
Up, down, right through that's the way I prefer  
If I don't sell jack then I'll be on the curb  
Cause I don't give a crap about being commersh  
I know you've already heard the flow  
Cause I've been on the grime scene getting reloads  
When in doubt raves still getting dough but i still treat dough the same  
If I don't act right then road's to blame  
If I hot up a promoter that don't want to pay  
Cause I don't want a cheque I want cash today  
If you told me invoice I might smash your face  
I'm underground please believe  
I just want the piece and scrap the fame  
How could I ever change over change  
I'll never change I'm the same, Kane  
I know I'm bait but I get tempted time and time again  
But I know I aint got no time for fucking playing games  
Cos if I'm on crime but I write rhymes then I'll go either way  
And I don't know why that I'm so blind that I can't see the way  
I can't see the way

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