

Signs In Life

Kano

There are lots of signs in life
Some that you may not like
You could be livin' this minute
And next minute you're gone away So hold up your hands my brothers
And be conscious my sisters
And by your worst, you will get paid True, you can move food on the street
Did a bitta that got bored of that
Didn't move the brown or the crack
Use to pick up for the fact I could make more back
By breaking down to scores and that
Stack to buy out the stores and that Didn't give a shit about loads of that
But I did give a shit about getting locked up
Or get boxed up, sentenced you'll get about four for that
Crap, you ain't so rich now I bet you feel like a prick now
'Coz where's all your fancy shit now
Where's your whips, chicks and your bits now
Shit, you should have fixed up Fuck drugs, the mic you should have picked up
And it was all for the big bucks
Now you're sitting in a cell doing sit ups Look I told you this shit's fucked
The ghetto lifestyle's too much
If I bust, be proud of me, you can't take it out of me
So I'm a bit stuck but I got too much to lose now Love my life and I don't wanna lose out
I'm still about, I'm home sweet home
In the ends like I don't wanna move out, I'm too bad There are lots of signs in life
Some that you may not like
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And next minute you're gone away So hold up your hands my brothers
And be conscious my sisters
And by your worst, you will get paid Look, you can do moves on the street
I'd rather spit bars on the beat
I'd rather that than nick cars every week
But jack is when I split scars with the heat So I'm solo like the guitars and the beat
But this rhyming shit is for me
I live this, drink this, eat this, shit this
And I've even writ bars in my sleep But I ain't on hype, I've had enough phase
Ghetto's probably inside, hope he bust K's
That undergrounds like roll this, a tough race
You can be living this minute then gone again Like mum you was right and I was wrong again
But I'm strong again, still moved on again

Ten more minutes and I write another song again
If I can do it, you can, I'm a true fanUp and coming MC's big up you man
The doors open but I ain't through man
I'm a ball through like a cue dan
Watch me, ain't gonna let no one stop meUK, I'm gonna break you properly
And If you ain't gonna watch me do that, move back
Who's that? KA , I knew that and I know its not easy
And I know what you're feeling, just believe meThere are lots of signs in life
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And next minute you're gone awayI fear my safety, I fear I'm bait
But I can't put my skills to waste
Because if you're living by the gun
You surely will get blazedI still gon' blaze, refuse to smoke my life away
Refuse to die before I try then put the mic away
This life of K is just one big hype for praise
Right night, record then start to write okayBut I'm just saying, back on hype of Kane
But only I'm to blame, today, I saw the signs that came
And it's got a good look but that's life they say, crime paysAnd I'll stop crime whenever this grime decides to
pay
But grime ain't making me mill's, so I'm picking up a 9 today
And spittin' ain't getting me deals but this shits just getting realThere are lots of signs in life
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