Gangsta's Paradise by Coolio

Fill in the gaps

As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death	1m 23 now, but will I live to see 24
take a (1) at my life and realise there's nuthin' left	The way things are going I don't know
Cuz I've been (2) and laughing so long,	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
hat	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
Even my mama thinks that my (3) is gone	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
But I ain't never crossed a man that didn't deserve it	paradise
Me be treated like a punk you know that's unheard of	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
You better watch how you're talking, and where you're walking	paradise
Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
really hate to trip but i gotta loc	Keep (8) most our lives, living in the
As I Grow I see myself in the pistol smoke, fool	gangsta's paradise
'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like	Power and the money, (9) and the power
on my knees in the night, saying prayers in the streetlight.	Minute after minute, hour after hour
Been (4) most their lives, living in the	Everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking
gangsta's paradise	What's going on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's cookin'
Been (5) most their lives, living in the	They say I gotta learn, but nobody's here to teach me
gangsta's paradise	If they can't understand it, how can they reach me
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	I guess they can't, I guess they won't
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	I guess they front, that's why I know my life is out of luck, fool
The getto situation, they got me facin'	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
can't (6) a normal life, I was raised by the stripes	paradise
So I gotta be down with the hood team	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
Too much television watching got me chasing dreams	paradise
'm an educated fool with money on my mind	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
Got my tin in my hand and a gleam in my eye	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
'm a loc'd out gangsta set trippin' banger	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
And my homies is down so don't arouse my anger, fool	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
Death ain't nothing but a heartbeat away,	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
'm living life, do or die, (7) can I say	That the one's we hurt, are you and me



- 1. look
- 2. blasting
- 3. mind
- 4. spending
- 5. spending
- 6. live
- 7. what
- 8. spending
- 9. money

Fill in the gaps