Fill in the gaps



I'm living life, do or die, what can I say

As I walk through the valley of the (1) of death	I'm 23 now, but will I live 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 (2) blasting and laughing so long, that	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
Even my mama thinks that my mind is gone	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
But I ain't never crossed a man that didn't deserve it	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
Me be treated like a (3) you know that's unheard of	paradise
You better watch how you're talking, and where you're walking	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk	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 (4) in the pistol smoke, fool	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
I'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like	Power and the money, money and the power
on my knees in the night, saying prayers in the streetlight.	Minute after minute, hour after hour
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's	Everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking
paradise	What's going on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's cookin'
Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's	They say I gotta learn, but nobody's here to teach me
paradise	If they can't understand it, how can they reach me
Keep spending (5) our lives, living in the gangsta's	I guess they can't, I guess they won't
paradise	I guess they front, that's why I (10) my life is out of
Keep spending (6) our lives, (7) in	luck, fool
the gangsta's paradise	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
The getto situation, they got me facin'	paradise
I can't (8) a normal life, I was raised by the stripes	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
So I gotta be down with the hood team	paradise
Too much television watching got me chasing dreams	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
I'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 (9) and a gleam in my eye	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
I'm a loc'd out gangsta set trippin' banger	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
And my homies is down so don't arouse my anger, fool	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
Death ain't nothing but a heartbeat away,	That the one's we hurt, are you and me



- 1. shadow
- 2. been
- 3. punk
- 4. myself
- 5. most
- 6. most
- 7. living
- 8. live
- 9. hand
- 10. know

Fill in the gaps