

Fill in the gaps

all

Bundle up my whole (1) i	s so cold	Respect for hers
l 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 flow got no button, it's so old		They don't teach us the ABC's
I don't mean to sound 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 want to		As (6) 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 (2)	that 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 (3) on the (4)	concrete	And lunch could not (7)
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 (8) no gold
Rock, you know my era		Matter fact someone stole the light 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 play on the hard concrete
Now it's (5) again to give it a	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. Ro	ock	
No B word or N word I don't need thos	eo words (no)	



- 1. style
- 2. things
- 3. play
- 4. hard
- 5. time
- 6. this
- 7. compliment
- 8. with

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