ABC's by K'naan & Chubb Rock

Fill in the gaps

Bundle up my whole style is so cold
I glow (1) 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 (2) 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 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, (3) 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, (4) 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 (5) the gr	ease
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 (6) on the streets	
They don't teach us the ABC's	
We play on the hard concrete	
All we got is (7) 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 came outta struggle	
Destitute but I make it hopeful	
You real, but my (8) is tenfold	
My real'll make yours a rental	
Gangsta if at ease, essential	
Fight (9) 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 (10) 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	
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- 1. like
- 2. that
- 3. come
- 4. that
- 5. with
- 6. life
- 7. life
- 8. real
- 9. with
- 10. with

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