

Over & Over

Kano

Over and over again Over again.

Like beef back an forth chiefs backing tools thinking they are street, black and cool lying acting fraud married to the street and then sign that divorce

A cheap bottle of wine then I pulled the same ting I pulled last time that's a fool

Back to the road hit her from the backup resume

(Over And over again)

Like blacks on the news getting shifted with straps in the boot knowing and knowing again.

Back to the pent unstrapped in the booth with knowledge and facts for the youths 'BRRAP' and that's not the sound of the beat that's just the sound of the street like 'WHOO WHOO' that's the sound of the police.

I murk mc's many times they say I've murdered like 25 and I've murdered like 25 their still nervous at 25 commit petty crime in the petrol station at any time swear on your life you've already lied two time your wifey like 20 times

I'm trapped in this life of sin try and win this continuous fight within

I just don't listen no no different if shit around me then things go missing no religion church no visit I confess my sins all of the riddem

Like sent home form school parents overrule I still hot the fence and over walls like fuck Santa clause if my shit ain't under the tree the niggas best run way from me cause I'll blatantly eat the whole class till Miss Baiten sees miss behaving please don't dictate to me I've heard that shit over and over again shows get banned radio keep sleeping real fans gets cheated we get defeated but we keep dreaming they say we are seen as equals that's why they call us urban and we encourage it they yeah they might like but were in love with it Saturday night life yeah their loving it Monday drop like we heard enough of it back to the crime, crime work and other shit but her I'm fucking with (over and over again) I'm trapped in this life of sin try and win this continuous fight within it's taking part that counts but

I rhyme to win keep paying cash out so I rhyme to live still trying to blow us about time I did I'll probably be out by the times end need to pull some strings like the violin the same old shit same air max same Stan smith same grey tracksuit just different colour tick hit the same bars spit the same bars spit the same bras spit the same bras

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