



## Gangsta's Paradise by Mentes peligrosas BSO (Coolio)

You want to tell me what this is all about? As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I take a look at my life And realize there's not much left Because I've been blasting and laughing so long That even my mama thinks that my mind is gone But I ain't never crossed a man that didn't deserve it May be treated like a punk You know that's unheard of You better watch how you're talking And where you're walking Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk I really hate to trip But I got to, loc As I grow I see myself In the pistol smoke, fool I'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like On my knees in the night Saying prayers in the streetlight Been spending most (1)\_\_\_\_ lives Living in the gangsta's paradise Been spending most their lives Living in the gangsta's paradise Keep spending most our lives Living in the gangsta's paradise Keep (2)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ most our lives Living in the gangsta's paradise They got the situation They got me facing I can't live a (3)\_ life I was raised by the stripes So I gotta be down with the hood team Too much television (4)\_ \_ got me chasing dreams I'm an educated fool with money on my mind Got my 10 in my hand and a gleam in my eye I'm a loc'd out (5)\_ Set tripping banger And my homies is (6)\_\_\_\_\_ so don't (7)\_ my anger, fool Death ain't nothing but a heartbeat away

I'm living life, do or die, what can I say? I'm 23 now, but will I live to see 24 The way things are going I don't know Tell me why are we, so blind to see That the ones we hurt, are you and me Been spending most their lives Living in the gangsta's paradise \_\_\_\_\_ spending most their lives Living in the gangsta's paradise Keep spending most our lives Living in the gangsta's paradise Keep spending most our lives Living in the gangsta's paradise Power and the money, money and the power Minute after minute, hour after hour Everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking What's going on in the kitchen But I don't know what's cooking (9)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ say I gotta learn, But nobody's here to teach me If they can't understand it, how can they reach me I guess they can't, I guess they won't I guess they front That's why I know my life is out of luck, fool Been spending most their lives Living in the gangsta's paradise Been spending most their lives Living in the gangsta's paradise Keep spending (10) our lives Living in the gangsta's paradise Keep spending most our lives Living in the gangsta's paradise Tell me why are we, so blind to see That the ones we hurt, are you and me Tell me why are we, so blind to see That the one's we hurt, are you and me



- 1. their
- 2. spending
- 3. normal
- 4. watching
- 5. gangsta
- 6. down
- 7. arouse
- 8. Been
- 9. They
- 10. most

## Fill in the gaps