



## ABC's by K'naan & Chubb Rock

Bundle up my whole style is so cold  
I glow like old guys who go bald  
My flow got no front in the vocal  
Your flow got no button, it's so old  
I don't mean to sound like a showboat  
But it's true, my persona's no joke  
I stepped into some kinda portal  
I'm (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and sometimes I'm noble  
I'm from the most risky zone (oh)  
No place is more shifty global  
More pistols, Russian revolvers  
We shootin' all that is normal  
But it ain't just because we want to  
We ain't got nowhere we can run to  
Somebody please press the undo  
They only teach us the things (2)\_\_\_\_\_ guns do  
They don't teach us the ABC's  
We play on the hard concrete  
All we got is life on the streets  
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They don't teach us the ABC's  
We play on the hard concrete  
All we got is life on the streets  
All we got is life on the streets  
Rock, you know my era  
B-boy seasoning, salt and pepa  
Grown and sexy, come (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the extra  
Crushed up linen, fly like Cessna  
This type brew, I gave it birth  
Now it's time (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to give it a verse  
Jamaican born, not a fan of the ganja  
Boulevard, Brooklyn to Somalia  
And it goes in the background  
Playa, that is my sound  
The green doesn't symbolize, I made it on the top  
Pioneer legend and they call me Mr. Rock  
No B word or N word, I don't need those words (no)

Respect for hers  
The game dried up, so we come with the grease  
Leadin' ya right, and treatin' ya right, so peace  
They don't teach us the ABC's  
We play on the hard concrete  
All we got is life on the streets  
All we got is life on the streets  
They don't teach us the ABC's  
We (5)\_\_\_\_\_ on the hard concrete  
All we got is life on the streets  
All we got is life on the streets  
Superman is known by the locals  
As this dude who's so fly it's global  
Attitude that (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ struggle  
Destitute but I make it hopeful  
You real, but my real is tenfold  
My real'll make (8)\_\_\_\_\_ a rental  
Gangsta if at ease, essential  
Fight with guns or utensils  
So bold, nothing's confidential  
Breakfast was not continental  
And lunch could not compliment all  
We still become competent souls  
These streets ain't paved (9)\_\_\_\_\_ no gold  
Matter fact someone stole the light bulb  
Nobody fat enough for lypo  
They don't teach us to read and write, so...  
They don't teach us the ABC's  
We play on the hard concrete  
All we got is life on the streets  
All we got is life on the streets  
They don't (10)\_\_\_\_\_ us the ABC's  
We play on the hard concrete  
All we got is life on the streets  
All we got is life on the streets



Answer

Fill in the gaps

1. legend
2. that
3. with
4. again
5. play
6. came
7. outta
8. yours
9. with
10. teach