Gangsta's Paradise by Coolio

Fill in the gaps

As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death	I'm 23 now, but will I (5) to see 24
I take a look at my life and realise there's nuthin' left	The way things are going I don't know
Cuz I've been blasting and laughing so long, that	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
Even my (1) (2) (3) my	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
mind 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
I really hate to trip but i gotta loc	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
As I Grow I see myself in the pistol smoke, fool	Power and the money, money and the power
I'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like	Minute after minute, hour after hour
on my knees in the night, saying prayers in the streetlight.	Everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's	What's (6) on in the kitchen, but I don't know
paradise	what's cookin'
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's	They say I gotta learn, but nobody's here to (7)
paradise	me
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	If they can't understand it, how can (8) reach me
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	I guess they can't, I guess they won't
The getto situation, they got me facin'	I guess they front, that's why I know my (9) is out
I can't live a normal life, I was raised by the stripes	of luck, fool
So I gotta be (4) with the hood team	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
Too much television watching got me chasing dreams	paradise
I'm an educated fool with money on my mind	Been (10) most their lives, living in the
Got my tin in my hand and a gleam in my eye	gangsta's paradise
I'm a loc'd out gangsta set trippin' banger	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
And my homies is down so don't arouse my anger, fool	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
Death ain't nothing but a heartbeat away,	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
I'm living life, do or die, what can I say	That the one's 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. mama
- 2. thinks
- 3. that
- 4. down
- 5. live
- 6. going
- 7. teach
- 8. they
- 9. life
- 10. spending

Fill in the gaps