ABC's by K'naan & Chubb Rock

No B word or N word, I don't need those words (no)

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. stepped
- 2. life
- 3. know
- 4. Brooklyn
- 5. dried
- 6. come
- 7. hard
- 8. with
- 9. fact
- 10. enough

Fill in the gaps