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 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 been blasting and laughing so long, that	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
Even my (1) thinks that my (2) 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 punk you know that's unheard of	paradise
You better watch how you're talking, and where you're walking	Been (7) most their lives, living in the
Or you and your (3) (4) be lined	gangsta's paradise
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 going on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's cookin'
paradise	They say I gotta learn, but nobody's here to teach me
Been spending most (5) lives, living in the	If they can't understand it, how can they reach me
gangsta's paradise	I guess they can't, I (8) they won't
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	I guess they front, that's why I (9) my life is out of
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	luck, fool
The getto situation, they got me facin'	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
I can't live a (6) life, I was raised by the	paradise
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 (10) our lives, living in the
I'm an educated fool with money on my mind	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
I'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
I'm living life, do or die, what can I say	That the one's we hurt, are you and me



- 1. mama
- 2. mind
- 3. homies
- 4. might
- 5. their
- 6. normal
- 7. spending
- 8. guess
- 9. know
- 10. most

Fill in the gaps