ABC's by K'naan & Chubb Rock

Fill in the gaps

Bundle up my whole style is so cold	Respect for hers
l glow like old guys 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 teach us the ABC's
I don't mean to sound 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 hard concrete
No place is more shifty global	All we got is life on the streets
More pistols, Russian revolvers	All we got is life 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 (6) (7) struggle
Somebody please press the undo	Destitute but I make it hopeful
They only teach us the (1) that (2)	You real, but my real is tenfold
do	My real'll make yours a rental
They don't teach us the ABC's	Gangsta if at ease, essential
We play on the hard concrete	Fight with guns or utensils
All we got is life on the streets	So bold, nothing's confidential
All we got is life on the streets	Breakfast was not continental
They don't teach us the ABC's	And lunch could not compliment all
We (3) on the hard concrete	We still become competent souls
All we got is life on the streets	These streets ain't (8) with no gold
All we got is life on the streets	Matter fact someone stole the light bulb
Rock, you know my era	Nobody fat enough for lypo
B-boy seasoning, salt and pepa	They don't (9) us to read and write, so
Grown and sexy, come with the extra	They don't teach us the ABC's
Crushed up linen, fly like Cessna	We play on the hard concrete
This type brew, I gave it birth	All we got is life on the streets
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	They don't teach us the ABC's
Boulevard, Brooklyn to Somalia	We (10) on the hard concrete
And it goes in the background	All we got is life on the streets
Playa, that is my sound	All we got is life on the streets
The green doesn't symbolize, I made it on the top	
Pioneer (4) and they call me Mr. Rock	
No B word or N word, I don't need (5) words	
(no)	



- 1. things
- 2. guns
- 3. play
- 4. legend
- 5. those
- 6. came
- 7. outta
- 8. paved
- 9. teach
- 10. play

Fill in the gaps