

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 ners
I glow like old guys who go bald	The game (5) 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 teach us the ABC's
I don't mean to (1) 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 kinda portal	All we got is life on the streets
I'm legend and sometimes I'm noble	They don't teach us the ABC's
I'm from the most risky zone (oh)	We play on the hard concrete
No place is more 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 (2) 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 make it hopeful
They only teach us the things (3) guns do	You real, but my real is tenfold
They don't teach us the ABC's	My real'll make yours a rental
We play on the hard concrete	Gangsta if at ease, essential
All we got is life on the streets	Fight with guns or utensils
All we got is life on the streets	So bold, nothing's confidential
They don't teach us the ABC's	Breakfast was not continental
We play on the hard concrete	And lunch could not (6) all
All we got is life on the streets	We still become competent souls
All we got is life on the streets	These streets ain't paved with no gold
Rock, you know my era	Matter fact someone stole the (7) bulb
B-boy seasoning, salt and pepa	Nobody fat enough for lypo
Grown and sexy, come with the extra	They don't (8) us to read and write, so
Crushed up linen, fly like Cessna	They don't teach us the ABC's
This type brew, I (4) it birth	We play 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 (9) on the streets
Pioneer legend and they call me Mr. Rock	



- 1. sound
- 2. want
- 3. that
- 4. gave
- 5. dried
- 6. compliment
- 7. light
- 8. teach
- 9. life

Fill in the gaps