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 (4) are going I don't know
'Cuz I've been blasting and (1) so long,	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
that	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
Even my mama thinks that my 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 (2) lives, living in the	What's going on in the kitchen, but I don't (5)
gangsta's paradise	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 (6) reach me
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	I guess they can't, I guess they won't
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	I guess they front, that's why I know my (7) is out
The getto situation, they got me facin'	of luck, fool
I can't live 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 (3) got me chasing	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
dreams	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 hand and a gleam in my eye	Keep (8) (9) our lives, living
I'm a loc'd out gangsta set trippin' banger	in the gangsta's paradise
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
I'm living life, do or die, what can I say	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
	That the one's we hurt, are you and me



1. laughing

- 2. their
- 3. watching
- 4. things
- 5. know
- 6. they
- 7. life
- 8. spending
- 9. most

Fill in the gaps