

Fill in the gaps

As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death	I'm 23 now, but will I (7) to see 24
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 mama thinks that my mind is gone	That the one's we hurt, are you and me
But I ain't never (1) a man that didn't	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
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 (2) might be lined in chalk	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
really hate to trip but i gotta loc	Keep spending (8) our lives, (9) in
As I Grow I see myself in the pistol smoke, fool	the gangsta's paradise
'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 (3) most their lives, living in the	Everybody's running, but half of them ain't looking
gangsta's paradise	What's going on in the kitchen, but I don't know what's cookin'
Been spending (4) their lives, living in the	They say I gotta learn, but nobody's here to teach me
gangsta's paradise	If they can't (10) it, how can they
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	reach me
Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise	I guess they can't, I guess they won't
The getto situation, they got me facin'	I guess they front, that's why I know my life is out of luck, fool
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 (5) the hood team	paradise
Too much television watching got me chasing dreams	Been spending most their lives, living in the gangsta's
'm an educated fool with money on my mind	paradise
Got my tin in my hand and a gleam in my eye	Keep spending most our lives, living in the gangsta's paradise
'm a loc'd out (6) set trippin' banger	Keep spending most our lives, living 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
'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. crossed
- 2. homies
- 3. spending
- 4. most
- 5. with
- 6. gangsta
- 7. live
- 8. most
- 9. living
- 10. understand

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