This Is My Life (Feat. Priscilla Jones)

Kano

[Bridge: Kano]

There's a thin line between love and hate

There's a thin line between real and fake

There's a thin line between everything

That's why more times I don't say anything[Verse 1: Kano]

But I'm fed up of shows, fed up of stress

Fed up of promos, fed up of press

I need to find some inspiration before I'm fed up of this

Fed up of the business

Fed up of all the opinions

I'm just trying to make my music

There just trying to make millions

Cause I'm K-A-N-O now

Product to be sold out

A marketing plan that I can't slow down

And look how bait my face is

So I can't roll now

There's a few places I can't go now

But I love the music, love the studio

Love the vibe, love the beats

But that's enough for me

The hypes too much for me

And yeh I'd love to be

The greatest MC that ever fell in

Love with bars and fucked the beat

You can't fuck with me

I'm ahead of the rest

I speak from the heart

And push out my chest

I stand for something

And you won't stand your ground for nothing

I'm real

And let me tell you exactly how I feel

It's more than a product

It's life

A product of my environment[Hook]

This is my life

This is my love

This is my voice

And the place were I'm from

This is me

My heart on my sleeve

Ain't nobody else but meThis is my life

This is my love

This is my voice

And the place were I'm from

This is me

My heart on my sleeve

Ain't nobody else

Ain't nobody else but me[Bridge][Verse 2: Kano]

But check it

I flow deep, don't speak, I let the music

It's real talk

I let the fans no what the truth is

More times I love my job

Some other times I think it's bullshit

Cause the politics and the promises

I just dismiss myself from it

But I can rhyme when I feel like

And tall when wanno

Some artist can't even write the songs that they want to

But I'm gifted an talented and far from a pop pac

And far from the industries standard

That's standard

True no fake-up, shoot no make-up

Writemy own bars, so if I flop, it's on me

I'd fuck the city, cause I got the key to the street

That's why I represent every day of the week

3-65 24-7

The pen is on me, I don't need any more weapons

And I love creating so much that I even forget

That I'm fed up of shows, fed up of stress

Fed up of pro-mos, fed up of press

I think I found my inspiration

I can't be fed up of this

Cause I don't think the nation gives a fuck if I'm selling this shit

I'd do it for nephew, I'd do it for me

I d do it for my whole fam, cause they'd do it for me

I'd do it for the whole fans, I'd do it for the whole click

No matter how big

I still hold it down

I still float about

I still crawl around shit

So no matter how rich I get

I'll still be a product of my environment[Hook x2][Bridge x2]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/