

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
I 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 (1) got no button, it's so old		They don't teach us the ABC's
I don't mean to sound (2) 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 (3) and (4)	l'm	They don't teach us the ABC's
noble		We (6) on the hard concrete
I'm from the most risky zone (oh)		All we got is life on the streets
No place is more shifty global		All we got is life on the streets
More pistols, Russian revolvers		Superman is known by the locals
We shootin' all that is normal		As this dude who's so fly it's global
But it ain't just because we want to		Attitude that came outta struggle
We ain't got nowhere we can run to		Destitute but I make it hopeful
Somebody please press the undo		You real, but my real is tenfold
They only (5) us the things that guns do		My real'll make (7) 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 play on the hard concrete		We still become competent souls
All we got is life on the streets		These streets ain't paved with no gold
All we got is life on the streets		Matter fact someone (8) the (9)
Rock, you know my era		bulb
B-boy seasoning, salt 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 gave it birth		We (10) on the hard concrete
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		All we got is life on the streets
Boulevard, Brooklyn to Somalia		They don't teach 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 made it on the top		All we got is life on the streets
Pioneer legend and they call me Mr. Rock		



- 1. flow
- 2. like
- 3. legend
- 4. sometimes
- 5. teach
- 6. play
- 7. yours
- 8. stole
- 9. light
- 10. play

Fill in the gaps