

# Flow of the Year (feat. JME)

## Kano

Flow of the year, yeah  
Flow of the year  
Man better not act like they can't hear  
Talk about flows then must be aware  
Boy Better Know, flow of the year Jme, watch this flow of the year  
Over the bloodclart beat of the year  
Feds on the case but we don't care  
Mandem, straps and everything there  
No champagne, we don't rave  
No brandy, we don't rave  
No gyal dem, we don't rave  
Unless it's big bumbaclart, rasclart riddim  
Boy better know me nah in love with them  
Bullying beats yeah, pick on it, pick on it  
Real talk, mic ah did Titch on it, Titch on it  
Shoulders, Louis V bag and a chip on it, chip on it  
Rah, Kano sounds sick on it, sick on it  
Send for the dock like hickory, dickory  
This ain't no Trey Songz, eight pack  
But gyal dem want blow a kiss on it, kiss on it  
Blow that out, make a wish on it, wish on it  
Man by the phone with pick on it  
Different brand liquor, manaman are from the east side  
Used to be the weed guy, now I went beeline  
Ring just to revines, I'll write these grime bars  
Over B-lines, fuck that, rewind  
Print on my outfit inferiors  
Might just cop them Red Octobers  
Wear an all-red suit like Delirious  
Through a Ribena straw? No, fuck that  
Capri Sun on Good Friday  
Wishing it was a piece of pork  
And gave that speech like a seasoned salt though  
Red, red wine and a decent Bordeaux  
They malfunction, that's a decent wardrobe  
No back seats in the silver Porsche though  
Give her that D and I don't mean an auto  
Born in a club like a thief to sort code  
And rob Peter, but I didn't pay Paul though  
Ghetto like partner, backs and cornrows 12 years a flow, serious  
And the award goes goes to?  
Better be me, brother

If it's another nominee, brother  
I'mma let you finish your speech, brother  
But Kano had the best flow of all time  
Before God, thank me, brother  
Serious, freestyles are go, serious  
Raw, off the dome, serious  
No fucking in it for the radio, serious  
Nigga say something 'bout Jamie  
Then you're fucking with Boy Better Know, serious  
Wanna hear Kane on my grind? Then spot motherfuckers there you go  
Then you're not serious, no  
Me, watch this flow  
Over the bloodclart beat of the year  
Feds on the case but we don't care  
Right foot, uzi, everything's serious  
Hold tight Raskit on that one  
No champagne, we don't rave  
No vodka, we don't rave  
No Jäger, we don't rave  
Unless it's big bumbaclart, rasclart riddim  
Boy better know me nah in love with them

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>