

Fill in the gaps

| Bundle up my whole style is so cold | Respect for hers |
|---|---|
| I glow like old guys who go bald | The game (20) 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 (21) us the ABC's |
| I don't (1) 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 (3) portal | All we got is life on the streets |
| I'm (4) and sometimes I'm noble | They don't teach us the ABC's |
| I'm from the most (5) zone (oh) | We play on the hard concrete |
| No (6) is (7) 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 came outta struggle |
| Somebody please press the undo | Destitute but I (22) it hopeful |
| They (8) teach us the (9) that guns | 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 (10) on the (11) concrete | We still become competent souls |
| All we got is life on the streets | These streets ain't paved (23) no gold |
| All we got is (12) on the streets | Matter (24) someone (25) the light |
| Rock, you know my era | bulb |
| B-boy seasoning, (13) 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 (14) it birth | We play on the hard concrete |
| Now it's time (15) to (16) 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, Brooklyn to Somalia | They don't (26) 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 (17) it on the top | All we got is (27) on the streets |
| Pioneer legend and they call me Mr. Rock | |
| No B word or N word, I don't (18) those | |
| (19) (no) | |



1. mean

- 2. sound
- 3. kinda
- 4. legend
- 5. risky
- 6. place
- 7. more
- 8. only
- 9. things
- 10. play
- 11. hard
- 12. life
- 13. salt
- 14. gave
- 15. again
- 16. give
- 17. made
- 18. need
- 19. words
- 20. dried
- 21. teach
- 22. make
- 23. with
- 24. fact
- 25. stole
- 26. teach
- 27. life

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