SUB inglês

Fill in the gaps

Gangsta's Paradise by Mentes peligrosas BSO (Coolio)

You want to tell me what this is all about?	I'm living life, do or die, what can I say?
As I walk through the valley of the (1) of	I'm 23 now, but will I live to see 24
(2)	The way things are going I don't know
I take a look at my life	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
And realize there's not much left	That the ones we hurt, are you and me
Because I've been blasting and laughing so long	Been spending most (9) lives
That even my mama (3) that my mind is gone	Living in the gangsta's paradise
	Been spending most their lives
But I ain't never (4) a man that didn't	Living in the gangsta's paradise
deserve it	Keep spending most our lives
May be treated like a punk	Living in the gangsta's paradise
You know that's unheard of	Keep spending most our lives
You better watch how you're talking	Living in the gangsta's paradise
And where you're walking	Power and the money, money and the power
Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk	Minute after minute, hour after hour
I really hate to trip	Everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking
But I got to, loc	What's going on in the kitchen
As I grow I see myself	But I don't know what's cooking
In the pistol smoke, fool	They say I (10) learn,
I'm the kinda G the little homies wanna be like	But nobody's here to teach me
On my knees in the night	If they can't understand it, how can they reach me
Saying prayers in the streetlight	I guess they can't, I guess they won't
Been spending most their lives	I guess they front
Living in the gangsta's paradise	That's why I know my life is out of luck, fool
Been spending most their lives	Been spending most their lives
Living in the gangsta's paradise	Living in the gangsta's paradise
Keep spending most our lives	Been spending most their lives
Living in the gangsta's paradise	Living in the gangsta's paradise
Keep spending most our lives	Keep spending most our lives
Living in the gangsta's paradise	Living in the gangsta's paradise
They got the situation	Keep spending most our lives
They got me facing	Living in the gangsta's paradise
I can't live a normal life	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
I was raised by the stripes	That the ones we hurt, are you and me
So I gotta be down with the hood team	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
Too (5) television watching got me chasing	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
dreams	
I'm an educated (6) with money on my mind	
Got my 10 in my hand and a gleam in my eye	
I'm a loc'd out gangsta	
Set tripping banger	
And my (7) is down so don't arouse my	
anger, fool	
Death ain't (8) but a heartbeat away	



- 1. shadow
- 2. death
- 3. thinks
- 4. crossed
- 5. much
- 6. fool
- 7. homies
- 8. nothing
- 9. their
- 10. gotta

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