

Fill in the gaps

Respect for hers

Bundle up my whole style is so cold
I glow like 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 (1) to sound like a showboat
But it's true, my persona's no joke
I stepped (2) some kinda portal
I'm legend and (3) I'm noble
I'm from the most (4) zone (oh)
No place is more (5) global
More pistols, Russian revolvers
We shootin' all (6) is normal
But it ain't just because we want to
We ain't got nowhere we can run to
Somebody (7) press the undo
They only teach us the things that (8) do
They don't teach us the ABC's
We play on the hard concrete
All we got is (9) on the streets
All we got is (10) 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, come with the extra
Crushed up linen, fly like Cessna
This (11) 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, that is my sound
The green doesn't symbolize, I (12) it on the top
Pioneer legend and they (13) me Mr. Rock
No B word or N word, I don't (14) those
(15) (no)



- 1. mean
- 2. into
- 3. sometimes
- 4. risky
- 5. shifty
- 6. that
- 7. please
- 8. guns
- 9. life
- 10. life
- 11. type
- 12. made
- 13. call
- 14. need
- 15. words
- 16. dried
- 17. life
- 18. came
- 19. lunch
- 20. become
- 21. paved
- 22. stole
- 23. teach
- 24. read
- 25. play

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