



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 legend 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 (1)_____ 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 that guns do

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 (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ my era

B-boy seasoning, salt and pepa

Grown and sexy, come with the extra

Crushed up linen, fly like Cessna

This type brew, I gave it birth

Now it's time again 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 (4)_____ doesn't symbolize, I (5)_____ 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 (6)_____ the grease

Leadin' ya right, and treatin' ya right, so peace

They don't teach us the ABC's

We (7)_____ 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 play on the hard concrete

All we got is life on the streets

All we got is (8)_____ on the streets

Superman is known by the locals

As this dude who's so fly it's global

Attitude that came outta struggle

Destitute but I (9)_____ it hopeful

You real, but my real is tenfold

My real'll make yours 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 with 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 teach us the ABC's

We play on the hard concrete

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Answer

Fill in the gaps

1. that
2. teach
3. know
4. green
5. made
6. with
7. play
8. life
9. make