

Forefather

Benga

Zung Gu Zung Gu Gu Zung Gu Zeng
Zung Gu Zung Gu Gu Zung Gu Zeng

Lights Action

Couple more bottles for the man-dem
Jessie J, do it like the man-dem
Dollar bills throw it like a tantrum

Lights Action

Couple Marilyn's no not the Manson's
Big bottles poppin' what? Bigger than a magnum?
Yeah bitch, what? And it ain't a Lanson

Sounding like some old skool K.A.

Where's my dogs at?

Where's my fuckin' great danes?

Twisted firestarter like some old skool prodigy

Take a pop at me?

You niggas my proteges yeah

1-0-0 put the comma then sizzla them haters

Fire bun the whole'a them

You can hate me now like I was Nas and them

You can hate me now like I was puff and them

Them them nuh ready dem ah road rat, know that

No roll deep flow own that

110th street no womack

Cross 3 0, own that shit, St. Olaves

Vroom vroom vroom'in on the A-13

Boom Boom Boom'in bass dirty

Zoom Zoom Zoom'in

Boom Boom Pum in'a the place

Baseline overdose

Gyal dem in some open toes

Them man say they does this shit

But them man some Pinocchio's

I was in the dance rocking like Akademics & Prada's

Tell these motherfuckers I'ma grime forefather

We get it you gas

Apple juice in your old champs

New beamer mums house
Chandeliers in council flats
You man talk but you don't ball out
We refill when the drinks all out
Too many gangsters, not enough gyal
Too much dancefloor, not enough skanks
From EQ Power house
Touch Mic bun it down
It's Kano in the house
It's Kano in the house
Youse copy or cats
Follow fashion youse all sad
Borrow this with your borrowed swag
Two bag suit and it ain't off rack

Sounding like some old skool K.A.
Sounding like some old skool K.A.
Sounding like some old skool K.A.

Kano

Same Kano that bodied niggas on the radio

Kanye West can't dress like me
Hugh Hef can't sex like me
Evian can't fresh like me
Might see me in a crisp white tee
Murder the dance Rest I.P.
Balenciaga's dress my feet
Young Sam Jack effect I need
Star Wars money yeah Jedi P's

Breath

Gimme the grey goose I'll rave to the death
Brother think of the papers I'm able to spend
When you think of the hating you may wanna send
Nigga do me a favour and pay me respect
Never been about majors and taking a check
'Coz I've been about ages and K's a legend
Making the papers with papers and pens

We get it you gas
Apple juice in your old champs
New beamer mums house
Chandeliers in council flats
You man talk but you don't ball out
We refill when the drinks all out
Too many gangsters, not enough gyal

Too much dancefloor, not enough skanks
From EQ Power house
Touch Mic bun it down
It's Kano in the house
It's Kano in the house
Youse copy or cats
Follow fashion youse all sad
Borrow this with your borrowed swag
Two bag suit and it ain't off rack

Sounding like some old skool K.A.
Sounding like some old skool K.A.
Sounding like some old skool K.A.

Kano

Same Kano that bodied niggas on the radio
Sounding like some old skool K.A.
Sounding like some old skool K.A.
Sounding like some old skool K.A.

Kano

Same Kano that bodied niggas on the radio

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>