## ABC's (Chubb Rock Version)

## K'naan

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 its so oldI 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 nobleI'm from the most risky zone, oh

No place is more shifty global

More pistols, Russian revolvers

We shootin' all that is normalBut it ain't just because we want to

We ain't got nowhere we can run to

Somebody please press the undo

They only teach us the things that guns do They don't teach us the ABCs

We play on the hard concrete

All we got is life on the streets

All we got is life on the streetsThey don't teach us the ABCs

We play on the hard concrete

All we got is life on the streets

All we got is life on the streets(Chubb Rock)

Rock, you know my era

B-boy seasoning, salt -n- pepa

Grown and sexy, come with the extra

Crushed up linen, fly like sess-a

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

? 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 need those words (no)

Respect for hers

The game dried up, so we come with the grease

Leadin' ya right and treatin' ya right, so peaceThey don't teach us the ABCs

We play on the hard concrete

All we got is life on the streets

All we got is life on the streetsSuperman is known by the locals

As this dude who's so fly it's global

Attitude that came outta struggle

Destitute but I make it hopefulYou real, but my real is tenfold

My real'll make yours a rental

Gangsta if at ease, essential

Fight with guns or utensilsSo bold nothin'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 light bulb

Nobody fat enough for lypo

They don't teach us to read and write, so They don't teach us the ABCs

We play on the hard concrete All we got is life on the streets All we got is life on the streets

## Songwriters

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