

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) got no button, it's so old				
I don't mean to sound like a showboat				
But it's true, my persona's no joke				
I stepped into some kinda portal				
I'm legend and sometimes I'm noble				
I'm from the most risky (2) (oh)				
No place is more shifty global				
More pistols, Russian revolvers				
We shootin' all that is normal				
But it ain't just because we want to				
We ain't got (3) we can run to				
Somebody please press the undo				
They only teach us the things that guns do				
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				
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 type 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 made it on the top				
Pioneer legend and they call me Mr. Rock				
No B word or N word, I don't (4) (5)				

words (no)

Leadin' ya They don We play c	a right, and the teach us the control of the hard of the tis life on tis life on the tis life on the tis life on the tis life on tis life	treatin' ya right he ABC's concrete e streets e streets	with the greas t, so peace
They don We play o	t teach us the tea	he ABC's concrete e streets e streets	t, so peace
We play o	on the hard on the tis life on the tis life on the 't teach us the	concrete e streets e streets	
	t is life on th t is life on th 't teach us tl	e streets e streets	
All we got	t is life on th 't teach us tl	e streets	
	't teach us t		
All we got		he ABC's	
They don	on		
We (7)		the hard cond	crete
All we got	t is life on th	e streets	
All we got	t is life on th	e streets	
Supermai	n is known b	y the locals	
As this du	ıde who's so	fly it's global	
Attitude th	nat came ou	tta struggle	
Destitute	but I make i	t hopeful	
You real,	but my real	is tenfold	
My real'll	make yours	a rental	
Gangsta i	f at ease, es	ssential	
Fight (8)	9	juns or utensil	s
So bold, r	nothing's co	nfidential	
Breakfast	was not co	ntinental	
And (9)_		could not com	npliment all
We still be	ecome com	petent souls	
These str	eets ain't pa	ved with no go	old
Matter fac	ct someone	stole the light	bulb
Nobody fa	at enough fo	or lypo	
•		o read and wri	•
They don	't (10)	us the	e ABC's
	on the hard		
All we got	t is life on th	e streets	
All we got	t is life on th	e streets	
They don	't teach us tl	he ABC's	
We play o	on the hard	concrete	
All we got	t is life on th	e streets	
All we got	t is life on th	e streets	



- 1. flow
- 2. zone
- 3. nowhere
- 4. need
- 5. those
- 6. come
- 7. play
- 8. with
- 9. lunch
- 10. teach

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