

## Fill in the gaps

Bundle up my whole style is so cold	Respect for ners	
I glow like old (1) who go bald	The game dried up, so we come with the grease	
My flow got no front in the vocal	Leadin' ya right, and treatin' ya right, so peace	
Your flow got no button, it's so old	They don't (6) us the ABC's	
I don't mean to (2) like a showboat	We play on the hard concrete	
But it's true, my persona's no joke	All we got is life on the streets	
I stepped into some kinda portal	All we got is life on the streets	
I'm legend and sometimes I'm noble	They don't teach us the ABC's	
I'm from the most risky zone (oh)	We play on the (7) concrete	
No place is more shifty global	All we got is life on the streets	
More pistols, Russian revolvers	All we got is (8) on the streets	
We shootin' all that is normal	Superman is known by the locals	
But it ain't just because we want to	As this dude who's so fly it's global	
We ain't got nowhere we can run to	Attitude that came outta struggle	
Somebody please press the undo	Destitute but I make it hopeful	
They (3) teach us the things that guns do	You real, but my (9) is tenfold	
They don't teach us the ABC's	My real'll make yours a rental	
We play on the hard concrete	Gangsta if at ease, essential	
All we got is life on the streets	Fight with guns or utensils	
All we got is life on the streets	So bold, nothing's confidential	
They don't teach us the ABC's	Breakfast was not continental	
We play on the hard concrete	And lunch could not compliment all	
All we got is life on the streets	We still become competent souls	
All we got is life on the streets	These streets ain't paved with no gold	
Rock, you know my era	Matter fact (10) stole the light b	oulb
B-boy seasoning, (4) and pepa	Nobody fat enough for lypo	
Grown and sexy, come with the extra	They don't teach us to read and write, so	
Crushed up linen, fly like Cessna	They don't teach us the ABC's	
This type brew, I gave it birth	We play on the hard concrete	
Now it's time again to give it a verse	All we got is life on the streets	
Jamaican born, not a fan of the ganja	All we got is life on the streets	
Boulevard, (5) to Somalia	They don't teach us the ABC's	
And it goes in the background	We play on the hard concrete	
Playa, that is my sound	All we got is life on the streets	
The green doesn't symbolize, I made it on the top	All we got is life on the streets	
Pioneer legend and they call me Mr. Rock		
No B word or N word, I don't need those words (no)		



- 1. guys
- 2. sound
- 3. only
- 4. salt
- 5. Brooklyn
- 6. teach
- 7. hard
- 8. life
- 9. real
- 10. someone

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