Gangsta's Paradise by Coolio

Fill in the gaps

As I walk (1) the valley of the	I'm 23 now, but will I live to see 24
(2) of death	The way things are going I don't know
I take a look at my life and realise there's nuthin' left	Tell me why are we, so blind to see
'Cuz I've been blasting and laughing so long, 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 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 (3) their lives, living in the	If (8) can't understand it, how can they reach me
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 life is out of luck, fool
Keep spending most our lives, living in 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 live a (4) life, I was raised by the	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
stripes	paradise
So I gotta be down with the hood team	Keep (9) most our lives, living in the
Too much television watching got me chasing dreams	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 hand 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 (5) so don't (6)	Tell me why are we, so (10) to see
my anger, fool	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
Death ain't nothing but a (7) away,	
I'm living life, do or die, what can I say	



- 1. through
- 2. shadow
- 3. most
- 4. normal
- 5. down
- 6. arouse
- 7. heartbeat
- 8. they
- 9. spending
- 10. blind

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