ABC's by K'naan & Chubb Rock

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 flow 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 zone (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 nowhere we can run to			
Somebody please press the undo			
They (1) 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, (2) is my sound			
The green doesn't symbolize, I made it on the top			
Pioneer (3) and they call me Mr. Rock			
No B word or N word, I don't need those words (no)			

Respect for hers	
The game dried up, so we come (4)	the grease
Leadin' ya right, and treatin' ya right, so peace	
They don't teach us the ABC's	
We play on the (5) 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 (6) on the streets	
Superman is (7) by the locals	
As this dude who's so fly it's global	
Attitude (8) came outta struggle	
Destitute but I make it hopeful	
You real, but my real is tenfold	
My real'll make yours a rental	
Gangsta if at ease, essential	
Fight with guns or utensils	
So bold, nothing's confidential	
Breakfast was not continental	
And lunch could not compliment all	
We still become competent souls	
These streets ain't paved with no gold	
Matter fact someone stole the (9)	bulb
Nobody fat enough for lypo	
They don't teach us to read and write, so	
They don't teach us the ABC's	
We play on the hard concrete	
All we got is (10) 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	



- 1. only
- 2. that
- 3. legend
- 4. with
- 5. hard
- 6. life
- 7. known
- 8. that
- 9. light
- 10. life

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